North Hastings Review.

JOHN B. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

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HAVING removed to Belleville, Ont., I wish to inform my customers and the public generally that we have a good assortment of first-class stock, and will sell at prices in keeping with the times. We will make it to the advantage of those who need any nursery stock to get prices before going any further away from home. All stock replaced according to contract.

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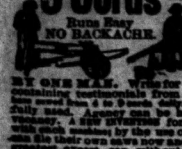

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FOR SALE on reasonable terms, lots 11 and 12, 7th concession of Wollaston. Good building on place, and convenient to Eagle Lake. For further particulars apply to

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FIRST-CASS HORSES AND RIGS

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours.

Give me a trial.

JOHN HUFF.

Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

100,000 Bushels

of all kinds of Grain wanted,

delivered at the

ELDORADO ELEVATOR.

As I have made arrangements to buy for a Toronto firm, I am prepared to pay

THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICES

for all kinds of Grain. The Elevator will be opened on

The 10th of October.

Give me a call before going elsewhere.

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THE COUNTY TOWN.

BELLEVILLE, April 28th.—The make of cheese in this county during April will amount to about 2,500 boxes; no sales as yet.

The Gilmour's big mill at Trenton is expected to commence cutting in a few weeks time.

Steps are being taken to erect a monument in memory of the late Prof. Greene, of Belleville.

It is said that a petition will be circulated for the commutation of the murderer, Davis's, death sentence.

By order of Chief Justice Armour, Peter Davis, the condemned murderer at Belleville, is watched day and night by special warders.

The stock of the cigar factory which was owned by the late Charles Lockerty has been sold to Mr. J. J. Lockhart, of Brighton, who will carry on the business upon a large scale.

Whilst a Grand Trunk freight train was nearing the station this morning John Renfrew, a brakesman, fell into the cattle guard and was badly hurt, his left ear being almost severed from his head.

Some 400 men are at present engaged upon the Grand Trunk double track between here and Gananoque. Work is being pushed very rapidly, and in a few days the earthwork hence to Shannonville will be commenced.

Albert Greaves, who, in December last, stole a dog belonging to the Rev. S. Daw and fled to Toronto, made it too hot for himself there by committing a theft. He returned a few days ago, and was at once arrested. In the Police Court this morning he pleaded guilty and was sent to jail for two months.

Mrs Arthurs who with her husband occupied a house near the corner of Dundas and Church street, Belleville, was burned to death on Wednesday night of last week. It is supposed an overturned lamp caused the fire. All efforts to rescue her failed and she was burned to a crisp. Mr. Arthurs was rescued wirh difficulty, but has since also died.

Probate has been had of the will of the late Thomas Kelso, wholesale grocer of this city, who died on March 17th. The personalty is $20,412, realty $30,000 and insurance $10,000. The widow as long as she lives is to receive the interest on the principal. After her death the estate is to be equally divided amongst the six children as they reach the age of twenty-one years.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE N. W. ¼ of lot No. 4, 5th concession of Madoc, known as the old O'Hara homestead, containing 50 acres, all of which is in a first class state of cultivation, within sight of Madoc village. Will be sold cheap for cash.

Also for sale, 1 horse, 6 years old; 1 mare, 7 years old; 1 two-year-old Percheron stallion. Apply to

H. S. O'HARA, On the premises.

50-2mos.

Best of All

Cough medicines, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is in greater demand than ever. No preparation for Throat and Lung Troubles is so prompt in its effects, so agreeable to the taste, and so widely known, as this. It is the family medicine in thousands of households.

"I have suffered for years from a bronchial trouble that, whenever I take cold or am exposed to inclement weather, shows itself by a very annoying tickling sensation in the throat and by difficulty in breathing. I have tried a great many remedies, but none does so well as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral which always gives prompt relief in returns of my old complaint."—Ernest A. Hepler, Inspector of Public Roads, Parish Terre Bonne, La.

"I consider Ayer's Cherry Pectoral a most important remedy

For Home Use.

I have tested its curative power, in my family, many times during the past thirty years, and have never known it to fail. It will relieve the most serious affections of the throat and lungs, whether in children or adults."—Mrs. E. G. Edgerly, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

"Twenty years ago I was troubled with a disease of the lungs. Doctors afforded me no relief and considered my case hopeless. I then began to use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and, before I had finished one bottle, found relief. I continued to take this medicine until a cure was effected. I believe that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved my life."—Samuel Griggs, Waukegan, Ill.

"Six years ago I contracted a severe cold, which settled on my lungs and soon developed all the alarming symptoms of Consumption. I had a cough, night sweats, bleeding of the lungs, pains in chest and sides, and was so prostrated as to be confined to my bed most of the time. After trying various prescriptions, without benefit, my physician finally determined to give me Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I took it, and the effect was magical. I seemed to rally from the first dose of this medicine, and, after using only three bottles, am as well and sound as ever."—Rodney Johnson, Springfield, Ill.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Gone to His Reward.

Another Madoc Citizen Passes Away.

That grim reaper, called death, has been busy in this neighborhood of late, and now another of our old residents has been added to the throng who journey to that bourn from whence no traveller e'er returns. This time it is John Francis, County Surveyor, who died peacefully at his home in this village on Friday last, 25th inst. He was taken down with inflammation about three weeks ago, having over-heated himself while walking, and then riding some distance, on a cold evening. From almost the first the medical attendants expressed little hope, but he rallied several times and seemed confident himself that he would get better. However, as we mentioned last week, he gradually sank until Friday, when the contest for life ended. He was 72 years of age.

The funeral, which was largely attended, notwithstanding the rain, took place on Sunday morning, the sermon being preached by Rev. O. R. Lambly, M. A., in the Methodist Church. The Masonic fraternity attended in a body, large representations being present from the Lodges of Stirling, Marmora, and Tweed. The county was represented by Reeves Cross, of this village, Pearce of Marmora, Haggarty and Gorden, of Huntingdon, Thompson, of Elzevir, and McGowan, of Hungerford.

The following obituary, published in the *Daily Intelligencer*, covers his early life so well that we reproduce it in full:—

The deceased was born in Ireland in 1818, being thus in his 72nd year. With his parents he came to this country about 1835 and settled in the township of Huntingdon, his father being engaged for a number of years in the lumbering business. The deceased, being the eldest son, assisted his father in his business for a period, and subsequently became proprietor of an hotel, which he conducted until the time of his conversion. On the 23rd of January, 1872, upon the death of his father, he was appointed to the position of County Surveyor, a position which his father filled for a number of years. In this position he has proved to be a good and faithful servant. He was three times married, his last wife being a Miss Robertson, of Prince Edward county, who, with a large family of children he leaves to mourn the loss of a devoted husband and loving father.

Mr. Francis was pre-eminently an honest man—"that noblest work of God"—and his honesty was founded on the rock of morality and religion. He was a Christian of the old stamp, a strict and firm adherent of the Methodist church, an ardent advocate of her doctrines and an active member of the denomination. In politics he was a Conservative. Such being the character of John Francis, he leaves behind him that good name which is better than riches. We tender to the afflicted family our warmest sympathy in their affliction.

Oddfellows at Church.

In observance of the seventy-first anniversary of the establishment on this continent of the Independent Order of Oddfellows, the Madoc brethren attended church in a body on Sunday evening last, and enjoyed an interesting and eloquent discourse from Rev. Bro. Lambly. About 40 members of the Order attended, and the church was filled by an appreciative audience. The rev. gentleman preached from the words, "Let brotherly love continue," and prefaced his remarks with a brief account of the grand work being done the world over by Oddfellows in the carrying out of the command of their laws to "visit the sick, relieve the distressed, bury the dead, and educate the orphan." He referred to the high and noble aims of the order, the principles of which were founded on the grandest teachings of the Holy Bible, and as Brotherly Love was the central link of Oddfellowship, so the Order aimed to lead man to the cultivation of the true fraternal relation designed by the great Author of our being. The sermon was much appreciated.

On Monday, a number of Madoc members attended the demonstration at Hastings and report having enjoyed a pleasant day. A special train was run from Belleville, and the lodges of Stirling, Campbellford, and Norwood also attended. The splendid Oddfellows Band, of Belleville, headed the procession.

A Deserving Fate.

The Campbellford *Herald* tells of a citizen of that place last week who was committed to the county jail, at Cobourg, for twenty days, for debt. What a salutary effect it would have if this mode of punishment was more generally adopted. If this were done, scores of persons who make a practice of obtaining goods with the intention of never paying for them, would change their manner of living and pay their just debts through fear of imprisonment. The accounts of poor men unable to pay, through adverse circumstance, are pardonable; but the men who are able to pay and will not, who stand defiant under cover of the "Exemption from Seizure" Act, or protect their little possessions under cover of a wife's name, should be cited before the Judge, and compelled to pay or be placed behind the prison bars. Quite a number in Madoc, who have fleeced the business public to the extent of hundreds of dollars, should be made an example of in this way, and no lesson that was ever learned would leave a better impression.

An Interesting Letter.

The following correspondence was addressed to the *Empire*, Toronto, and published in that journal on Tuesday. We reproduce it entire in the REVIEW on account of the interest that attaches to the subject in North Hastings, and of the responsible names that are signed thereto:—

SIR,—To enable the public to estimate the full effect of Mr. Mowat's tinkering with the liquor laws and the practical working of his non-partisan boards of license commissioners, permit us to give a statement of the facts connected with the issue of a license to an hotel keeper, Mr. Patrick Kavanagh, of the village of Bancroft, in the municipality of Dungannon and Faraday.

Bancroft is a thriving little village in the northern part of the county of Hastings, with a population of about 150 persons. In addition to the stores, mills and factories with which it is well supplied, it contained two temperance hotels, which afforded ample accommodation to the travelling public, and it has hitherto been noted as one of the quietest and most orderly villages of Ontario, and a striking contrast to other places where license has been permitted.

The public sentiment of the village and the municipality is, and always has been, strongly opposed to the introduction of the liquor traffic, and a township by-law forbidding the issuing of licenses had been in force for the last ten or twelve years. A poll was held in March of last year to decide whether the prohibitory by-law should be renewed for a term of three years, and the result was a majority of exactly one hundred, out of a total vote of less than two hundred, in favor of its continuance. The by-law was passed by the council and forwarded to the inspector, and as our people supposed that this settled the matter, no further attention was paid to it until very recently.

A few weeks ago it was rumored that a petition to the commissioners for a license was being circulated, but the people not being aware that Mr. Mowat had taken away their local option, relied on the by-law, and did nothing until the last moment. On Wednesday, the 9th inst., a petition against the issue of a license was drawn up and opened for signatures about 10 a. m., and was voluntarily signed by more than three-fourths of the residents of the village, representing fully three-fourths of the assessment. The day being stormy very few people outside the village had an opportunity to sign it and it was closed the same evening

A letter stating the circumstances was written to the commissioners and signed by several prominent residents of the village, and the letters and the petitions were sent to Thomas Cross, reeve of Madoc village, and one of the most influential and highly respected members of the Reform party in North Hastings, who added a letter verifying the statements of the petitioners and endorsing their request; the documents were then duly forwarded

It happened, however, that the non license party consisted almost entirely of either Tories or Equal Rights Liberals, who had ventured to oppose the straight party ticket in municipal elections, while the applicant had the inestimable advantage of being a straight Grit. The result was obvious. A license was granted in defiance of the recorded wishes of a majority of the people, and Grittism in its worst phase came out triumphant.

We think it is well that the tens of thousands of staunch temperance men throughout Ontario, who have supported the Mowat Government in the past, should know how the liquor laws are administered in practice. The fact that a community is punished by having the liquor trade forced upon it in spite of the wishes of a large majority of the people, as a punishment for not having supported the nominee of the Grit ring as a candidate for a municipal office should be an example for those who have relied blindly on Mr. Mowats personal respectability, not realizing that he has fallen under the control of the most corrupt and dishonest section of his party. Yours, etc.,

JAMES SIDDONS, CHESTER DAVY, R. C. FAIR, H. Z. CASSELL, JOHN BREMNER, FREDERICK MULLETT, REV. H. FARRAR,

Born.

O'HARA.—In Madoc village, on April 23rd, the wife of Mr. B. O'Hara, of a daughter.

Married.

DAVIDSON—CHARD.—by Rev. W. C. Bees, on April 16th, at the parsonage, Marmora, Mr. Robert Davidson, of Seymour, to Miss Anna Chard, of Belmont.

LAFFERTY—TUCKER.—By Rev W. C. Bees, on April 23rd, at the parsonage, Marmora, Mr. Wm. J. Lafferty, of Smith's Falls, to Miss Maud Tucker, of Belmont.

Died.

FRANCIS.—In Madoc village, on Friday, April 25th, John Francis aged 72 years.

A dry, hacking cough keeps the bronchial tubes in a state of constant irritation, which, if not speedily removed, may lead to bronchitis. No prompter remedy can be had than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which is both an anodyne and expectorant.

—J. R. Irish, Dentist, is punctual in visiting Madoc, being at the Windsor House every Tuesday.

AN ANTHRACITE IDYL.

"She's the pur-ti-est little Irish gyur-rl that iver was bar-rn in this country," said Tim's grandmother. Tim sat on the steps, and his grandmother sat in the doorway, a white cap with large frills surrounding her face as the petals of a sunflower surround its great seeded centre. She might have been carved out of a hickory-nut, so brown and hard was the texture of her countenance, but big, bright, grey eyes, and wide, smiling lips that could never quite draw together over two enormous separated front teeth, helped, with a nose of true Hibernian piquancy, to produce an effect of ugliness that was typical, and far from unattractive. In her exquisite cleanliness she contrasted strongly with the black fellow at her feet, who reeked of mine oil, and out of the creases of his boots and trousers scattered fine coal-dust upon her immaculate steps.

She was knitting a coarse sock, and kept the ball under her apron lest it should roll away; never looking at her work, but casting quick glances all around, not to miss whatever of interest might be going on in the neighborhood. Now and then she [illegible] a low pinioning an undeveloped bump of locality, or a predatory pig whose appearance betokened riotous living, though not wasted substance; and sometimes she shouted, in her rich, deep-throated brogue, at reckless infants who sat in the middle of the road, facing an approaching coal wagon as calmly as if it were the car of Juggernaut, and they its self-destined victims. But with all this care over the outside world, Granny Grant was not oblivious of the nearer and dearer interests within her gates. The mere surface of her mind—her outer senses—took note of pigs and babies; deep below were the real faculties at work, and from out these depths came the sentiment which we have heard her express on the subject of Rosy, eldest daughter of Mrs. Burke, their next-door neighbor but one. Rosy was often granny's text, and Tim had ever been a willing audience, even suggesting new heads to the discourse, or developing those he deemed too lightly touched upon; but to-day he hardly seemed to be listening to the oft-repeated panegyrics; he sat with head thrown back against one of the rough supports of the porch, mum, and gazing at nothing in particular.

Granny took up a clay pipe that lay beside her, puffed it vigorously into life, and went on talking through drawn lips. "Yis, Rosy's a pur-rty gyur-rl." Then, in a discriminating tone, twisting her head from side to side, and screwing up her eyes: "Et's not to sa-ay that her *fa-ace* is pur-ty, it's the *loo-k* she has from her fa-ace. An' wheeriver ded she acquoire thaht loo-k? Et's not her *pernts* as gev et to her. Frank Bourke ez as oogly—as oogly as iver I seen a mahn wid a nose on um, an' God knows her mahther ezn't mooch fer shtoile." Which crushing criticism needed no heavenly witness to corroborate, but only a glance at the woman herself as she hung over her gate, with hair first cousin to the fretful porcupine's quills, and attired in a not overclean gown, whose cut displayed mercilessly what granny called "her endeshcroibable shlabbiness."

Mrs. Burke cared little for Granny Grant's opinion, or for public opinion either, which in these parts generally meant the same thing. She cared whether or not her children were run over in the road, and was endlessly screaming to them to "come out o' thaht, or I'll lick ye," to which injunction, with its accompanying threat, they paid little heed, however, "thaht" being present and perennial, while a licking bore the vague, uncertain character of all futurities. She also cared to have her husband's dinner pail well filled in the morning and supper ready for his home-coming at night; but more than aught else did she care to get her washing out before any of her neighbors, and for the sake of indulging this favorite whim would rise while it was yet night, in emulation of that uncomfortably virtuous woman who was King Lemuel's mother's beau-ideal of a daughter-in-law. Moreover, moved thereto by the same ambition, she invested half a week's wages in a washing-machine, to the deep offence of granny, in whom economy joined with conservatism to make her condemn "an expinsive theng that's no goo-d but to kape oop a divilish squ'akin' and wa-aste goo-d sawp, an' diz awa-ay wid the use o' the hands what God A'moighty fur-rnished ye."

One other item closes the brief list of Mrs. Burke's objects of pride, to wit, Rosy's white petticoats, of which that young lady owned more betucked and beruffled specimens than all the other girls together who dwelt in the twenty-four uniform cottages, single and well-painted, that made up the aristocratic neighborhood known as Empire Row; and, strange to say, Granny Grant, who could bemoan the waste of good soap in "haythenish" washing-machines, and who made herself intolerable at times on the general subject of thrift as not practiced in the Burke household, found no fault with what she evidently considered indispensables to an Irish girl's wardrobe. Indeed, it is not unlikely that she regarded Rosy's superfluous petticoats as dowry, thinking her the more eligible for Tim in proportion to the number of such articles which she could bring along with her.

But Tim took no interest in the bravery of those rustling ornaments about his sweetheart's feet. He would have kissed the feet, and given away in advance all the neckties he ever expected to own to anybody who could have assured him that Rosy did not look upon him with indifference.

There was a time—not very far back either—when he knew she did not. He had known her all his life; they had sat in the road as infants, and thrown coal-dust in each other's faces; they had wallowed in the same ditch, and sailed chips together upon the pond formed by escape water from the nearest mine. If the French proverb be correct, that "who teases, loves," then he must have loved her before the bones in their legs had hardened, for surely Kathleen O'Bawn never suffered more from her ardent Rory's attempts "to plaze" than did poor Rosy when little Tim Grant used to creep over on all-fours to torment her in ways peculiar to himself, such as sticking twigs in between her bare baby toes, poking pebbles and ashes down the neck of her gown, or—and this was the sorest trial—licking her dirty chubby face all over with as little mercy as an old mother cat who thinks bath-time has come shows to her kitten.

When Rosy was able to get up and run away, Tim was obliged to invent new methods of torture, though he still licked her face whenever he got the chance. On being catechised by his grandmother as to why he did so, he replied, "'Cause she allus has 'lasses on her," which was not far from the truth, albeit as a reason for his conduct the statement had no cogency whatever, since Biddy Hart, who lived between the Grants and Burkes, was literally smeared with molasses from morning till night without offering the slightest temptation to Tim's "sweet tooth."

After a while Rosy began to go shod, and to wear her "towsy" light brown hair in broad braids tied with ravishing blue ribbons. Tim though not a connoisseur in white starched petticoats, had a decided eye for color, which developed itself in an early passion for neckties, and his admiration for Rosy's blue ribbons was so great that he never left one on her hair if it could be gotten off; which deed was sometimes accomplished by fraud, but oftener by force. He himself much preferred the latter method, since the inevitable tussle usually ended by his getting her into his arms, and making her "show her corn"—*corn* being Master Grant's euphemism for *snags*, a term ironically applied by Rosy's father to her white, even teeth. Rosy would resist to the death, but all efforts at keeping her mouth shut only resulted in more bewitching positions of the lips, which to any one understanding English said plainly, "Kiss me if you dare," and Tim was not without a reasonable amount both of daring and English.

The invariable finale of these ribbon fights was a prolodged shriek from the victim: which displayed every kernel of "corn," from dainty incisors even to the last molar.

Ah, those were the blissful times! But all was changed now. Rosy had become a school-teacher, and a school-teacher was in Tim's opinion something truly awful. He had put away such childish things as books at the age of fourteen, and he was now twenty; but it would take a good decade to obliterate from his mind certain impressions received at the hall of learning known as the "Fi'th Distric'." His inaptitude for study and his readiness for mischief would naturally have placed him among those pupils classified as "troublesome," but that an innate reverence amounting to awe for the hired dispenser of knowledge, kept his spirits in check and such mind as he had in a tolerably receptive condition.

But to these admirable motives must be added one not less admirable, namely, a desire to keep up with Rosy Burke. It remained a desire only; for although she was nearly a year his junior, he could never bridge the chasm that yawned between himself, wallowing in the vexations of multiplication, and her whose serene intellect the Rule of Three could not bother, nor practice drive mad.

Through successive promotions Rosy was at length rapt away into the upper heaven of Grammar A—a heaven utterly unattainable for Tim, who withdrew from school soon after entering the B room, and began his own support at slate-picking, only to feel more and more separated from Rosy, as she went winging her flight yet higher, alighting at length upon that top peak—the High-School. He could never explain to himself how the separation grew, nor the exact point of time when he was first conscious of it. Who is there that can put his finger on such a point?

There had come a day when Tim actually found himself marching up the school-room steps behind Rosy, yet not daring to so much as tweak her long thick braid, with its delightful "fluff" flowing out beneath the fascinating bow of blue. When had he pulled that braid or stolen that ribbon? It was only yesterday. What had happened between to-day and yesterday? Nothing that Tim knew of. Time had passed; that was all.

After he once began to perceive a difference in Rosy, it was wonderful how many things came to substantiate it in his mind—things unnoticed at the time that now crowded around his bar of judgment, all too eager witnesses to signs of variation and quick change in the mistress of his heart.

Tim was far from being of a jealous disposition, and even had he been so he could have found little cause for jealousy. It was not that Rosy looked at any other boy, but that she did not look at him; that is, not so much as she used to, and when she did in such a queer way. Tim thought there was no sense in a girl's looking that way. Why couldn't she hold her head up, and give a fellow a square eyeshot, the kind he always gave her? But suddenly—or was it gradually, he could not tell—she must take to glancing at him sideways, like an old hen, or after the fashion of granny's tabby-cat, pretending not to see him at all, with a superior air of seeming to say, "I'm here, but you're not there."

But this was not all, nor the strangest part, either. What puzzled Tim most was the occasional thawing out of Rosy's manner. The times she chose for thawing out were very inopportune times for him. If ever he took special pains with his toilet, arraying himself in the full glory of store clothes, boiled shirt, and a cravat the latest and most flagrant marvel of aniline, these seemed only as gnals for a certain charming nose to t urnup even more than its Celtic origin would warrant, followed by a chin whose soft under fulness had often in bygone days mirrored the dandelion in assurance of its owner's predilection for butter, and which could now hardly express more than the merest shadow of anything so ungentle as scorn.

But let him happen to be in a particularly disreputable mining suit, and black past recognition, then it was that his fair neighbor saw fit to recognize him, and with just enough of the old effusiveness too to make him wild for the sweet revenge of bestowing a good black hug that would leave its mark on her dainty freshness.

Before Tim attained to the advanced position of "outside" mule driver, Rosy graduated with high honors, and shortly thereafter shadowy rumors began to float about of her having passed a superindendent's examination, and applied for the primary department of Ironbrook School.

These rumors first spread themselves like a thin veil over Tim's sky, casting upon all things that light which is like a certain fearful looking for of change; then suddenly they gathered into a black cloud, which burst with the thunderous news that Rosy had gained the place she sought, and was indeed a teacher.

It would be difficult to describe the exact condition of Tim's mind at this point. His condition of Tim's mind at this point. His condition of Tim's mind at this point. His

AGRICULTURAL.

Such Milk.

The old cow stalked by the dairy shed,
And she cold, in her ruminant way, she said:
"I'm feeling about as fine as silk;
But I'd like a bucket of my own good milk."
And, looking around, she presently saw
A pail a-standing beside the door—
It was buttermilk, about two days old;
But the good creature hadn't been told.
So she only remarked: "It's mean to bilk
An industrious cow of her own good milk."
And she took a drink and she looked surprised,
And she walked away, and that cow surmised.
She surmised about half way down the lane,
And said with astonishment mixed with pain:
"To judge by the flavor of that there milk
I can't be feeling as fine as silk;
I must be bilious, I'll bet a hat,
When I get to giving down milk like that"

HOW TO OBSERVE NATURE.

BY JOHN BURROUGHS.

To teach young people or old people how to observe nature is a good deal like trying to teach them how to eat their dinner. The first thing necessary in the latter case is a good appetite; this given the rest follows very easily. And in observing nature unless you have the appetite, the love, the spontaneous desire, you will get little satisfaction. It is the heart that sees more than the mind. To love nature is the first step in observing her. If a boy had to learn fishing as a task what slow progress he would make, but as his heart is in it how soon he becomes an adept.

The eye sees quickly and early those things in which we are interested. A man interested in horses sees every fine horse in the country he passes through; the dairyman notes the cattle; the bee culturist counts the skips of bees; the sheep grower notes the flocks, etc. Is it any effort for the ladies to note the new bonnets? new cloaks upon the streets? We all see and observe easily in the life of our business, our tasks, our desires.

If one is a lover of the birds he sees birds everywhere, plenty of them. I think I seldom miss a bird in my walk if he is within eye or ear shot, even though my mind be not intent upon that subject. Walking along the road this very day, feeling a cold, driving snowstorm, I saw some large birds on the top of a maple as I passed by. I do not know how I came to see them, for I was not in an ornithological frame of mind. But I did. There were three of them feeding upon the buds of the maple. They were nearly as large as robins, of a dark ash color, very plump, with tails much forked. What were they? My neighbor did not know; had never seen such birds before. But I instantly knew them to be pine grosbeaks from the far north. I had not seen them before for ten years. A few days previously I had heard one call from the air as it passed over; I recognized the note, and hence knew that the birds were about. They come down from the north at irregular intervals, and are seen in flocks in various parts of the states. They seem just as likely to come mild winters as severe ones. Later in the day the birds came about my study. I sat reading with my back to the window when I was advised of their presence by catching a glimpse of one reflected in my eye glasses as it flew up from the ground to the branch of an apple tree only a few feet away. I only mention the circumstances to show how quick an observer is to take the hint. I was absorbed in my reading, but the moment that little shadow flitted athwart that luminous reflection of the window in the corner of my glasses, something said "that was a bird." Approaching the window I saw several of them sitting not five feet away. I could inspect them perfectly. They were a slate color with a tinge of bronze upon the head and rump. In full plumage the old males are a dusky red. Hence these were all either young males or females. Occasionally among these flocks an old male may be seen. It would seem as if only a very few of the older and wiser birds accompanied these younger birds in their excursions into more southern climes.

Presently the birds left the apple bough that nearly brushed my window, and with a dozen or more of their fellows that I had not seen, settled in a Norway spruce a few yards away, and began to feed upon the buds. They looked very pretty there amid the driving snow. I was flattered that these visitants from the far north should find entertainment on my premises. How plump, contented, and entirely at home they looked. But they made such havoc with the spruce buds that after a while I began to fear a bud would not be left upon the trees, the spruces would be checked in their growth the next year. So I presently went out to remonstrate with them and ask them to move on. I approached them very slowly and when beside the tree within a few feet of several of them they heeded me not. One bird kept its position and went on snipping off the buds till I raised my hand ready to seize it, before it moved a yard or two higher up. I think it was only my white, uncovered hand that disturbed it. Indeed "they were so unacquainted with man their tameness was shocking to see." The snow was covered with the yellow chaffy scales of the buds and still the birds sifted them down till I was compelled to "shoo" them away, when they moved to a tree nearer the house beneath which they left more yellow chaff upon the snow.

The mind of an observer is like a gun with a hair trigger—it goes at a touch, while the minds of most persons require a very vigorous nudging. You must take the hint and take it quickly if you would get up any intimacy with nature. Above all, don't jump to conclusions, look again and again; verify your observations. Be sure the crow is pulling corn and not probing for grubs before you kill him. Be sure it is the oriole purloining your grapes and not the sparrows before you call them your enemies. I one day saw humming birds apparently probing the ripe yellow cheeks of my finest peaches, but I was not surprised till I saw a bird hovering over a particular peach and then mounting upon a ladder I examined it, when sure enough, the golden cheek was full of pin holes. The orioles destroy many of my earliest pears, but it required much watching to catch them in the very act. I once saw a phœbe bird swoop down upon a raspberry bush and carry a berry to a rail on a near fence, but I did not therefore jump to the conclusion that the phœbe was a berry eater. What it wanted was the worm in the berry

How do I know? Because I saw it extract something from the berry and fly away.

The belief was at one time all but universal that swallows passed the winter in a torpid state in the mud at the bottom of ponds and rivers. Even Gilbert White, acute an observer as he was, more than half believed it. As no man ever found a swallow in such a state and place, how could the notion ever get started? Gilbert White could offer as his reason but the merest shadow of evidence that such was the case, such as seeing swallows lurking about ponds and marshes late in the season, Find your bird in the mud, torpid and not dead, before you entertain such a notion. A French missionary, said to have been a good naturalist also, writing in this country in 1634 makes this curious statement about our humming bird: "This bird, as one might say, dies, or to speak more correctly puts itself to sleep in the month of October, living fastened to some little branchlet of a tree by the feet, and wakes up in the month of April when the flowers are in abundance, and sometimes later and for that cause is called in the Mexican tongue the "revived." How could the good missionary ever be led to make such a statement? The actual finding of the bird wintering in that way would have been the proof science demands, and nothing short of that.

English sparrows have been found dead suspended to a limb by a thread or string about the neck, and some people have therefore tried to persuade themselves that sparrows either execute their culprits in the approved fashion or else that an occasional bird commits suicide probably from jealousy or disappointment in love. But it is quite a common tragedy for birds that make use of strings in building their nests to get hung. Sometimes a horse hair will get wound around the legs of young birds in the nest so tightly as to completely amputate them.

Treatment for Egg Eating.

I have found that the beginning of this trouble some condition in the poultry-yard is frequently due to overfatness in the hens. From this cause comes soft-shelled eggs, which are easily broken under the layer. When once a hen has had a taste of the contents of this soft-shelled package her appetite for a similar diet is not easily satisfied. The best treatment is to reduce the flesh as quickly as possible, not by withdrawing the feed, as many unwisely do, but by feeding solely such egg-producing foods as cut clover steamed and mixed with oat meal or middlings and bran, whole oats, lean meat or ground meat and ground fish (which has most of the oil extracted), together with an occasional feed of vegetables, omitting potatoes. In this way the number of eggs will not be diminished, but rather increased, for a hen will not lay well when fat, and at the same time the shells will resume their normal thickness. In the meantime take a stout pair of scissors, and clip off the horny tip of the upper mandible. Clip it back nearly, but not quite, to the quick. It is simply horn and will cause no more pain than cutting the finger-nails. It is the sharp point that the hen uses in breaking into the egg, and though it will soon grow out again after clipping, yet in the meantime the habit will have been somewhat broken up, and the shells made thicker. The nests should also be arranged so as to be in semi-darkness. Let them be entered by the hen from the rear in such a manner that no direct light can fall into them, and never have them, so that the hen will have to jump down upon the nest. Eggs are frequently broken in this way, even when not soft-shelled, and the habit thus acquired.

I know of no better treatment than the foregoing, when the trouble has once begun, as it is but a few moments' work to cut the bills of a hundred fowls, and this can be done every two weeks if the habit is not broken. The latter will rarely be acquired, however, if the two procautions in regard to nests and non-fattening feed are carefully observed. Corn has no place whatever in the feed of laying fowls. 'It is difficult to keep them from becoming too fat, even when forced for eggs with the non-fattening foods already mentioned, and it must be plain to any one who has given any observation to the matter, that a soft-shelled egg is never laid unless the author of it is either fat, or out of condition in some other way.

Another point to be born in mind is the keeping of the fowls busy scratching from morning till night, for the satanic majesty of evil finds some mischief for idle hens to do, as well as for human, bipeds.—[Webb Donnell *in American Cultivator*.

An Able New Potato.

At the last meeting of the Paris Academy of Sciences M. Aime Girard gave some interesting information respecting the Emperor, or Richter's Imperator, potato. He stated that, after testing it on a small scale for some years, he grew it largely in 1888 and 1889, and also gave out tubers for experiment to forty growers in different parts of France. It appeared that, while the average yield of tubers in France does not exceed 7,500 kilogrammes (say 147 hundredweight) to the hectare, a hectare being 2.4 acres, the variety known as the Imperator may, under certain conditions, yield as much as 35,000 to 40,000 kilogrammes per hectare of tubers, with more than 20 per cent. of dry starch. These figures were quite borne out by M. Girard's own experience, his crop of 1889 yielding 39,000 kilogrammes of tubers per hectare, with 20.4 per cent. of starch, equal to 7,956 kilogrammes of dry starch, which is more than the general average weight of tubers themselves in France. In thirty-three out of forty experimental cases thoughout the country the general result was a yield ranging from 32,000 to 44,000 kilogrammes per hectare, with a proportion of 20.4 to 24.2 per cent. of dry starch, the average yield being 36,000 kilogrammes per hectare and 7,900 kilogrammes of dry starch.

Farm and Garden.

Plant peas and green corn at intervals of ten days or so, if you want a succession of crops.

See that your seeds are properly put into the soil. Good seeds often fail from improper planting.

The potato that sprouts the easiest makes the poorest seed. Premature sprouting is due to weakness.

A Toronto seedsman is importing Scotch barley for seed. It is said to be well adapted to the Canadian climate.

In settling a tree, make an opening broad enough to receive all the roots without bending, and see that they all lie straight.

Milch cows always pay best when they receive the best treatment, but they especially require good care and generous feeding at this season.

Sheep grow to an immense size in Southern California. One was recently killed in the mountain region of San Bernardino county which, it is reported, dressed 410 pounds of good mutton.

A fruit tree should never be propped up to keep the limbs from breaking down with their load. Instead, pick off the poorest specimens, and don't show greed by allowing the tree to overbear. Thousands of trees are ruined in this way.

Place pulverized charcoal an inch thick on the surface of the earth in flower pots containing rose bushes, violets or petunias, with red or purple, and to spot the violets with a darker blue.

There is no necessity for feeding poultry a large portion of the year when the barnyard is accessible to the hens. Even the droppings of cattle are made to yield something to them. When, however, the hens are unable to procure all they desire, the farmer must come to their rescue with a supply from his granary.

Pleuro Pneumonia in Cattle.

Writing under date of April 10th, a London, Eng., correspondent says: important American interests are involved in the new pleuro-pneumonia bill presented in Parliament by Mr. Chaplin, the Minister of Agriculture, one of the features of which is that it shifts the cost of compensation for animals killed on account of disease from the local rates to the Imperial Exchequer, and appropriates £20,000 for Ireland. This bill, which will be passed, means a marked increase in the stringency of measures against pleuro-pneumoia. It indicates that the efforts which the Washington Government has been making to secure the free admission of American cattle have entirely failed. These efforts have been heavily backed by certain English influences, representing ranch interests, but the disease has become so serious that for the present any relaxation of the rules is out of the question. All Germany is now on the prohibited list because of the spread of the pest into Schleswig-Holstein, which up to recently was one of England's favorite sources of cattle supply. Russia, France and Austria also are in that category. The United States and Spain are among the countries in the second class, where disease exists but is sporadic, and cattle from these can be admitted if slaughtered within ten days. There is a third-class, like Canada, Holland and Scandinavia, whose cattle are admitted without restriction. Despite the disadvantage of the ten-days' rule the annual shipment of the cattle from America here now exceeds 300,000 head. Cases of pleuro have, however, increased so that in the last year there were forty-seven established cases. Thus far this year there have been six, the last arriving in Liverpool on April 2.

An Amateur in Agriculture.

I have had considerable experience, writes a correspondent in the Burlington *Free Press* as an agricultural editor, but, fortunately, it was condensed into a very brief period of my life. Shortly after leaving college I bought out a small paper in a country town, and I launched myself upon what I then called the career of a "journalist."

My "Agricultural Department" was the pride of my heart, and to it I brought all the ripe culture and experience of the recent college graduate. It held the place of honor in my columns, and I am sure that I honestly endeavored to raise the standard of agriculture in the section overshadowed by my editorial tripod. I had been running this department for about three months, when one day a subscriber came in—a farmer of the old school and a man of considerable prominence in the community. He tossed his hat over the ink bottle on my table, took a seat and remarked:

"See here, Mr. Editor, if this ere paper of yourn doesn't brace up pretty quick I'm a-goin' to stop my subscription, and I know others that air goin' to stop theirn too."

"Why, what is the matter?" I exclaimed, in consternation. "I flattered myself that I was getting out the best paper in the State, especially for farmers."

"That's jest where the shoe pinches," replied my visitor, frankly. "What you have to say about farming, young man, is ridiklus—simply ridiklus. Now look at this editorial on cows," he continued, pulling a frayed paper from his pocket. "Listen to this sentence: 'The sooner a cow is killed for beef the less milk she will be likely to give.'"

"Well, what is the matter with that?" I demanded. "Can you deny that this is a fact?"

"Thunderation, that ain't the p'int!" yelled the granger, removing his boots from my fancy stationery and pounding the table with his fist. "Of course it's a fact, but ain't it a fact that two and two is four? And did you ever know of anybody's kicking against that? What's the use of telling us what any blamed fool knows before he is weaned?"

A shadow gathered on my handsome brow, and I looked thoughtfully out of the window.

"And here's something else," continued the granger, running his finger down the column. "Speaking of hens, you say: 'The reason why old hens so seldom have teeth is because, as soon as the hen's teeth begin to get loose, they are washed down her throat by her persistent habit of gargling whenever she drinks. If hens could only be taught to lap their drink, as sheep do, their constitutions would be saved the wear and tear of digesting so many hard teeth.'"

"Well, what is there against that?" I asked, anxiously. "Don't you believe it yourself?"

"Believe it!" screamed the granger, as he sprang to his feet and pranced around the office with a face the color of a boiled lobster, "Believe it! Do you take me for an ass? Don't you suppose I know where my hair leaves off and my brain begins? Believe it! why heavens and 'arth, I hope I ain't a lunatic yet, nor any of my folks. Blast your gall! You may stop my paper today. I won't have such nonsense in the house."

So saying, my indignant visitor swooped up his hat, distributing, as he did so, a pint of aniline ink over the table and the floor, and disappeared from the sanctum, leaving me in humiliated astonishment, twirling my moustache and trying to recollect whether hens had gums on one jaw and teeth on the other, or only just plain gums on both jaws.

Men weave in their own lives the garments which they must wear in the world to come. —[Lucy Larcom.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Too Many of We.

"Mamma, is there too many of we?"
The little girl asked with a sigh,
"Perhaps you wouldn't be tired, you see,
If a few of your childs should die."

She was only three years old—this one
Who spoke in that sad, strange way
As she saw her mother's impatient frown
At the children's boisterous play.

There were half a dozen who round her stood,
And the mother was sick and poor,
Worn out with the care of the noisy brood
And fight with the wolf at the door.

For a smile or a kiss, no time, no place—
For the little one, least of all;
And the shadows that darkened the mother's face
O'er the young life seemed to fall.

More thoughtful than any, she felt more care,
And pondered in childish way
How to lighten the burden she could not share,
Growing heavier every day.

Only a week, and the little Claire,
In her tiny white trundle-bed,
Lay with her blue eyes closed, and the sunny hair
Cut close from the golden head.

"Don't cry," she said—and the words were low,
Feeling tears that she could not see—
"You won't have to work and be tired so
When there ain't so many of we."

And the dear little daughter who went away
From the home that for once was stilled
Showed the mother's heart, from that dreary day,
What a place she had always filled.

The Crystal Palace.

"Oh, mother, see what I have," cried the 10-year-old Bella, as she ran in from school carrying a large paper box. "I have rescued these pretty little lady birds from the children, who were abusing them. Now they shall live in my paper castle, and I shall take good care of them."

"How should you enjoy," said her mother, "if you had wings and could fly through the air, to be shut up in a castle and never see any sunshine? And what will fairy Holda, the guardian of these little creatures, say when so many of her ladybirds do not return to their crystal palace on the mountain?"

"I do not intend to hurt them," said Bella, "and if I let them go now they will fly on the trees in the village, and the children will catch them again. But to-morrow I will take them to the forest; then they can find their way home."

That night little Bella could not sleep. She thought constantly about the ladybirds, and wondered if they could live till morning in the paper box. After tossing restlessly about for several hours, she arose and looked out of the window of her bedroom. The streets were very quiet and still; every one in the village had gone to rest, and not a living creature could be seen. Bella thought, "Why couldn't I take the ladybirds to the forest to-night. Nothing could harm them, and they must want to go home."

Hastily dressing, she took the ladybirds, and creeping, softly from the house walked down the silent street toward the forest. The moon shone brightly, and the stars seemed to smiled kindly upon her. When Bella reached the forest, she set her little prisoners at liberty, and was delighted to see how they enjoyed their freedom. She was about to return home, when a slight rustle among the branches attracted her attention, and a white cloud seemed to be floating down from the trees. She watched it with astonishment, and soon recognized the graceful form of the fairy Holda.

"Oh, Holda," cried Bella, "please do not be angry with me, for keeping your ladybirds; I was afraid the children would hurt them. And now I have brought them here so that they can find their way home."

The fairy smiled kindly, and then disappeared; and the little girl went home with a light heart. Summer passed by, and when autumn came a great war raged in the country. All the strong men in the village must leave their home, and fight for the King. Bella's father was among the first to leave. All that long, dreary winter, the mother and her little daughter lived in that lonely cottage, and waited for tidings from the absent father. But they could hear nothing of him, and feared that he had perished with so many others.

One day, when the spring had come again and the trees and flowers were all abloom, a neighbor returned from the war and brought the sad news that Bella's father was missing, and it was thought that he had fallen in battle. The poor mother was so overcome with grief that she died a few days later, leaving her little daughter alone in the world. Then arose the terrible cry that the enemy was approaching the town, and the people must flee for safety to the mountains. Bella fled with the others, but stopped a moment at her mother's grave to leave a garland of flowers which she had gathered. The poor child wept bitterly when she thought how friendless she was, and she almost wished that she could die and be with her mother. At that moment a ladybird flew upon her hand, as if to say, "I have not forgotten you."

Then others came and tried to express their sympathy for the lonely orphan. Suddenly Bella heard a great noise, and knew that the enemy had attacked the village. She could hear the cries of the people, who seemed to be approaching her.

"What shall I do?" she cried; they will be here before I can get to the mountains, and I shall be carried off. Oh, if I only had wings like the ladybirds."

Scarcely had she spoken when thousands of the insects flew about her and seemed to draw her into the forest, where she found a small crystal chariot with golden wheels. She felt sure that her little friends were now going to rescue her; and without further delay she entered the chariot, which began at once to rise in the air. Up, up, it went until the tree tops looked like a green lake and the village a mere speck. While Bella was wondering where her journey would end, the chariot stopped, and she was surprised to find herself in a large meadow, so broad that she could not see the end. She looked about inquiringly, not knowing which way to turn, when a group of beautiful maidens came toward her, and among them the fairy Holda.

"Welcome, my child," she said; "the lady birds have not forgotten your kindness to them, and have asked permission to bring you here."

And now Bella knew that she was in the kingdom of the good fairy Holda: and taking the fairy's hand, she walked along the silver path with her, on both sides of which bloomed red and white flowers such as the little girl had never before seen. Then they came to a sparkling lake, where the fish could be seen sporting in the clear waters and in the midst played a fountain which shone and glistened like precious stones. But the crystal palace was the most beautiful of all, with its ruby walls, sapphire arches and pillars of gold and silver.

"Oh, how lovely it is here," cried Bella; "I wish I could stay here all the time."

"The fairy laughed, and said, "I fear you would soon tire of it. But you may stay with me as long as you are contented."

Bella thought she could never grow tired of such a beautiful home, and laughed at the idea of ever wanting to leave the kind fairy. Everyday brought new pleasures to the little girl. She wandered along the shore of the lake, where the birds would nestle lovingly on her shoulder, and sing sweet songs; or she would sit in the palace with the fairy Holda, and learn to sew and spin. Thus with work and play the time passed very happily and quickly. One day Holda said to her: "Since the war there has been great trouble in your village, and many people are in want. To-night I am going to carry aid to the sufferers. Would you like to accompany me?"

Bella eagerly assented; and that night she and the fairy rode in the crystal chariot with the golden wheels through the little village. The streets were quiet and deserted, and all the houses were dark. Holda went here and there leaving her generous gifts for the grateful people to find in the morning. Finally they stopped before a small cottage, and looking in through the window they saw by the light of a candle burnt low in the socket an old man sitting before the fire in deep distress.

"Here," said Holda, "lives a poor man who is in great trouble. When he returned from the war he learned that he had been given up for dead, and his wife had died from grief. His only child, a little girl, had disappeared when the enemy entered the town."

Bella hardly waited till the fairy ceased speaking, when she rushed into the house crying, "Father, father."

The old man's look of sadness changed into one of joy as he recognized his dear child; and the fairy, after witnessing the glad meeting, slipped quietly away leaving Bella and her father to enjoy their great happiness. Although Bella often talked of the crystal palace, and the kind fairy Holda, she never wished to leave her dear father, and was always happy with him.

PAYSIE.

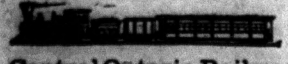
Drew the Line.

A ballet dance at a Methodist entertainment is a performance for which the traditions and practices of that church provide no precedent. It appears, however, that the citizens of Watertown, Mass., have been favored with the rovel sight, which occurred on this wise: The Golden Rule Mission had arranged a "gipsy festival" to replenish its coffers and please the young people of the society. The young lady appointed to play the part of the gipsy maid, being a born actress, thought to do her part more effectively and produce a greater impression by assuming a giddy costume, cut very low in the neck and correspondingly high at the bottom, and by executing a sort of semi-ballet dance. In this she was not altogether mistaken—a great sensation being the result. "The older people," it is stated, "are greatly exercised over the affair, but the young folks think it a pretty good joke." One hardly knows which to condemn the more; the breach of faith on the part of the young people, who knowing the sentiments of the responsible members of the church under whose auspices the entertainment was held, or the system of raising money which opens the door for such questionable and scandalous performances. As a matter of fact the Watertown young people are sinners only a little greater than many church societies all over the country. Their sin differs in degree and not in kind from that of many others. It is one of the reproaches and weaknesses of the Christian church, shared in by nearly all sections that she has adopted such means as bazaars, amateur theatricals, etc., etc., for the replenishing of her coffers which ought to be filled with the direct and voluntary contributions of her members. Until those who have been benefited by the institutions of the church, and who profess to hold these institutions above all price, shall show in a practical manner the regard they say they feel, unbelievers will have good reason to question the sincerity of their professions, and to discount considerably the benefits the church is said to bestow. In this connection church members would do well to pray the prayer of the immortal Burns:

"O, wad some power the giftie gie us
To see oorsels as ithers see us."

A New Insurance Scheme.

A novel feature of life insurance has lately been introduced by some of the leading companies in England. Hitherto the universal rule has been to require all applicants for insurance to pass a rigorous and searching medical examination before being accepted. This requirement is now dispensed with, and instead, the applicant for insurance is given the privilege, if he chooses, of taking out a policy without undergoing the usual medical examination. The condition is that if the insured dies within five years the policy will become void, the company undertaking to return all premiums paid upon it, with compound interest at five per cent. The scheme is favorably regarded by some of the highest insurance authorities, who claim that if a policy holder lives five years this is as good proof that he is a safe risk as if a doctor has passed him in the first place. The plan is likely to become popular, for, not to mention the repugnance which many feel towards the examinations now required, there are many who are restrained from making application for insurance owing to the fear that some excluding hereditary trouble would place an insuperable barrier in their way. And the average mortal does not relish being told by a doctor that his chances for life are not the best. Rather than run the risk of such a verdict he will steer clear of the verdict and delude himself with the notion that death is still a very great distance away.



Central Ontario Railway

Time Table.

Leav Trenton for Picton	7.22 a m	1.05 p m
Arrive at Picton	9.44 a m	3.50 p m
Leave Picton for Trenton	9.05 a m	3.45 p m
Arrive at Trenton	10.18 a m	5.13 p m
Leave Trenton for Coe Hill	9.55 a m	2.30 p m
Leave Anson (Mid Ry Junction)	10.58 a m	3.25 p m
Arrive C P R Junction		4.00 p m
Leave C P R Junction	11.00 a m	4.35 p m
Arrive at Coe Hill	1 50 p m	6 p m
Leave Coe Hill for Trenton	5.30 a m	2 20 p m
Arrive C P R Junction	8 a m	4 55 p m
Leave C P R Junction	8 10 a m	4 30 p m.
Leave Anson, Mid. Ry Junction	8 45 a m	4 57 p m
Arrive Trenton	9 55 a m	5 43 p m

ROBT. FRASER, *Supt.*

North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms:

If paid in advance..... $1.00 per year.
" after 3 months..... 1.25 " "
" after 6 months..... 1.50 " "

We prefer the $1.00 in advance to the $1.50 n long credit. No successful paper can be un on any other terms, and we shall strictly dhere to the above prices in future, in every nstance.

MADOC, MAY 1, 1890.

The Assembly Dissolved.

The sixth Parliament of Ontario has been dissolved.

The official nominations for candidates for seats in the new House will be made on Thursday, May 29, and the polling throughout the Province will take place on Thursday, June 5.

The agony will therefore be of short duration, but it is expected to be severe while it lasts.

It is needless to say that there is a decided difference of opinion throughout the Province as to Mowat's chances of another term. In proof of this, we may simply quote two great professing leaders of public opinion :—

Globe: "There is no better Government on the earth. That is the conviction of the Liberals of Ontario. In that faith they go into the contest. And they will sweep the Province as they swept it three and a half years ago, and secure to Ontario another term of pure and progressive government."

Empire: Let the ranks be closed up, let every man do his duty, and the fifth day of June next will see the downfall of a most corrupt, incompetent and disorganized Government."

You pays your money and you takes your choice.

—THE Dominion Parliament is expected to close its session during the week. It has been sitting over three months.

—THE HON. A. M. ROSS, Provincial Treasurer in the Mowat Government, has signified his intention to retire from political life. It is understood there will be a re-construction of the Ontario Cabinet.

—IS MR. A. F. Wood to have a walk over in North Hastings in the coming provincial elections? So far no opposition has been announced, and we hear of no intention among the Reform party to bring out a candidate. The time is short, only four weeks from to-day to nomination.

A successful revival is in progress in the Bridgewater Methodist church.

Albert McWilliams, who formerly kept hotel at Stirling, died recently at Seattle, Washington.

One hundred and eighty-four convicts were received into the Kingston penitentiary during 1888-9.

The Picton *Times* states that a Black Creek farmer realized considerably over 65 cents per bushel for his rye crop of '89 by feeding it to hogs which he subsequently sold at 4½ cents per pound, live weight.

The value of a remedy should be estimated by its curative properties. According to this standard, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best and most economical blood medicine in the market, because the most pure and concentrated. Price $1. Worth $5 a bottle.

***Holloway's Ointment and Pills* are beyond all doubt the most valuable and most convenient medicines that travellers can take across the seas to distant climes, for change of climate and the new conditions and surroundings of life to which they will be exposed will assuredly give rise to great disturbances of the system and to such especial morbid states of the blood and constitution generally as will render the use of these effectual remedies highly necessary, for they will find in them a ready and safe means of relief in most of the diseases which afflict the human race, and with them at hand they may be said to have a physician always at their call.**

The Marmora Murder.

A Strange Story by Way of Cobourg.

The following, which is published in the Cobourg *World*, as the statement of Daniel Reid, a neighbor of the Emorys, is given for what it is worth :

It seems that a few days before the murder, Davis found Emory in the marsh, and was going to kill him, but the poor man begged for his life, and promised to go away and let Davis have his wife. On this condition Davis allowed Emory to live, but the unfortunate man afterwards determined to stand his ground, and on the day before the fatal 19th, he made a statement to Daniel Reid. Not having been made in the presence of either of the prisoners, it was not admissible as evidence at the trial. Daniel Reid says :—"Wm. Emory started to go away from my place on Wednesday, Sept. 18th, and I asked him what his hurry was. He said that he had to go away ; that Davis had told him (Emory) that he would give him until about the middle of October to leave the place ; if not he would shoot him. Emory said he saw Davis in the marsh the day before his (Reid's) "bee," and that Davis was going to shoot him, but he begged for his life of Davis. Davis then told him that if he ever caught him in the marsh again he would shoot him. Emory told me that if anything happened to him to let it be known. Emory said that his wife told him that if he did not get away she would have Davis kill him. Emory cried and shook hands with me and said :—"If anything happens let what I have told you be known, and if there does nothing happen to me keep it to yourself." It is supposed that on the morning of September 19th Emory carried his rifle to the beaver meadow with the determination that he would defend himself to the bitter end in case his avowed enemy should attack him. Davis probably surprised Emory while the latter was engaged in mowing grass, and shot him with his (Emory's) own rifle.

Timber rafting will be carried on at Belleville on a large scale this year.

Richard Newton, a former resident of Huntingdon, died at Woodstock last Saturday.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

COURT of REVISION

TOWNSHIP OF MADOC.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Township of Madoc will hold its first sitting for 1890 at the Township Hall, Eldorado, on Thursday the 29th of May, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., to hear and determine complaints against the assessment of 1890. All parties interested are required to take notice.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, April 29th, 1890.

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT

And Creditor's Meeting, in the matter of Jeremiah Garner, Insolvent.

NOTICE is hereby given that Jeremiah Garner, of the Township of Huntingdon, County of Hastings, yeoman, did, on the 29th inst., make an assignment to me for the general benefit of his creditors, pursuant to the last Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 124, entitled "An Act Respecting Assignments for the Benefit of Creditors." And I hereby convene a meeting of his creditors, at my office, in the Court House, in the City of Belleville, in the County of Hastings, on Tuesday, the 13th day of May, A. D., 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the appointment of Inspectors and giving directions for the disposal of the estate. Creditors are requested to file, on or before the day of such meeting, their claims against the estate with me, verified upon affidavit, stating nature and value of security held (if any), as required by said Act.

WILLIAM HOPE,
Sheriff of the County of Hastings,
Assignee.
A. A. McDONALD,
Solicitor.

Dated this 30th April, A. D., 1890.

THE

Madoc Banking House.

(NOT INCORPORATED.)

A General Banking Business Transacted.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT,

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received, and Current rates of Interest allowed. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

Hours.—from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.

REFERENCE,—

The Canadian Bank of Commerce.

J. C. DALE,
Manager.

NOTICE.

Re Church & Todd Estate.

THE Book Debts of the above firm will be sold at so much on the dollar, either by private sale or by tender. Lists of amount on Books can be seen at my store

E. HILL,
Receiver.

1

MILK CANS,

CREAMERS

PAILS, ETC.

For a first-class Milk Can, call on M. W. Connor & Co., and on examination you will pronounce their's to be the

HEAVIEST, STRONGEST and BEST

made, of the kind, in town.

Also examine their

Milk Pans, Creamers, Dairy Pails.

They have also a new and fresh supply of

KALSOMINE, MIXED PAINTS, Etc.

and are prepared to sell the same at very reasonable rates.

Tinware Repaired on Shortest Notice, and all work Guaranteed.

M. W. Connor & Co.

E. HILL

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

STATIONERY,

FANCY GOODS,

DRY GOODS

—AT—

AWAY DOWN PRICES.

TERMS CASH.

Eggs, Butter, &c., taken in Exchange.

October, 1889.

Madoc Roller Mills

REDUCTION IN PRICES.

See the great reduction in the price of flour and feed at the Madoc Roller Mills.

No. 1 straight roller flour,	$2.25 per cwt
Cracked Peas or Oats,	1.00 "
Bran	65 "
Shorts	80 "

These are close prices, and are for cash only.

Highest Price paid for Wheat.

Flour given in exchange for wheat.

Cracking done on shortest notice.

FRED. ROLLINS.

OF COURSE NOT!

You don't expect to borrow money and be paid for the borrowing. You pay interest when you borrow.

BUT, LOOK AT THIS!

A merchant's money is locked up in his goods, his actual invested capital, without interest.

IN OTHER WORDS

Can you buy on credit without paying more for the goods, by way of interest?

NO, YOU CAN'T.

If you want to get the actual worth of cash spent, you must buy at

A STRAIGHT CASH STORE.

The credit busines must get it out of you, in higher prices, in less quantity, or inferior quality.

The best goods for the lowest cash prices, is our motto.

GRAY & McGREGOR.

CHEAP JOHN'S

Great Sale at Madoc

Remember the place. Come early and often. One week now gone, only three weeks longer do I remain. The auction sale goes on every night, rain or shine, for a few days longer, after which time we will sell at private sales only, for the balance of the month. Those who cannot attend the Auction Sale can buy at private sale during the day at Auction Prices.

CROWDED FOR MONEY!

An importing house who is on the eve of failing has consigned a shipment to my various stores, with instructions to sell at any reasonable price. The following goods came to Madoc :—

Turkish Towels, Crape Towels, White Honey Comb Quilts, Colored Quilts, Roller Towelling, Turkey Red Tableing, Damask Tableing, Fancy Linnen Table Covers, Carriage Dust Wraps, Lawn Handkerchiefs in white and Fancy, and a Large Range of Lace Curtains, &c.

I have also a balance of

Boots and Shoes!

From a Bankrupt Stock, in fine goods only, which are sold at less than factory prices.

DON'T FORGET!

I have Tinware, Crockery, Glassware, Stationery, Scrubbing Brushes, Stove and Shoe Brushes, Lead Pencils, Slate Pencils, Combs, Safety Pins, Hair Pins, Shoe Laces, Clothes Pins, Dressing Pins.

Lamp Chimneys,	7 for 25 cents
Electric Soap,	7 Bars for 25 cents
Boilers, copper bottomed,	for $1.25
Tea Kettles,	for 50 cents
Dippers and Dust Pans,	for 5 cents

Covered Pails, Steamers, Milking Pails, Wash Basins, and many other lines.

CHEAP JOHN,

Chambers' old stand, next to Continental Hotel,

MADOC, ONT.

Boots & Shoes

We invite every person living in North Hastings to call and examine our immense stock of Boots and Shoes, which, for variety, extra good quality, and low prices, we are safe in saying cannot be excelled in this part of the country.

Bear in mind we do not ask you to buy from us unless you are fully convinced that you can save money by doing so.

No Trouble to Show Goods.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, April 1, 1890. **POST OFFICE BLOCK.**

MEN WANTED IMMEDIATELY to travel and introduce our goods to dealers and manufacturers. Salary and Expenses Paid. Permanent position guaranteed. Salary and Expenses Paid. Permanent position guaranteed. Salary and Expenses Paid. Permanent position guaranteed

The Store Crammed With Buyers !

Eager to get a share of the Bargains. Our sale has exceeded our great expectation.
The public expected bargains and were not disappointed. The motto of the sale is :—

"THE MOST, THE BEST, FOR THE LEAST MONEY."

Everything will be sold for cash. The finest opportunity to get cheap goods that will occur in a life time.

THERE IS A BARGAIN FOR YOU !

Come and Buy. Remember

The Sale, The Goods, and the Place !

JOHN DALE & SON.

East side Durham Street, Madoc.

Latest Local News.

—Straw hats are budding out.

—A cool summer is predicted.

—Court of Chancery will open at Belleville on May 12th.

—Regular meeting of the Village Council on Monday evening next.

—Mr. Thomas Roberts has our thanks for Victoria, B. C., daily papers.

—Regular meeting of Alert Fire Company to-morrow (Friday) evening.

—The Rathbun Company paid out $12,000 last week to their jobbers in Marmora.

—Mr. W. H. Casement, of Lakefield, Warden of Peterborough, was in the village this week.

—"Cheap John" draws large audiences every night to his auction room. He has a limber tongue.

—The past week has been a busy one for cheese factory managers. All factories will be in operation by next week.

—A little son of Mr. George Huffman, of Madoc, broke an arm by falling while "teetering" one day this work.

—Miss Minnie Ross, eldest daughter of Mr. S. D. Ross, has been seriously ill for the past week with spinal complaint.

—Yesterday was the last day for dogs to roam at large in this village without a tag and registration. Up to yesterday afternoon only 35 had complied with the enactment.

—The man Farrell, who so terribly chewed Holland's face and finger in a fight lately, was arrested by Chief Huff last week. He was let off on agreeing to pay doctor's bill and all other expenses to which Holland will be subjected.

—The new safe for The Madoc Banking House arrived this week, and was safely put in the premises to be occupied by the Bank. The safe is a fire and burglar proof, and is probably the heaviest in North Hastings, weighing about 6000 pounds.

—Miss Cross returned to Madoc last week, after nearly a four months trip through British Columbia, Oregon, and the Pacific Coast—a very enjoyable trip. She left Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Roberts and family well pleased with their new home.

—We have received from Mr. T. Bog, Secretary of the Prince Edward County Agricultural Society, a press badge for 24th May celebration and attendance at the 38th annual exhibition to be held at Picton on the 9th and 10th of September.

—The 49th Battalion will go into camp this year, and will wear their new white helmets and leggings for the first time. This new uniform will add greatly to the appearance and comfort of the regiment. Some recruits are wanted in No. 4 Company.

—We have just opened at THE REVIEW office a fresh stock of billhead papers, of the most convenient kinds for merchants and business men, including the popular and useful little sheet for "duns." We print them in the most attractive manner, and at city prices.

—The fourth quarterly communion service for the present conference year will be held in the Methodist Church next Sabbath. Love feast at 9.30 a. m., preaching at 10.30, followed by the sacrament of the Lord's Supper. The Official Board will meet at 8 p. m. on Monday evening.

—The local paper fulfils a mission which the foreign paper can never attempt to do, in recording the events of home. It is the medium through which a town or village is made known to the outside world, and many a place has been built up solely through the influence of its home paper. Besides this it is a valuable adjunct in the education of the youth, and no family should be without the local paper, the outlay paying back principal and interest compounded every year.

—The man who takes a newspaper from the Post Office with no intention of ever paying his subscription would be highly indignant and grossly insulted if he were called a thief. Yet a court in Ohio recently convicted forty men of that calibre, and allowed the publishers who brought the suits, judgment to the full extent of the bill in every case. The crime charged was larceny. A few more cases may boom the collection business and cause legions of poor editors to rise to sudden affluence.

The County Gaol.

There are but nine prisoners in the County gaol, namely, 8 men and 1 woman. This is the lowest number that has been in at one time for over three years.

Queen's Birthday.

Arrangements are being made for a proper celebration on the coming anniversary of the Queen's birthday in Madoc. It will be under the auspices of the Agricultural and Arts Association, and the proceeds will be devoted towards defraying the indebtedness of this society. The firemen are expected to assist during the day, and a concert will be held at night.

The New Bank.

The Madoc Banking House will open for business on Monday, May 12th, in the premises lately occupied by the Traders' Bank, Victoria Block. Mr. James C. Dale, who has the reputation of being a careful and successful business man, is Manager, and the new institution will doubtless do a share of the business. See advt. in this issue.

Building Operations.

Mr. Benson O'Hara has the foundation laid for a new residence on St. Lawrence street east, on the site of the old M. E. Church. It will be a two-storey brick.

Mr. M. Maybee commenced this week the erection of an addition to his residence.

Mr. B. M. Richmond will build a new house this season.

Mr. James White will erect a large wing to his agricultural works, to be used as foundry and machine shop, and will also put in steam power.

See the Paris Exposition.

But few of our citizens had the privilege of going to Paris last summer. But every one may have the privilege of seeing the "World's Exposition," in the Methodist Church, on Friday evening, May 2nd, for the trifling sum of 15 cents. Principal Dyre, of Albert College, at great expense, procured, while in the old land, a powerful lantern and excellent slides, so that immense pictures are thrown upon the canvas, graphically portraying all the chief buildings and exhibits of this famous exposition. The whole accompanied by an interesting descriptive lecture by Prof. Dyre. Admission only 15 cents, and children under 12 years 10 cents. Everybody cordially invited.

A Remedy.

The *Scientific American* says:—The following remedy for diptheria is said to be the best known, at least it is worth trying, for physicians seem utterly powerless to cope with the disease successfully: At the first indication of diptheria in the throat of a child make the room close; then take a tin cup and pour into it a quantity of tar and turpentine, equal parts. Then hold the cup over a fire so as to fill the room with fumes. The little patient, on inhaling the fumes, will cough up and spit out all the membranous matter, and the diptheria will pass off. The fumes of the tar and turpentine loosen the matter in the throat, and thus affords the relief that has baffled the skill of physicians.

Seasonable Advice.

The following item, which we clip from an exchange, contains valuable advice which scores should heed :—

Clean your dooryards. Now is the time, and nothing so improves the general appearance of a town as much as nice clean door yards, which every householder can have with a very small expenditure of time and labor. If all men would imitate the examples of the few, who, instead of spending all their leisure time in drunk-factories, take advantage of the last rays of sunlight after the evening meal to make their homes more attractive, and then rest from their day's labors by their own fireside, there would be less misery in this world and fewer scandals.

THE WONDERFUL CHEAP GROCERY STORE !

F. C. SHERWOOD & Co., MADOC.

Wish to announce to the public of Madoc and surrounding country that they have opened a well-assorted stock of new fresh Groceries, one door south of M. Pope & Co.'s Wonderful Cheap Dry Goods Store, which they are offering to the public at extraordinary low prices. A cordial invitation is extended to all to call and inspect our stock, as we consider it a pleasure to show our goods.

Our motto is to sell our goods for cash, quick sales and small profits, same price to old and young. Call early.

Respectfully yours,

F. C. SHERWOOD & Co.

THE WONDERFUL

CHEAP STORE,

MADOC, ONT.

The proprietors of the Wonderful Cheap Store wish to announce to their many friends, and the public in general, that in future the above-mentioned business will be carried on under the name and style of "M. Pope & Co." and they also wish to state that they intend to give even better bargains in the future than they have ever done in the past. Thanking our many friends and customers for their liberal patronage in the past, we respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

See new advertisement in a week or two.

M. POPE & Co.

SPRING CLOTHING !

—AT THE—

BIG 4, MADOC.

$1,000 WORTH OF NEW CLOTHING !

in checks, stripes and plaids, in

Men's, Youths', and Boys' CLOTHING,

to be sold within the next 30 days, for cash.

Prices Away Down. - - Come and See.

T. McNAMARA.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADA.

The rate of taxation in Winnipeg next year is expected to be two cents on the dollar.

The Great Northwest Central Railway is expected to be built to near Saskatoon this summer.

The farmers in the vicinity of Montreal have taken steps to form a dairy farmers' association.

The Manitoba people complain of stupid railway mail service arrangements in that Province.

Seven former citizens of the United States were granted certificates of naturalization in Belleville.

The Goderich fishing boat, the Parisian, is reported lost in Lake Huron with her crew, the three Matheson brothers.

It is the intention of the Dominion Government to provide that hereafter no salmon nets shall be used in Canada.

"Lord" James, who gained so much notoriety in Western Ontario, is in Winnipeg, on his way to join the Mounted Police.

Sir Provo Wallis, a native of Nova Scotia, who was Broke's lieutenant in the famous ship Shannon, has entered on his hundredth year.

Kimball the missing teller of the people's Savings Bank at Worcester, Mass., has been located in Montreal. He is said to have taken $50,000.

A boy named Lawrence Barnett O'Regan was instantly killed last week by falling from his bicycle under a street car on Sherbourne street, Toronto.

The death is announced in Paris of Rev. Abbe Hamon, of the St. Sulpician Order, who was well known in Montreal as an earnest temperance worker.

It is understood that the Imperial Government is seriously contemplating the disallowance of the Copyright Act passed by the Dominion Parliament last session.

Sir John Thompson last week introduced a bill continuing the *modus vivendi* for another year, and hoped before the expiry of that time some definite arrangement would be made.

Sir John Macdonald announced in the House that Commander Gordon is investigating the tar and feather outrage committed on board the steamer Baltic in Georgian bay last year.

It is reported that Gen. Laurie, who represents Shelburne, claims that his present residence is in London, England, and has drawn $600 mileage, calculated at 10 cents a mile to and from the seat of legislation.

It is feared that Donald Morrison, of Megantic, who was sentenced to eight een years' imprisonment in the penitentiary, will lose his reason. A petition for his release will shortly be presented to the Minister of Justice.

A large deputation of members, representing farming and stock-raising interests, waited upon Mr. Carling at Ottawa and asked that the present restrictions on the importation of cattle from the United States be not relaxed in the smallest degree.

Attorney-General Martin has re-entered the Manitoba Cabinet on the pressure of his friends, who represented that he would seriously embarrass the Government if he did not help them with the legislation which he was largely responsible for having passed.

A petition has been filed in the Practice Court in Montreal for Bickell & Wickett, of Toronto, to confine Michael C. C. Mullarkey, the insolvent boot and shoe manufacturer, to jail for one year on the alleged ground that he secreted his property and effects with intent to defraud his creditors.

R. E. H. Smith, who left New York last January with a disreputable woman, and afterwards passed a bogus cheque for $30,000, drawn on a bank at Natchez, Miss., has been arrested at Winnipeg. He was formerly an employe of the Corbin Baking Company, of New York, and is said to be a defaulter to that institution.

Three bodies were found in the Lachine canal on Saturday morning. One was that of Patrick Cahill, a well to do soda water manufacturer of Point St. Charles, who disappeared on St. Patrick's day. Another, that of M. Jolly, who was lost three weeks ago, and the other that of an old man, who has not yet been identified.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Irish mackerel fishermen are having great success.

Right Rev. Edward Parry, D. D., suffragan bishop of Dover, is dead.

The Irish party are dissatisfied with Mr. Gladstone's speech on the Land Bill.

Mr. John Dillon, the Irish Nationalist, sailed from New York on Saturday for home.

Minister Chaplin has introduced in the British Parliament a bill placing further restrictions on the importations of cattle on account of pleuro pneumonia.

The Earl of Zetland, the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, and Lady Zetland, visited the Gaiety theatre, in Dublin, on Wednesday night, and were accorded a most enthusiastic reception.

Mr. Gladstone, in addressing a deputation on Tuesday, said that he would be glad if he could approve the principle of the Land Purchase bill, but he could not, as it gravely risked British credit.

UNITED STATES.

It is stated that President Harrison will be a candidate for re-election in 1892.

It is proposed to erect a monument in memory of the late Dr. Cronin, murdered in Chicago.

Judge Rylands, of Missouri, has decided that progressive euchre and church raffles are gambling and illegal.

Dover, Maine, had an earthquake shock last week. Clocks were stopped and small articles were thrown from their places.

Nine hours without reduction in wages has been granted the 2,200 workmen employed in twelve of the marble factories of Boston.

The organized carpenters of New York at a meeting last week decided to demand eight hours as a day's work after May 1, and $3.50 per day.

The Massachusetts House has adopted without division a bill making nine hours a legal day's work in state and municipal employment.

During a storm in Roerths, Ill., on Tuesday evening hailstones fell measuring over eight inches in circumference and weighing seven ounces.

The strike is costing the Chicago carpenters at the rate of $35,000 to $40,000 per week, but they say they are prepared for an all-summer siege.

The wildest excitement prevailed in Chicago market on Saturday over the pork corner. The corner is said to have been worked from New York. Pork jumped to $15.25.

R. J. Tweton, cashier of the Fosston National Bank, Fosston, Minn., is said to have come to Canada with from $50,000, to $100,000 of the bank's money. There is a woman in the case.

Coachman Gottlieb Benson blew out his brains in the parlor of Millionaire J. N. H. Patrick's house at Omaha the other day in the presence of the servant girl, who had refused his offer of marriage.

A New York despatch announces that a letter from Havana says the question of the annexation of Cuba to the United States is steadily growing more serious, and the government commences to be alarmed.

A Detroit despatch says the English syndicate which bought four large breweries in that city last year have sold out at a considerable loss. The business, it is said, did not prosper owing to aversion to drinking British beer.

According to a local paper gambling is carried on to an enormous extent in Chicago. It is estimated that the receipts of the various hells aggregate $10,000,000 a year. A syndicate of gamblers control these houses, and Mike McDonald, its head, is allowed 60 per cent, of the receipts for "fixing" the police and preventing raids.

IN GENERAL.

An anti-Stanley feeling is said to be growing in Germany.

Prince Doria, who died in Rome a few days ago, bequeathed $600,000 to charities.

Grand Duke Sergius, brother of the czar, replaces Prince Dolgoroukoff as governor of Moscow.

Henry M. Stanley reached Cannes on Saturday. He called upon the Prince of Wales.

Prince Bismarck is credited with describing his last days in Berlin as a first-class funeral.

The non-socialist unions in Germany, numbering 63,000 members, refuse to observe May 1 as a labor holiday.

Emin Pasha has sent a telegram expressing regret at his inability to accept the invitation of the Relief Committee to visit England.

Lord and Lady Salisbury, who were not recognized, were refused admission to the Casino, at Monte Carlo on Thursday, and the English Premier was highly indignant.

La Paix, of Paris, supposed to be inspired by President Carnot's secretary, says there is talk of the possibility of an agreement between France and Germany, to be followed by a general disarmament.

Goldfish Have Some Sport.

Fishes are not ordinarily supposed to be gifted with any great amount of intelligence, but an incident which occurred in a Washington home a few days ago proves that they have a keen sense of humor and are fond of practical joking. One of the young women of the house in question has for pets a baby mud turtle and several goldfishes. The turtle is frequently placed in the same tank with the fish. The other day he lay floating on the surface of the water asleep, and with his four feet out.

The goldfish saw in this a good chance to play a trick on Mr. Turtle, and, after putting their heads together a few minutes, they divided into four groups, and seizing his feet in their mouths, dragged him to the bottom of the tank. When awakened by his sudden immersion, he had considerable difficulty in shaking himself free from his tormentors. There cannot be the slightest doubt the fishes had some means of communicating their ideas to each other, for it was plain to those who observed the incident that the trick was the result of preconcerted action.

How and When to Drink Water.

According to Doctor Leuf, of London, when water is taken into the full or partly full stomach it does not mingle with the food, as we are taught, but passes along quickly between the food and the lesser curvative towards the pylorus, through which it passes into the intestines. The secretion of mucus by the lining membrane is constant, and during the night a considerable amount accumulates in the stomach. Some of its liquid portion is absorbed, and that which remains is thick and tenacious. If food is taken into the stomach when in this condition it becomes coated with this mucus, and the secretion of the gastric juice and its action are delayed. These facts show the value of a goblet of water before breakfast. This washes out the tenacious mucus, and stimulates the gastric glands to secretion. In old and feeble persons water should not be taken cold, but it may be with great advantage taken warm or hot. This removal of the accumulated mucus from the stomach is probably one of the reasons why taking soup at the beginning of a meal has been found so beneficial.

A Woman's Work.

The shades of night are falling fast;
A housewife, through her work at last,
Sits down with a contented sigh,
When lo! this object meets her eye—
The stocking bag!

'Tis full—the sides are bulging wide—
The mouth cannot its contents hide;
A ragged sock is peeping out
To show her 'tis beyond a doubt
The stocking bag!

Unwelcome sight to weary eyes—
Profane ejaculations arise,
And though the socks need all her yarn,
Her first wild impulse is to darn
That stocking bag!

She mends—and sighs for angel wings—
Not that she's ripe for heavenly things;
This is the thought that takes the lead—
Wings save the feet, and thus, no need
Of stocking bag!

A woman's work is never done,
According to the proverb's run;
If this be true—and there's small doubt—
Life always will to her hold out
Some stocking bag!

THE NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERIES.

A History of the Cause—Intense Excitement over the Proposed Modus Vivendi.

The modus vivendi which Great Britain and France propose as a means of settling the long-standing dispute between the Newfoundlanders and the French colonists on the western shore of the island, instead of proving the "oil on the troubled waters" is meeting with very strong opposition from the islanders who are on the verge of open revolt. That the situation may be more clearly comprehended a brief historical reference may not be without benefit. Originally discovered by the Cabots, father and son, in 1497, after a series of vicissitudes, owing to the wars between England and France, Newfoundland finally fell into the hands of Great Britain, who was confirmed in possession of the island by the treaty of Utrecht in 1713. By the provisions of this treaty there were reserved to France rights over a portion of the Coast which is known as the French shore. These rights are the liberty to catch fish and dry them on the shore. This concession, made solely in reference to catching fish and drying them, has been interpreted as though it gave to France the right to hold in fee simple the whole of the disputed coast between Cape St. John and Cape Ray, passing round the north of the island, and to prohibit others not only from fishing but from establishing any industry whatever. By this preposterous claim the British population of a British Colony are excluded from the occupation of the soil and from the working of mines in a large portion of the interior. On the other hand, the British inhabitants contend that the provision of the treaty has respect to fish alone, and has no reference to any other industry. Consequently, as these coasts abound in lobsters, which have never been placed by naturalists in the piscatorial family the British have engaged in the lobster industry, and have established several canning factories on the so-called French coast. In harmony with their interpretation of the treaty provision, the French object to this intrusion, and, having taken the matter into their hands, have violently destroyed several of these canning factories. Now, the modus vivendi which has been negotiated between Great Britain and France practically concedes the French claim, and virtually acknowledges their right of proprietorship to the disputed coast. Naturally the British population object to such an interpetation and are remonstrating in a manner not to be mistaken.

A mass meeting was held at St. Johns, the capital of the island, a few days ago, at which, it is estimated, ten thousand persons were present. Prominently seated on the platform, were representatives of all classes and of all creeds. Among the resolutions passed was one setting forth that: "Whereas, the claims put forward by the French—(1) to catch and preserve lobsters, (2) to erect lobster factories, and (3) to exclude our people from the prosecution of that industry on certain parts of our coasts—are utterly without foundation or show of reason; and, whereas the exercise of such claims involves in its consequences not only directly the deprivation of our people of a valuable maritime industry, but also indirectly the settlement of a new French population with a permanent footing upon our soil, the locking up of the territorial resources of the Colony, the extinction of every valuable industry and source of wealth to our people, and the virtual concession of the sovereignty of the soil to a foreign Power; and whereas the terms of the so-called modus vivendi not only accord to these unfounded pretensions the force and status of bona fide and reasonable claims, but confer upon the French the immediate actual possession and enjoyment of rights territorial and maritime to which these claims relate; therefore, resolved, that for these and further reasons this meeting indignantly protests against the making of this arrangement, that the claims now set up by the French in relation to the lobster fishery ought to have been met only by an absolute and unqualified denial, and that to no arrangement either for arbitration or otherwise involving even the consideration of any possible right or claim on the part of the French to catch and preserve lobsters on our soil, or to hinder or interfere with our people in the prosecution of that industry will we ever give our consent." How far these demonstrations will affect the Imperial government's action, it is impossible to say. It is certain, however, that the people are in no temper to be trifled with. It is stated that "delegations will go to England, Ireland and Scotland to present the matter to the British public and enlist their sympathy against Lord Salisbury and his officials in making the treaty. Prominent men will be sent to all the British Colonies to show the great wrong being done a sister Colony of the Empire." As might be expected, opinions differ as to whether the islanders are justified in their opposition, or whether they have been treated kindly, and justly by the Imperial government. It seems, however, to be generally conceded by the English press that a grave mistake was made in not having a representative of Newfoundland present at the time the negotiations were pending. Had this courtesy been extended to the Colonists it might have prevented much of the ill-feeling that has unfortunately been engendered.

A Great Undertaking.

It may yet transpire that in providing the great cataract of Niagara, Nature had other than merely spectacular ends in view. At any rate it seems as though some of her sons are resolved upon utilizing the incalculable power represented by that world of falling waters. Word comes from Lockport to the effect that a number of New York capitalists have contracted to construct a tunnel thirty feet square, starting at a point near the water's edge, a short distance below the Falls, and extending under the village, and above about two miles, where large manufactories are to be built, the mills discharging water from their wheels into the tunnel. The tunnel is of a capacity to provide for development of 120,000 horse power, and is to cost three and a half million dollars. The work is to be commenced as soon as machinery and material can be got on the ground. Certainly this a big scheme which, if successful, might greatly change the aspect of things in the vicinity of that historic spot. But whether it will materialize or collapse like all the former plans to harness the mighty torrent and turn it to utilarian ends, remains to be seen.

Always in liquor—U and I.

Chicago's Drinking Water.

How any Chicagoan can contentedly pursue the even tenor of his way, with death lurking in every draught of water taken to cool his parched tongue, is something unaccountable to those who cherish any affection for this mundane sphere. Lately one of the best accredited scientists, recognised all over the country as an expert and an authority, has been testing the common drinking water of the city, only to find it filled with deadly poison. This is how he represents the case: "As to the present unsafe condition of our drinking water I have no doubts whatever. The twenty-fold increase of free ammonia tells a story of filth. It shows that the soluble matters, coming from the decay of many tons of excreta and other organic waste, were washed out into the lake and into our drinking water. To speak of this as a slight contamination would be foolish, and to try to conceal it would be criminal." It is not to be wondered at that the more thoughtful citizens have shown some alarm, and should be casting about for some means of sending down the Mississippi or anywhere, the poisonous matter which threatens the very life of the city. The "twenty-fold increase of free ammonia" is a prophecy of still greater contamination, and still greater danger to life. Even under ordinary circumstances the condition of things si alarming, but in view of the coming World's Fair in 1893, it becomes particularly grave. It would be criminal in the highest degree to invite millions of people from the States of the Union and the foreign countries of the globe to come to Chicago merely to die there from the effects of such poisons. If Chicago would win the blessing and not the curse of the nations, let her put herself in thorough order before she opens her show.

Resngs of the German Emperor.

The German Emperor, who really appears irrepressible, last week issued a sumptuary edict against extravagance in the army, and the immediate result of it was the resignation of four distinguished colonels of crack regiments, who interpreted the imperial rescript as a direct censure upon themselves. A clause in the same document, which throws open commissions in the army to honorable persons of Christian sentiments not of noble birth, is a fresh affront to the Jews, and an attack upon the susceptibilities of a hitherto privileged caste. Perhaps never before in the history of Prussia has a ruler contrived in a single ordinance to offend all Hebrewdom and all Junkerdom together. A lecture against duelling was embodied in the same state paper. Allowing three days to pass, off rushed the emperor to Wiesbaden on a visit to Empress Elizabeth of Austria, whence he returned on Friday night. The motive for this hurried journey is a puzzle to diplomatists. It will presently be followed by another journey to Darmstadt to meet the Queen of England, who goes thither in the course of the next week to visit her daughter. We are solemnly told that the kaiser will on the occasion wear the uniform of a British admiral, and that the Queen, in a similar spirit of graceful courtesy, will appear in the blue cloth jacket with red collar and gold ornaments worn by that Prussian dragoon regiment of which her English majesty is honorary colonel. Some months later the emperor will visit England again, this time not only Portsmouth and the Isle of Wight merely, but London, and the English press, in that spirit of graceful courtesy before noted, hastens to assure him that he will see a capital of such grandeur and magnificence as will make Berlin appear to him a provincial town.

The Wheat Market.

The remarkable advance in the American wheat markets last week attracted wide attention the world over and prices in response went up everywhere. For some inexplicable reason the facts of last year's harvest have been ignored in all quarters, and the prices of breadstuffs have been rather lower than usual, although it is perfectly well known that the world's supply is smaller than even in the most disastrous of recent bad years. This phenomenon is discussed now as illustrating the way in which the modern custom of trading on futures has destroyed the natural relation between supply and demand on the market. We have obtained an advance copy of a supplementary report by the Revenue and Agricultural Department of India, which, when circulated, will open English eyes to the truth of the situation. This second report deals with the wheat crop of 1889-90, and says that it suffered considerably from draught, with added mischief from pest in the lowlands. Its present condition in seven of the biggest districts in this averaged 100. Meaning a good crop:—Meehut and Ropilkunnd, 60; Agra and Kthausi, 66; Aliahabad and Benares, 75; Audh, 66. In the nomenclature prescribed by the Government of India, in which 20 annas represent a bumper crop and 16 an average one, the report described the crop expected this year to be probably between 12 and 14. Prices are therefore, nearly sure to be maintained, a fact that should give great encouragement to Canadian farmers.

Too Much Secrecy.

The accident to the magnificent steamer, City of Paris, which so nearly resulted in another being added to the pathway of wrecks which strew the bed of the sea, still engages public attention. Many are asking why did the starboard engine of this ship so suddenly collapse? Thus far the owners of the vessel are provokingly silent on the question. No answer has been volunteered, and it is stated that since the ship has arrived at Liverpool no person has been allowed on board without special permission. There is a suspicion that the engine broke down either from an original defect slowly developed by wear and tear, or, more probably because the ship has been driven in all weathers at excessive speed. It is difficult to understand the reticence of the Company, who owe it to the traveling public to give the fullest and most candid explanation of the accident. From the standpoint of expediency, too, it seems most unwise; for should the public confidence once be shaken in these ocean greyhounds, which, though they annihilate distances, greatly increase the risks of travelling, their popularity must inevitably decline. It is to be hoped that satisfactory explanations will be forthcoming, and that the company will tell all they know about the accident.

The world will tolerate many vices, but not their diminutives.—[Arthur Helps.

A New Weather Indicator.

Venner is dead, "Moses Oates" has retired to the obscurity from which he so suddenly came, while Wiggins, having so often displayed his consummate ignorance of the intentions of the "clerk of the weather," has become discreetly cautious, and only once in a great while lets the world know that he is still on the land of the living. Nothing discouraged by the fate that has befallen the New World prophets, if indeed, he was aware of the existence of those who pretended to announce beforehand how the wind would list to blow and the storms to travel, an Italian, by name M. Luigi Palmieri, the learned Director of the Observatory of Vesuvius, announces "that the time of absolute prediction of the weather is no longer an unrealizable, Utopian dream." In favor of the new prophet is the fact that he has discarded the old agent employed in such prognostications, and has invoked assistance from the electrometer instead of the barometer, that is, his predictions have respect to the electrical action of the earth and of the atmosphere. For forty years he has been studying the problem, until he has made himself a specialist in questions appertaining to the electricity of the earth. According to him the time is near when "we must discard our old friend, the barometer, as the indicator of weather changes, which cannot achieve more than 50 per cent. of success in prediction, and take the electrometer, which never is found in default." It must be confessed that this gives a new turn to the question of weather prediction, which will lead those, who, thinking of the past failures might be disposed to treat the matter lightly, to pocket their objections and their cavils, and patiently wait and see. In these days of surprises no one can afford to poke fun at the experimenter with electricity.

Two Can Play at That.

The promoters of anti-Chinese legislation at Washington have run across a snag which may yet be found to have all the endurance of a centenarian oak. The cry of "shame," by the best portion of the American citizenship having had little or no effect in checking those who will have no dealings with the pig-tailed Celestials, it remains to be seen how the present protest will be regarded by the members of Congress. This time it is the religious bodies of the country that are beginning to move. Alarmed at the prospect of retaliatory measures on the part of the Celestial government, they realize that not only are the foreign Christian missions there in danger of extinction, but that the doors may be permanently closed against them so as to prevent further evangelistic effort on behalf of the heathen Chinese. This would certainly be a great calamity, viewed from a Christian standpoint, and must be prevented if possible. The first gun was fired at the New England Methodist Conference, which passed a resolution the other day denouncing the anti-Chinese policy of the Government, and calling upon Congress to defeat the pending Deportation bill. An understanding, it is stated, has already been reached between the Methodists, Congregationalists, Presbyterians, and Baptists throughout the country to inaugurate a simultaneous political crusade against Chinese restrictions, and to compel Congress to permit them more free access to the country, as once here it was easiest to convert them. Considering the numerical strength of the churches mentioned it is not likely that the government at Washington will have the temerity to disregard their united prayers. There is such a thing as greed overreaching itself, a fact which these western politicians are likely soon to find out to their cost.

Early Life of the Emperor.

An interesting reference to the early home life of the German Emperor, than whom no man living is attracting more attention from the civilized world, is found in an article in the *Illustrated American*. Says the writer: "From his birth the young prince enjoyed the affection and care of parents, conspicuous by their love of democratic simplicity and purity of home life. No mother ever watched over the sleeping and waking hours of a favorite boy more intelligently and conscientiously than the Empress Victoria. She inspected the nursery at unexpected hours, tasted the food, saw that the ventilation was sufficient, followed nurses and governesses into every detail of their work, and seconded her husband in his ambition to have their son respected for his own worth, and not merely because of the crown he might some day wear." We are not surprised at this statement when we reflect that Empress Victoria is the daughter of our own beloved Sovereign, who, peerless among earth's rulers, is one of the wisest and most judicious of mothers. Did all parents, and especially those whose worldly position offers the temptation to dismiss their children to the care of hirelings, exercise the same loving supervision, and have the same ambition to have their children respected for their own worth and not because of any adventitious circumstance, the number of families disgraced by profligate sons would be greatly diminished, and character would soon come to be esteemed at its proper value, as that which is above all price.

Mr. Blaine is Angry.

How far the negotiations relating to the fishery dispute between Great Britain and the United States have proceeded, does not appear; but sufficient progress seems to have been made to have encouraged Hon. Mr. Blaine to hope that, so far as the Behring sea trouble was concerned, the rapids were passed and that henceforth there would be smooth sailing. It now transpires that this conclusion was premature, and that the whole subject will have to be reopened. This action of the Canadian Government in objecting to some of the features of the convention is said to have greatly incensed Mr. Blaine. Certainly if he has made all the concessions that justice and a due regard to the laws of nations in such matters demand, he does well to be angry; but if he has succeeded in persuading Sir Julian Pauncefote to accept terms which are manifestly unjust (and this is the more likely explanation) his indignation is greatly out of place. No doubt Mr. Blaine will find it exceedingly difficult to make the full concessions which justice demands, especially after the arrogant claims set up at Washington as to the jurisdiction of Behring sea. But unless settled right now, Mr. Blaine may set this to his seal that he will have occasion again to be angry, and again, until justice is done.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Helen Allingham, a London artist and a niece of Hon. Horace Herford, of Boston, is the first woman to be elected a member of the Royal Society of Water-color Painters.

An American paper thus describes Lord Stanley: "Lord Stanley of Preston, the governor general of Canada, is broad shouldered, patrician mannered, and 49 years of age. He wears a closely cropped black beard, is devoted to a cold tub, and has taken kindly to tobogganing."

Miss Lydia M. Von Finkelstein is the most popular lecturer now living. She is attracting great gatherings in Australia. She made in three seasons in Great Britain over £6,000 and has already cleared upward of £5,000 in Australia with her tableaux entertainments illustrative of Eastern and Biblical life.

Mrs. U. S. Grant leads a quiet life, partly on account of delicate health, and partly from preferences. Her eyesight has become poor, and she is seldom seen outside the family circle, except when she drives in the park in her well-appointed brougham. One of her most frequent and welcome visitors is General Sherman.

Miss [illegible], daughter of Rev. Thomas Crockett, who is a missionary to India, was called upon to fill a position temporarily vacated by an English teacher in a female school in Siam. In some way the Siamese girls heard of her connection with the novelist, and were electrified by the information. Surrounding her en masse they exclaimed, "Now we shall find out whether it was the lady or the tiger!"

Professor Huxley will no longer attend public meetings, alleging that he is not able to do so, owing partly to growing deafness and partly to a curious liability to become rapidly fatigued and voiceless by talking. This statement surprises his friends, as his great industry, range and activity led them to hope for many more years of good work from him, especially as he is not yet 65 years of age.

Henry Irving has been nominated for Parliament, and has declined in a letter in which he says: "It would not be possible for any actor in the actual discharge of his calling to aspire to parliamentary honors, as not only do the circumstances of his work forbid such a possibility, but that work itself needs a calmer atmosphere than is to be found in the strife of public needs and personal ambition of such a lofty kind."

Berlin newspaper correspondents were not allowed to send out the news of Bismarck's resignation on the night when it first became public. They rewrote their despatches so as to make them say that it was rumored that Bismarck had resigned, and the authorities let them go in that shape. Then the coresponsdents filed a second despatch saying, "The rumor is a fact," and the authorities could find no excuse for refusing to send it.

A fair to raise money for charitable purposes was held not long ago at Prince Bismarck's house in Berlin, at which the great statesman and his big hunting hound were prominent figures. The Prince walked around in the plain undress uniform of a cuirassier officer, chatted pleasantly with acquaintances, and now and then bought something. Princess Bismarck sold articles at the principal table, and other titled ladies presided over booths or tables in the different rooms.

There seems to be little doubt that Old Gabriel, the mission Indian who died not long ago at Salinas, California, was one hundred and fifty years old. His story, as handed down by the Franciscan missionaries, shows that when Father Junipero arrived in Monterey in 1769, Gabriel was already a grandfather. His long life was greatly due to his habits of personal cleanliness, which were strict, and the regularity with which he ate his simple meals. The other Indians, however, attributed his longevity to the fact that he was the first of their number to be baptized by the priest. Up to five or six years ago Gabriel's faculties were well preserved, but later on they failed rapidly.

A Baby's Memory.

A curious instance of dormant memory in infancy took place in our family. My mother went on a visit to my grandfather, who lived in London. She took with her a little brother of mine who was eleven months old, and his nurse, who waited on her as her maid. One day this nurse brought the baby into my mother's room and put him on the floor, which was carpeted all over. There he crept about and amused himself according to his lights. When my mother was dressed, a certain ring that she generally wore was not to be found. Great search was made, but it was never produced, and the visit over, they all went away, and it was almost forgotten.

Exactly a year after they again went to visit the grandfather. This baby was now a year and eleven months old. The same nurse took him into the same room, and my mother saw him, after looking about him, deliberately walk up to a certain corner, turn a bit of the carpet back, and produce the ring. He never gave any account of the matter, nor did he, so far as I know, remember it afterward. It seems most likely that he found the ring on the floor and hid it, as in a safe place, under a corner of the Brussels carpet where it was not nailed. He probably forgot all about it till he saw the place again, and he was far too infantile at the time it was missed to understand what the talk that went on was about or to know what the search, which perhaps he did not notice, was for.

The Jersey Shorthorn Cross.

A farmer, who occasionally sends a short account of his work, writes:—"Some time since I told you what a good cross the Jersey shorthorn was—that is, Jersey bull to shorthorn cow. I have no reason to alter this opinion. I find the heifers of the cross almost equal to the pure Jersey as milk producers, but I write now to warn you against the second cross, back to the shorthorn—that is, half-bred Jersey cow to the shorthorn bull. This produces the meanest beast possible. Some of mine are miserable specimens of cattle, mostly red, with dabs of black about the head, black eyes, and black muzzle. I did think of killing them, but will now let them live, and report later what they turn out like.

They who have never known prosperity can hardly be said to be unhappy; it is from the remembrance of joys we have lost that the arrows of affliction are pointed.—[Moore.

Matching Swans.

A very curious sight does the marshy shore at Abbotsbury present in the breeding season. Then the ground is dotted with nests, a pair of swans to each, one covering the eggs the other sitting or standing, a snow-white sentinel, beside his mate. The swans do not breed untill they are 3 years old; they are strictly monogamous, and the male bird takes his full share in the incubation. The nests, formed of dry reeds, are of great size, and are made upon grassy tussocks among the osiers, the whole breeding ground, moist with runnels of water, being so freely intersected by narrow alleys of sound tuft that the visitor is enabled to inspect them closely: nor does his apropach disturb the equanimity of the birds, though if molested during brooding season, or while the brood is young, the swan is a bird that will defend himself, and still more his offspring with considerable valor. They lay from five to eight large thick shelled white eggs, and the incubation is six weeks.

The swan is not indigenous to the British Isles, but is supposed to have been introduced from Eastern Europe or Asia many centuries back. Our climate, however, suits them well, and at Abbotsbury they have flourished exceedingly. The number there now is about 800; formerly [illegible] more were kept, as many as 1500; while further back, again, tradition gives the number as 7000 or 8000. In winter time many sorts of wild birds put in an appearance, when the sooty plumage of innumerable coots forms a striking contract with the snowy whiteness of the swans. Some few years back a black swan, that rara avis in terris, kept the white ones company for a while, but none knew whence it came or whither it went. There are also hoopers, or wild swans, a smaller species.

Wild species are, perhaps, always smaller than tame, though generally more beautiful; but this does not seem to be the case with the swan, as M. Baillon, King's Counselor and bailiff of Waben, at Montreuilsur-Mer, remarks: "The abundance and the choice of food augmented the bulk of the tame swan, but its form has lost none of its elegance; it has preserved the same graces and the same freedom in all its motions; its majestic port is ever admired. I doubt even whether all these qualities are found to equal extent in the wild bird." At Abbotsbury, however, the swans are not fed; they find ample provision for themselves in the algæ and other marsh plants which grow on the banks of the Fleet.

The grace and power with which the swan moves in what we may call its native element are delightful. On land he has been coupled with the dismounted dragoon to illustrate the extreme of awkwardness, and it must be confessed that his gait is most ungainly; but afloat he is superb. According to that keen observer and eminent naturalist, Buffon, the swan presents the finest natural model for the art of navigation. "Its raised neck and round swelling breast exhibit the prow of a ship cleaving the waves; its broad belly represents the keel; its body, pressed down before, rises behind into the stern; the tail is a genuine rudder; its feet are broad oars, and its wings half opened to the wind and gently inflated, are the sails which impel the animated machine."—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

The Educated Donkey.

"Did you see the donkey kick the clown's hat off just then?"

"Yes. He wanted to give him a lesson in politeness. Respect for age should have prompted the clown to remove his hat when he got off that joke."

The Petrified Priest.

While breaking new ground for a farm on the left bank of the Arkansas half a mile from Booneville, Col., the laborers exhumed the petrified body of a man, clothed in the habit of a Roman Catholic priest. The dress and shoes and hose had also become stone, and the figure might have passed for the cunning handiwork of some great master of sculpture. The two hands were clasped about an ivory crucifix, which hung from a rosary suspended about the neck, while the head of an arrow, still protruding from the breast, told the story of how the worthy father met his death; and the fact so plain to be seen, that the body was hastily buried without a coffin, and the grave unmarked by the smallest token, showed that he and his brethren or some faithful friend were fleeing from the Indians when he was killed.

The petrified body was removed to the Church of the Annunciation, where it is now being visited by crowds from all over the country, and whence it will be given Christian burial in consecrated ground by the priest here. The face is that of a young man of refined and intellectual features, and the hands and feet are of elegant proportions. Those who profess to know declare that his shoes are of the fashion worn in the latter part of the 17th century, at which time, as is well known, devoted Spanish missionaries visited the country for the purpose of converting the Indians.

All Men,

young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak an exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension very function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front St. E., Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flushes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont.

A Tremendous Sensation

would have been created one hundred years ago by the sight of one of our modern express trains whizzing along at the rate of sixty miles an hour. Just think how our grandfathers would have stared at such a spectacle! It takes a good deal to astonish people now-a-days, but some of the marvelous cures of consumption, wrought by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, have created widespread amazement. Consumption is at last acknowledged curable. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only known remedy for it. If taken at the right time—which, bear in mind is not when the lungs are nearly gone—it will go right at the seat of the disease and accomplish its work as nothing else in the world can. It is the only medicine of its class, sold by druggists, under a *positive guarantee* that it will benefit or cure in all cases of disease for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded.

They have an earthquake in Java every two weeks. Wonder that a cup of Java ever gets an opportunity to settle.

"Give Him $2, and Let Him Guess."

We once heard a man complain of feeling badly, and wondered what ailed him. A [illegible] friend said, "Give a doctor $2, and let him guess." It was a cutting satire on some doctors, who don't always guess right. You need not guess what ails you when your food don't digest, when your head aches every day, and you are languid and easily fatigued. You are bilious, and Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets will bring you out all right. Small, sugar-coated, easy to take. Of druggists.

A good time for farmers to get in their hay is when it rains pitchforks, if there isn't any other shelter handy.

"Had Been Worried Eighteen Years."

It should have read "married," but the proof-reader observed that it amounted to about the same thing, and so did not draw his blue pencil through the error. Unfortunately there was considerable truth in his observation. Thousands of husbands are constantly worried almost to despair by the ill health that afflicts their wives, and often robs life of comfort and happiness. There is but one safe and sure way to change all this for the better. The ladies should use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

A. P. 490.

Bermuda Bottled.

"You must go to Bermuda. If you do not I will not be responsible for the consequences." "But, doctor, I can afford neither the time nor the money." "Well, if that is impossible, try

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL.

I sometimes call it Bermuda Bottled, and many cases of

CONSUMPTION, *Bronchitis, Cough or Severe Cold*

I have CURED with it; and the advantage is that the most sensitive stomach can take it. Another thing which commends it is the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites which it contains. You will find it for sale at your Druggist's, in Salmon wrapper. Be sure you get the genuine.

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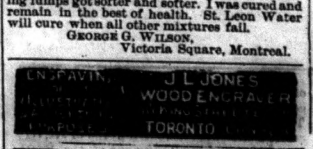

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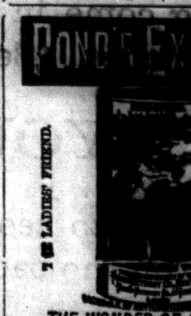

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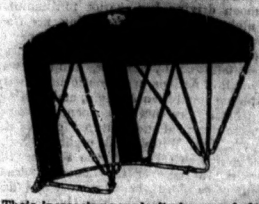

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From Madoc to Europe.

BY FRED. E. SEYMOUR.

DEAR EDITOR:

The old museum is about the same size and you ascend a flight of steps to the main entrance between two large groups of statuary, one representing an Amazon on horseback, defending herself against a tiger, and the other a combat of lions. The vestibule is full of marble statues of great German artists and the walls are frescoed from end to end with a series of pictures representing the development of the world out of chaos. To one not posted in art the chaos will seem to be very well brought out. Other groups represent Jupiter conquering the Titans; the moon driving her chariot to illuminate the night; Prometheus stealing fire from heaven; Spring, morning and the infancy of nations, showing pastoral life and hunting scenes, followed by Summer, and noon and the youth of nations, with music and poetry developing; and then Autumn, and evening, and general senescence, the ripened vintage, the victorious field and matured gifts of the Muses. Then Winter and night, and the moon going down beneath the sea and the mourners bending over the honoured dead. More frescoes adorn the next story and fine views of the city can be seen between the columns. Two huge bronze doors lead to a large rotunda, where are exhibited the famous tapestries woven at Brussels for Henry the Eighth, after designs by Raphael of Scripture subjects, such as Christ giving St. Peter the keys of Heaven, the stoning of Stephen, and the miraculous draught of fishes. There are some Greek statues and relics in the same room. Beyond this apartment is the Hall of Heroes, divided by columns into about a dozen compartments all filled with statuary: a Greek boy praying, in bronze, is considered the gem of the collection. Frederick the Great gave 10,000 German thalers for it. There is a large room adjoining devoted to Greek sculpture, and another to Etruscan work, and one as large as both of them for Roman art. But more interesting than all of these is the mediæval and Renaissance sculpture collected in a large gallery to the left of the main entrance. Here we saw a painted wooden bust of the Mater Dolorosa that was very striking, and Michael Angelo's statue of John the Baptist when a boy, that cost $25,000 only ten years ago. Down stairs is a cabinet of 200,000 coins, of which 90,000 are from ancient Greece and Rome.

The whole upper part of the building is devoted to paintings which have the merit of being well classified and well hung and the whole collection which contains over two thousand pictures must be exceedingly valuable to students of art as well as interesting to the traveller, who, without special artistic development, likes to look upon what is beautiful. Many of these are masterpieces of great artists, ancient and modern, whose names fill the world, and it is an educative thing to study what they thought beautiful and taught their posterity to admire, even though the beholder fails sometimes to discover where the beauty lies. The paintings are arranged according to the national schools of art to which they belong. One saloon is devoted to the early German school, of which the elder and younger Cranachs are examples. To them we owe the best portraits of Martin Luther. Another saloon represents the Dutch painters of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, and here Rubens figures, and Quentin Malsys, and Van Dyck, but not to so good advantage as in Antwerp where we first noticed them. Large space is also given to the early Italian masters, and familiar names like Leonardo da Vinci, Correggio, Andrea del Sarto, Raphael, Titian and Fra Bartolommeo are conspicuous, but we shall not see Raphael's masterpiece till we visit the famous Dresden gallery. Anon we come to Claude Lorrain who could paint sea-coast scenery so well, and Watteau whose pictures are like fashion plates, and Guido Reni of a later date, and the Spanish Velasquez, and Murillo. It would be useless to go any further into particulars as we shall leave the picture gallery and without descending the huge staircase go by an elevated passage over the street and enter the New Museum. This huge structure measuring about 350 feet across the front an 180 deep is also over 100 feet in height. Its exterior is very plain, much more so than the old building, but the inside is almost too gorgeously fitted up. Its most striking feature is the central staircase 50 feet wide and 125 long and 65 high. The paintings on its walls by Kaulbach are very famous and represent the Confusion of tongues at the tower of Babel, the Golden Age of Greece, the Destruction of Jerusalem by Titus, the Battle of the Huns under Attila, Godfrey de Bouillon and his crusaders before the walls of Jerusalem, and so on. The Battle of the Huns is considered the finest and represents the souls of those who were slain by day, rising and continuing the contest in the air at night. The whole of this flat is devoted to plaster casts of ancient and modern works of art, very interesting and reminding one of the South Kensington Museum in London.

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Who advised her pupils to strengthen their minds by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, appreciated the truth that bodily health is essential to mental vigor. For persons of delicate and feeble constitution, whether young or old, this medicine is remarkably beneficial. Be sure you get **Ayer's Sarsaparilla.**

"Every spring and fall I take a number of bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and am greatly benefited."—Mrs. James H. Eastman, Stoneham, Mass.

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A few weeks since, we began to give her Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Her health has greatly improved."—Mrs. Harriet H. Battles, South Chelmsford, Mass.

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Now, if you want a good

Wagon, Sleigh, Roller, Plow,

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They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are pri

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Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. Is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

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VOL. XIV., No 6. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, May 8, 1890. POSTAGE PREPAID.

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Warm Easy
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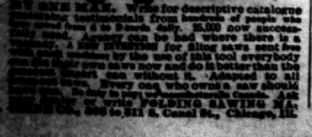

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The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire
FIRST-CASS HORSES AND RIGS
On the Most Reasonable Terms.
Rigs Supplied at all Hours.
Give me a trial.
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OFFICE—Next to Peter Sinclair's harness shop. 49-1y

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Madoc Village.—Tavern, Mrs. Moon, Allan Moon, T. S. Tice.—Shop, Denis Millen, Gray & McGregor.

Stirling Village.—Tavern, G. O. Tice, M. Renby, G. Whitby.—Shop, O. Hewat.

Marmora Township.—Tavern, Gordon McWilliams, M. Pringle, D. McIlroy, M. O'Connors.—Shop, G. W. Bleecker.

Rawdon.—Tavern, Thos. Cook, S. Bird, D. Nayvee, R. Campion.

Huntingdon.—Tavern, G. W. Halstead, W. Huffman.

Elzevir.—Tavern, A. Diamond, J. Bradshaw.

Madoc.—Tavern, J. Harris, M. Vankleek. Tudor & Cashell.—Tavern, S. Golden, G. Pannel, D. Hogan, D. Potter.

Limerick.—Tavern, S. S. Stanhick, T. Culbertson.

Monteagle & Herschell,—Tavern, W. J. Fitzgerald, James Best.

Wicklow & Bangor.—Tavern, J. B. Church.

Dungannon & Faraday.—P. Kavanagh, Wine and Beer.

Born.

ROY.—In Huntingdon, on Sunday, May 4th, the wife of James Roy, of a daughter.

SHERER.—In Madoc on May 6th, the wife of Patrick Sherer, of a son.

Died.

DAVIS.—At Kingston, on Sunday, May 4th, Mary A. Davis, aged 48 years, sister of Rev. Father Davis, of Madoc.

SMELLIE.—At Chesley, on April 24th, Mrs. James Smellie, mother of Dr. and Mr. J. H. Smellie, of Madoc, aged 61 years and 6 months.

Garden Seeds of all kinds at D. W. Wright's.

Piso's Cure for Consumption and Piso's Remedy for Catarrh are for sale at C. G. Wilson's drug store, Madoc.

—J. R. Irish, Dentist, is punctual in visiting Madoc, being at the Windsor House every Tuesday.

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Also for sale, 1 horse, 6 years old; 1 mare, 7 years old; 1 two-year-old Percheron stallion. Apply to
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50-2mos. On the premises.

The Favorite

Medicine for Throat and Lung Difficulties has long been, and still is, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It cures **Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis,** and **Asthma;** soothes irritation of the **Larynx** and **Fauces;** strengthens the **Vocal Organs;** allays soreness of the **Lungs;** prevents **Consumption,** and, even in advanced stages of that disease, relieves Coughing and induces Sleep. There is no other preparation for diseases of the throat and lungs to be compared with this remedy.

"My wife had a distressing cough, with pains in the side and breast. We tried various medicines, but none did her any good until I got a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which has cured her. A neighbor, Mrs. Glenn, had the measles, and the cough was relieved by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have no hesitation in recommending this

Cough Medicine

to every one afflicted."—Robert Horton, Foreman *Headlight*, Morrillton, Ark.

"I have been afflicted with asthma for forty years. Last spring I was taken with a violent cough, which threatened to terminate my days. Every one pronounced me in consumption. I determined to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Its effects were magical. I was immediately relieved and continued to improve until entirely recovered."—Joel Bullard, Guilford, Conn.

"Six months ago I had a severe hemorrhage of the lungs, brought on by an incessant cough which deprived me of sleep and rest. I tried various remedies, but obtained no relief until I began to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. A few bottles of this medicine cured me." Mrs. E. Coburn, 19 Second st., Lowell, Mass.

"For children afflicted with colds, coughs, sore throat, or croup, I do not know of any remedy which will give more speedy relief than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have found it, also, invaluable in cases of Whooping Cough."—Ann Lovejoy, 1257 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not necessarily endorse the opinions of our correspondents. Our columns are open to all responsible persons.—ED. REVIEW.]

To the Editor of THE REVIEW:

I enclose you a letter written by the Rev. Dr. Caven on the relation that the Equal Rights Association bears to party. At this particular time, when political demagogues, for the furtherance of their own selfish ends, endeavor to throw dust into the eyes of electors, such a letter, written by a man so universally respected as Dr. Caven, is very appropriate and I think you would be conferring a benefit if you would find room for its insertion.

Yours truly,
CITIZEN.

SIR,—In view of the near approach of the elections for the Legislature of Ontario, I desire to say a word respecting the relation of the Equal Rights Association to party.

The association is not itself a party in the ordinary sense. It has nothing to say regarding the questions which divide Conservatives and Reformers as such. Both these parties are represented—in what relative proportions I cannot venture to say—in the membership of the association, and the very existence of the association depends upon the scrupulous impartiality with which all matters that affect or involve party shall be treated.

Equal Rights men bind themselves to maintain the principles of their alliance as set forth in the platform of the association; otherwise they are as free as ever to give their support where they choose. The association represents an important principle—the distinction between Church and State; and it would prevent all undue ecclesiastical interference in civil affairs. It is organized to defend and to propagate this principle.

The Provincial Association cannot forbid those who in any constituency favour its views from bringing forward candidates who are pledged to support those views. Localities must have the right to do so should they deem such action prudent. But none who value the principles of Equal Rights will lend themselves to any sinister method, or permit the association to become an instrument in the hands of designing men for the advancement of party. Should anything of this kind be attempted in any place every true member of the association will regard it as base and immoral, and as fitted to do irreparable damage to a most necessary movement. To all men of any party, who have shown no interest in our organization till they imagined that it might be used for personal or party ends, conscientious and intelligent friends of Equal Rights will give a wide berth,

The great question of provincial politics to which our principles apply is that of Separate schools. It does not appear to me that the past relation of the parties to this question permits any line to be drawn by one association in favour of or against one party rather than the other. Whatever accretions have gathered around the Separate School Act have had, I think, the concurrence of all. Neither party can charge the other with developing Separate schools; while the recent modifications of the Separate school law are in substance what our platform demands.

Should the views recently advanced in the address by the Provincial Council of the Equal Rights Association, respecting the abolition of Separate schools, receive due endorsation and find a good measure of support in the community (as I trust they will), an issue of very great importance, both in Provincial and Dominion politics, will have to be decided. Meanwhile, the association will endeavor to bear its part in forming public opinion; but should constituencies wish to ascertain the opinion of candidates upon a question of deep significance—a question which in the judgment of most who are watching the educational movement both in Europe and America must come to the front—they cannot be blamed for doing so.

Let all friends of Equal Rights who are more anxious to have our principles prevail than to secure a party triumph act in concert, with wise forbearance, and with fidelity and honour. A time has come to test us whether we are worthy to be entrusted with the defence of a great cause; a cause which has no party significance, and which, let me say, *can hurt no party which will not make war upon it.*

The writer is entirely responsible for this letter, which is not in any degree official; at the same time he is confident that he expresses the opinion of the excellent men of all parties with whom it has been his privilege to act in the Equal Rights Association.

Yours, etc.,
WM. CAVEN.

Toronto, April 29th, 1890.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Coughs, Influenza.—The soothing properties of these medicaments render them well worthy of trial in all diseases of the respiratory organs. In common colds and influenza the Pills taken internally, and the Ointment rubbed over the chest and throat, are exceedingly efficacious. When influenza is epidemic, this treatment is the easiest, safest and surest. Holloway's Pills purify the blood, remove all obstacles to its free circulation through the lungs, relieve the engorged air tubes, and render respiration free, without reducing the strength, irritating the nerves, or depressing the spirits; such are the ready means of escaping from suffering who afflicted with colds, coughs, bronchitis, and other chest complaints by which the health of so many is seriously and permanently injured in most countries.

Great Fire at Montreal.

Longue Pointe Asylum Totally Destroyed.

MONTREAL, May 6.—The greatest conflagration which has ever taken place in a single establishment on the island of Montreal occurred to-day at Longue Pointe, about six miles from the Montreal post-office, when the immense lunatic asylum of St. Jean de Dieu containing 1,400 inmates all told, was burned to the ground. This building, which from its extensive proportions, has been a familiar object to all those sailing up the St. Lawrence, was built in 1877 at a cost of nearly three-quarters of a million dollars and has ever since been in charge of the Providence nuns, who, to the number of 67, directed by that well-known lady, Sister Ste. Therese de Jesu, have had exclusive control of the institution, the local Government paying the sisters so much per head for the maintenance of about 1,000 people afflicted with all kinds of insanity, together with 3000 idiots, who were kept in the same establishment. To-night this magnificent property is a mass of smouldering ruins.

There were incarcerated in Longue Pointe 1300 lunatics, for that asylum was a prison more than a hospital. Not more than 1100 are accounted for, but many escaped into the woods, and the dead are ashes amongst the ashes. The number of dead is purely a matter of conjecture and can never be ascertained, since no other record is kept than that in the asylum books, and they are also destroyed. Taking into consideration the whole evidence from firemen, half-sane inmates, the sisters in charge, bystanders and personal observation it is a conservative estimate to say that 100 persons met their death, though some assert that the number is double that stated, and others place it below this figure.

Village Council.

Regular meeting of the village Council on Tuesday evening. All the members present.

Mr. Wright moved, seconded by Mr. Wilson that a By-law be passed prohibiting cows from running at large in the village between the hours of 7 o'clock in the evening until 6 o'clock next morning, during the summer months.

It is a matter of amazement that in a would-be progressive village like Madoc such a motion would be lost, but we regret to have to record the humiliating fact that such was its fate. Messrs. Brown and Volume moved that it be left over until next regular meeting and the Reeve voted yea. In the meantime, therefore, cows and cattle of all kinds have official sanction to occupy our streets, break into gardens, pollute our sidewalks and make themselves nuisances generally and our village a big barnyard.

Mr. Wilson moved, seconded by Mr. Wright that the clerk be instructed to place a list in the hands of the Chief of Police of all dogs on the assessment roll unregistered, with instructions to proceed against the owners who have neglected to have them registered or destroyed. Carried.

The streets committee was instructed to report on the cost of a drain on St. Lawrence street west.

The following accounts were ordered to be paid:

Fred. Rollins, lumber.....	$35 16
R. O'Riordan, streets.....	13 25
Mr. Eldrich, ringing of bell....	6 25
E. A. Seymour, glass & putty..	1 25

Moved by Mr. Volume, seconded by Mr. Brown that a four foot sidewalk be built from the station to the village, instead of a six foot walk, as recommended by the committee. Lost.

Council adjourned.

Brigade Camp.

The following battalions will be ordered out this season: 16th, Prince Edward, Picton; 41st, Brockville; 42nd, Perth; 45th West Durham; 49th, Hastings, Belleville; 47th Frontenac, Kingston; 59th, Stormont, Cornwall; 4th regiment cavalry, Kingston; batteries, "A." Kingston, Gananoque, Ottawa, and Durham county. The place for holding the camp has not yet been fixed.

SALE REGISTER.

On Saturday, May 17th, Mr. Fred. Rollins will sell at the Roller Mill, Madoc, a number of horses, cows, wagons, and harness. Seven months credit, sale at 2 o'clock, p. m. Jno. Huff, Auctioneer.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

CANADIAN.

Mr. L. O. David, Q.C., has been appointed Sheriff of Montreal.

Cheesemaking has already commenced in the Brockville district.

A census just completed places the population o Winnipeg at over 25,000.

A Quebec despatch says the elections in this province will take place June 14.

Rev. Prof. Boys, late Professor of Classics at Trinity University, died on Tuesday.

There were 29 failures in Canada last week, against 38 during the previous week.

A deputation is expected at Ottawa from Newfoundland shortly to discuss the question of Confederation.

Diphtheria is said to be raging in and around Tecumseh, Ont., and children are dying in large numbers.

Mr. Gagnon, the Quebec Provincial Secretary, has resigned his seat and accepted the shrievalty of Quebec.

The Mayor of Toronto has received a cable from the Duke of Connaught accepting the invitation to visit the city during June next.

The by-law in favour of London South amalgamating with the city of London was carried last week by a vote of 433 for to 260 against.

Dubois, the man who murdered his wife, children and mother-in-law at St. Alban's, Que., has been sentenced to be hanged on June 20.

Mr. John Miller, B. A., of St. Thomas, has been appointed Deputy Minister of Education for Ontario, in room of the late Mr. Marling.

Since the duty on beef was raised Chicago beef has become a rarety in St. John, N. B., yet there is no scarcity of beef, and so far no advance in price.

Dr. W. S. England, of Montreal, has been appointed medical superintendent of the Winnipeg General Hospital, and will assume his duties next month.

A despatch from Quebec says that an American syndicate has purchased a controlling interest in all the binding twine factories of Canada excepting one in Ontario.

A large deputation visited Ottawa last week and asked the Militia authorities that the brigade camp be held at Owen Sound this summer instead of at Niagara.

John Wainman, jr., of the township of South Orillia, was last week committed for trial on a charge of attempting to poison his brother-in-law by putting Paris green in his well.

The statement comes from New York that the Grand Trunk and Northern Pacific intend jointly to build a line across the continent to compete with the Canadian Pacific railway.

Dalore Menard, while ploughing on his farm, in Sandwich East last week, ate what he thought was a carrot. In two hours he died in terrible agony. The root was a wild parsnip.

A strong resolution was passed at the meeting of the Presbyterian Synod at Cornwall, declaring that the time had come when Parliament should pass a prohibitory law for the whole Dominion.

Information has been received at Ottawa that the Newfoundland Government had decided to impose a duty of $1 a ton upon Dominion fishing vessels entering Newfoundland ports for the purchase of bait.

Rev. Father Lacombe, the well-known missionary to the Indians in the MacLeod District, ridicules the reports as to white girls held captive on the reserves, and points out that the "white girls" so much talked about inherit their whiteness from only one side of the house.

Owing to the action of Lieutenant-Governor Schultz in vetoing the Act of the Manitoba Legislature, no tax sales can be held, and Winnipeg is financially embarrassed and wants to borrow $100,000 from the Local Government.

Two families of Canadians, who removed to Missouri three years ago, passed through Windsor on Wednesday in waggons on their return to Toronto. They spent all their money in Missouri, and the story they tell of the hardships in the west is heartrending.

The strike in Toronto of men employed in the building trades continues without any indication of an early settlement. The employers do not appear to be successful in inducing non-union men to come to Toronto, and the few that have appeared have been persuaded to fraternize with the strikers.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Her Majesty has left Aix-les-Bains for Darmstadt.

Lord Hartington has returned to London from Egypt.

Queen Victoria is reported in good health at Aix-les-Bains.

The Primrose League in England is said to number 907,000 members.

John Barnett, the English musical composer, is dead. He was born in 1802.

Mr. Parnell on Monday moved the rejection of Mr. Balfour's Land Purchase bill.

The carrying trade at Cork is paralyzed owing to a strike of shipping and railway men.

Two thousand spinners at Newry, in the north of Ireland, have struck for higher wages.

It is stated Sir George E. Trevellyn will contest Lord Hartington's seat in the next general election.

William O'Brien, M. P., has become engaged to the daughter of M. Raffalovitch, a Parisian financier.

Archbishop Croke has had a conference with Mr. Gladstone regarding the Irish Land Purchase Bill.

Saturday was Primrose day, and the admirers of the Earl of Beaconsfield in London honoured his memory by wearing the emblematic flower.

Prof. Tyndall, in a recent speech, said that politically he opposed Mr. Gladstone to the teeth, but to save Mr. Gladstone's life he would risk his own at any moment.

The divorce case of O'Shea v. O'Shea, with Mr. Parnell as co-respondent, is now thought likely to be reached for trial in the course of the summer. Efforts are, however, making to postpone it till after Parliament adjourns.

UNITED STATES.

A wire worm is doing great damage to wheat near Atchison, Kansas.

At noon on Saturday the Pan-American conference adjourned sine die.

The principal street railway in Milwaukee is to be worked by electricity.

There have been 1,578 desertions from the United States army during the past nine months.

The Rivers and Harbors Bill of the United States has been completed. It appropriates over $20,000,000.

The city council of Kansas City has passed an ordinance providing that eight hours shall constitute a day's work in all city contracts and for all city employes.

Maligant diphtheria is epidemic at the village of Vining, Otter Tail county, Minn. Nine-tenths of the population of 150 persons are effected with the disease.

The Hendricks monument has reached New York from Florence, Italy. It weighs 200 tons and will require fifteen cars for transportation to Indianapolis.

Mrs. Bloomer, who gave her name to the well-known costume which at one time evoked so much ridicule, on Tuesday celebrated the 50th anniversary of her marriage at Council Bluffs, Ia.

John H. Griffith, a young tailor of 104 Bayard street, New York, in attempting to jump across an area way between his room and the roof of an adjoining house, where some girls with whom he had struck up a flirtation were standing, missed his footing, fell to the pavement, 65 feet below, and was instantly killed.

IN GENERAL.

Major Serpa Pinto has arrived at Lisbon.

Emperor William will vi[illegible] and Madrid in October.

Emperor William has subscribed £500, for a monument to Emperor Frederick at Diesterwag.

Henry M. Stanley arrived in Brussels on Saturday afternoon. He is the guest of the King and is staying at the Royal palace.

The widow of an army officer in Moscow, who was in dire poverty, locked herself up in a room the other day with her five children and turned on the gas, and all six were suffocated.

The German Government has sent a circular to the directors of High schools with reference to the numerons cases of suicide among the scholars, and urging the directors to be lenient with backward boys.

The Pope, in an interview regarding labor troubles, said he intended to form a Committee in every diocese in the world, with a Bishop at its head, to consult with and instruct workingmen as to their duties and interests.

At the opening of the Portuguese Cortes on Saturday, the King, referring to the dispute between Portugal and England concerning territory in Southeast Africa, said the negotiations now pending promised to result in a settlement of the question honorable to both countries.

While President Carnot was speaking to some officials at Toulon the other day, his servant, who somewhat resembles the President, came out and got into a waiting carriage. The officer immediately saluted, the band played, and the carriage accompanied by a guard of honor dashed off, leaving the President behind in the lurch.

Father, Bid Me Rest.

I'm kneeling at the threshold, weary, faint, and sore.
Waiting for the dawning, for the opening of the door—
Waiting till the master shall bid me rise and come
To the glory of his presence, to the gladness of his home.

A weary path I've traveled, 'mid darkness, storm and strife,
Bearing many a burden, often struggling for my life;
But now the morn is breaking—my toil will soon be o'er.
I'm kneeling at the threshold—my hand is on the door.

Methinks I hear the voices of the blessed as they stand
Singing in the sunshine of the far-off, sinless land:
Oh, would that I were with them, amid the shining throng,
Mingling in their worship, joining in their song.

The friends that started with me have entered long ago;
One by one they left me struggling with the foe;
Their pilgrimage was shorter, their triumph sooner won;
How lovingly they'll hail me when all my toil is done!

With them the blessed angels, that know no grief or sin,
I see them by the portals, prepared to let me in.
O Lord, I wait thy pleasure—thy time and way are best;
But I'm wasted, worn, and weary! O, Father, bid me rest!

The Voice and Pronounciation.

The appearance in New York of Miss Edwards, who is not only one of the most thoroughly versed students of Egyptian antiquities and monuments, but also one of the most effective and pleasing public speakers of the age, has led the *Sun* to read a homily to parents and teachers on the duty of paying more attention to the speech and carriage of the rising generation of young women. Speaking of Miss Edwards, as she appeared in Chickering Hall while delivering her interesting lecture on Egyptology and Egyptian antiquities, the *Sun* remarks: "It was a pleasure to listen to her voice, sweet, flexible, of agreeable modulation, and reaching to every part of the house, though never overstrained; and her pronunciation was nearly faultless." Contrasting the ordinary female voice it adds: "A sweet voice, clear soft, distinct, well modulated, melodious, from the chest and not the head, how rare it is among American women! How rare, too, is it to hear a really correct pronunciation; a voice as agreeable to the ear as that of Miss Edwards, and a pronunciation as pure and cultivated." "The unfortunate feature of this criticism is that there is much truth in it. And yet the voice and pronunciation are both capable of being cultivated, and of attaining wonderful perfection under proper care. The trouble is, that to secure the best results time and patience are required. And this is just what many parents lack. And so the lovely girls are allowed to grow up less lovely than they might have been had proper attention been given to this necessary branch of their education.

The Fishery Treaty.

That the negotiations now pending between the representatives of the British and United States governments re the fishery dispute will be concluded in time to come into practical operation this year is exceedingly improbable. Any hopes which the more sanguine may have entertained will now be crushed by the circumstance that a bill to renew the *modus vivendi*, which has regulated the action of the Canadian authorities for the last two years, has been introduced into the House at Ottawa. This instrument provides for the granting of licenses to fishing vessels of the United States, enabling them to enter any port of the Dominion of Canada for the purpose of purchasing bait, ice, seines, lines and all other supplies and outfits; also, for the transhipment of the catch and the shipping of crews. Formerly the fee was the old treaty figure of $150, but according to the present bill the subject of fees, terms and conditions is left to the Governor-General-in-Council. It would appear from the report of Commander Gordon that the licenses are appreciated by the Americans, who without the privileges there undergranted, could not profitably pursue certain kinds of fishing; for instance, fresh halibut fishing on the Grand Banks. He points out, however, that the modus vivendi is not accepted by them generally as a concession. They claim the opportunity to buy supplies at Canadian ports as a right secured under commercial treaties opening the ports of each country to the ships of the other; that is to say, they do not concede the contention of their rulers, but as the practical results to them are about the same whether the privilege is granted by concession or is recognized as a right, they don't seem to think it worth while to waste time in parleying about a mere sentiment.

How to Punish Drunkenness.

That we have attained unto perfection in the matter of dealing with our criminals is a proposition which few will be rash enough to affirm. Certainly much has been done during the past half century or more towards eliminating the inhuman element from the punishment, though it is not so clear that we have not taken away much of the deterrent element as well. Any one who has followed up the police records of any of our principal cities, will not have failed to notice the frequency with which the thirty days' sentence for drunkenness is pronounced, and in how many cases it is the same person who goes up again and again. "From eighteen years' experience," says Governor Green, of York County Gaol, "I am persuaded that the thirty days' sentence for drunkenness is a curse to the city. It would be a vast improvement to give 'drunks' five or ten days in solitude for a first offence, and hard labor after that. The gaol is so comfortable and the intercourse of the prisoners so little like punishment that a lot of the prisoners say, 'Well, it's not such a bad place to go to.'" Now, if, instead of being allowed to mingle with one another and to entertain each other with their coarse jokes, they were kept for a couple of weeks in solitary confinement, or obliged to bend their backs to heavy toil, they would soon come to look upon the prison as a place to be sedulously shunned, and would no doubt take better care not to place themselves under the power of the law. It is to be hoped, therefore, that the movement now on foot to ask the Government to build a wing to the gaol and experiment therein on the system of separation in confinement, may succeed, and that the experiment may have a fair trial.

Uneasiness in Cuba.

The dissatisfaction of the Cubans with their present masters has reached a very acute stage, and unless the authorities at Madrid adopt a more conciliatory policy, Cuba may ere long be lost to Spain. That the desired change of treatment is likely to occur, does not at present seem probable; on the contrary, the straws of former oppression have recently been enlarged to rods and the whips have been changed to scorpions. The new budgets voted by the Cortes clearly tell the people that they have nothing to expect from Spain, whose political leaders seem to vie with each other as to who shall most increase the heavy burdens and taxes which the Cuban merchant, manufacturer, planter and land tenant has to pay. The result of these oppressions is, that the question of annexation of Cuba to the United States is being openly discussed, several leading papers supporting it in editorials that generally attract attention. That Cuba would profit by the change of relation there is little room to donbt, besides it would complete a union politically which nature and commerce have already established.

Will They Govern Wisely?

"A town governed by women" is the novel announcement which comes from Edgerton, Kansas, where, after a most hotly contested campaign, the women's ticket was elected, the entire Municipal Council being chosen from among the fair daughters. Outsiders, unacquainted with the conditions of the election, will be curious to know what were the causes that conspired to produce such an unusual result. Do the female voters outnumber their fathers and brothers, or are the latter so much in sympathy with the new movement that they are willing to hand over to their wives and sisters the control of public affairs? Can it be that this is only a concession on the part of the sterner sex, designed to teach the enthusiastic and over confident ladies that there are other things they can do with greater success than manage a Municipal Council? However their victory may be explained, whatever the influences that have contributed thereto, it is beyond question that these seven women have come into a tremendous responsibility so far as the cause of female suffrage is concerned. Their success or failure will have a very far reaching influence upon the modern political movement. Meantime the public will watch the experiment with deep interest, and, no doubt, with varied feelings.

The phase of the servant girl problem that is troubling our Northwest is the briskness of the matrimonial market. The wife of a Manitoba legislator, who lives on a farm, says she is doing her own work because every immigrant she hires to preside in the kitchen gets married as sure as Christmas, and as soon as she begins to be really useful. The preponderance of bachelors who have settled the Canadian Northwest is really astonishing, and they are evidently getting rather tired of living alone on their prairie farms.

Bismarck at Home.

Friedrichsruhe, the second of the two estates presented to the German Chancellor by a grateful sovereign and country, cost about £170,000, which was set apart for the purpose by Kaiser Wilhelm I. out of the French war indemnity. Varzin, the gift of which dates immediately after the German-Austrian war, cost but a third of that amount. The title of Duke of Lauenburg is suggested by the fact that the estate is situated in the duchy on which in 1864 the then Count von Bismarck tried his "prentice hand" at annexation.

The gates of the demesne are but a short distance from the station of the same name on the line between Berlin and Hamburg. There is nothing monumental or architecturally grand about the house itself. The two wings, built at right angles, of which it consists, are externally as bare of ornament as a barrack. A magnificent lawn, thickly dotted with centenarian trees, leads to the front entrance. An enormous tract of meadow land extends behind the house as far as the eye can reach, where it joins the Sachsenwald (Saxon forest.) Not a flower or *parterre* anywhere, and deep, deep silence reigns around.

The simplicity of the interior is in thorough keeping with the bareness of the exterior. The enormous hall is like a couple of hospitale wards thrown into one, with whitewashed walls, without a stucco cornice or a centre ornament on the ceilings, a few gigantic antlers here and there, half-a-dozen wooden chairs, and a table without a tablecloth. On the table are a white earthenware inkstand, a couple of pens, the holders of which seem to have been fashioned out of bits of a five-barred gate—they are so clumsy and long—and a blotter without blotting paper. Like the late Mr. Biggar, Prince Bismarck distrusts blotting paper. He himself never uses it; and as he knows that in his hurry a visitor may write a communication intended for him only, and still leave a copy of it on the innocent pink sheet, the modern substitute for pounce powder is rigorously excluded from the hall.

But if the walls and ceilings are bare, not so the floor, which is thickly carpeted everywhere. Passing through the hall one enters a second, somewhat less freezing, which leads to a room where the Chancellor transacts his business with less familiar callers. The first thing that strikes the visitor is a large pastel portrait of Lord Beaconsfield, with the statesman's name written underneath in Prince Bismarck's sprawling hand. Facing it hangs a duplicate of Bonnat's famous portrait of Adolphe Thiers. In a corner stands a bronze bust of Count von Moltke, who looks as though he had been bonneted by a too enthusiastic admirer, for the laurel crown with which he is *coiffe* descends low down upon his forehead; above this a magnificent likeness in oil of Prince-Cardinal Hohenlohe. On the mantelpiece on one side is a reproduction of the statue of the Grand Elector (Frederick the Great's grandfather) by Schluter, on the other a plaster cast of an equestrian statue supposed to be the original portrait of Charlemagne.

Of furniture in the ordinary sense of the word there is very little. A glazed cabinet, full of carabines and pistols, another full of maps, a round table, and three chairs, and that is all. Of course the reception rooms and private apartments of the rest of the family are of a less Spartan character, but in those of the prince himself the ornamental has had to yield absolutely to the useful. With the exception of music, Prince Bismarck is utterly indifferent to art. Some years ago, at an "at home," a lady reminded Bismarck that she had been his cicerone during his early student days in Berlin. "True," he said; and then he introduced her to his wife and daughter in the following terms: "This is the lady to whom I owe the greater part of my artistic education, for it was in her company that I went to the Berlin Museum—the first and only time in my life." With regard to music, he is very fond of listening to it, though, like the great Napoleon, he sings horribly out of tune and out of time. "Life is serious and art is gay," he wrote at the back of the well-known photograph of Pauline Lucca; and that apparently is his reason for not spending much time in the pursuit of the art.

Different is it with regard to literature. The man is not only a magnificent linguist, albeit he has forgotten his Greek, but is an omnivorous reader. His own room is absolutely littered with books, novels included. While there are no knick knacks, no cunningly contrived shelves, or artistically arranged whatnots for the display of porcelain and *cloisonne*, three or four enormous, cumbrous mahogany tables almost bend beneath the weight of documents, blue-books, etc. Near the window, facing the south, are a huge writing desk with a bronze inkstand, a bowl of blue pounce powder, a couple of gigantic quills, and perhaps half-a-ream of foolscap—the Chancellor detests steel pens—and a chair without a back. In one of the recesses is a more modern writing table, above which hangs the portrait of the late Emperor. At the other end of the sanctum are several couches and armchairs, and in one corner a bundle of long German pipes with huge porcelain bowls. On the walls above are the portraits of his wife and children. This is the favorite nook, where Bismarck takes his rest. The bedroom is never shown to any visitor, but it contains three pieces of furniture only, an enormous washhand stand, a small camp bedstead, and a bootjack. There used to be a couple of hairbrushes. "Take them away," said the Prince a few years ago; "a towel will do to part my hair nowadays."

Toronto, with its one hundred and twenty churches, and an equal number of clergymen, will be considerably affected by the recent legislation touching church property, clergymen's salaries and parsonages. Now that clergymen are to be treated in this matter as other men, it is estimated that the increase to the assessment next year will amount to $350,000, while the taxes from this source will amount to little less than $5,000. Besides this considerable sum resulting from the tax upon parsonages and clergymen's salaries, there is the frontage levy on church property for local improvements. This at thirty-six cents per foot, the present rate, will probably increase the funds in the treasury to the extent of $12,000 or $15,000, that is, the ratepayers at large will be eased and the church expenditure increased to this extent. And thus another injustice has been removed, and another step taken towards the good of ideal legislation.

Two of England's Coming Men.

I confess that I thought it [the appointment of Mr. Balfour as Chief Secretary for Ireland] seemed like some stroke of droll humor in one of Mr. Gilbert's most topsy-turvy pieces. Mr. Balfour now arose to stand up in the House of Commons and face Gladstone, Harcourt, Morley, Parnell, Sexton, William O'Brien, Healy! It looked ridiculous. All the same, the appointment made Mr. Balfour. It turned him into a Parliamentary debater from having been a college debating society prig. He has become one of the best debaters in the House. It is needless to say that in describing him as a success I am not describing his Irish policy as successful. I am speaking of the debater, and not of the statesman. I do not yet know—nobody knows—whether Mr. Balfour is a statesman or not. He has not had an opportunity given him of showing any claims to statesmanship. He has undertaken an impossible task—to govern Ireland at the present day by coercion. For such a task as that statesmanship is of no use; Jack would be as good as his master; an idiot as good as a sage. Statesmanship will not enable a man to walk up a wall, or to jump over his own shadow. But what Mr. Balfour had an opportunity of proving was his capacity for debate, and he has proved it. He is by far the best debater on the Treasury benches. It is all but impossible that he should not come before long to be a leader of the House of Commons if the Tories continue in power. He surely is, to all appearance, a coming man.

There can be no doubt of the great intellectual power of Mr. John Morley. Mr. Morley is, after Mr. Gladstone, the man of most powerful intellect in the English Liberal Party. Every one believes in his sincerity. He is becoming immensely popular in the country and on great provincial platforms. I am assured that he stands next to Mr. Gladstone in popularity. He has not as yet had very long experience of Parliamentary life, and according to all the regular good old maxims of Parliamentary wisdom, he entered it too late for success. The one only comment which has to be made on the application of that maxim to him is that he is a success. There cannot be any possible doubt on the subject. He is the only man on the front opposition bench who could dispute the leadership with Sir William Harcourt. He has greatly improved of late in debating skill and power; and, indeed, I think every speech he makes is an improvement on the speech he made just before. An orator, perhaps, he could never be; but there is an eloquence of exalted thought put into noble language which sometimes carries the sympathetic listener away, as if he were under the spell of the born orator's enchantment. There is a sort of charm, I think, about the look of the student, of the recluse even, which Mr. Morley still retains, and always, perhaps, is destined to retain. He seems like some gowned scholar in a camp.—Justin McCarthy in the *North American Review*.

Salt in Milk.

Doctor Jacobi of New York writes that the physiological effect of common salt, the chloride of sodium, is of great value in certain conditions of the system, in children especially. It may be added directly to the mother's milk, or cow's milk, or to the vegetables, etc., as a condiment. Both the latter articles contain more potassium than sodium, and should never be given without the addition of salt.

Probably a portion of the compound is absorbed at once in solution, but another part is broken up in the stomach, with the formation of hydrochloric acid, which is an efficient agent in the promotion of digestion in those diseases where the normal condition of the stomach is interfered with, and in the beginning of convalescence.

The excess of this acid, when it passes from the stomach, unites with the sodium of the bile, sodium chloride being once more produced, and this in turn is dissolved in the contents of the intestines and absorbed into the system. It is known that the salt in the circulation acts to promote vital processes by hastening tissue changes and the elimination of the tissue waste.

The quantity of salt present in the tissues remains very nearly constant, for such is the regularity of nature's processes that the presence of an excess will set up just those processes which tend to carry it out from the system; and, on the other hand, if an insufficient quantity is administered, the blood will retain tenaciously that portion which it holds in combination, the general lack being indicated by a more sluggish tissue change and marked impairment of nutrition.

Another very important consideration, especially in the case of children, is the fact that milk which holds in solution a small quantity of salt will not coagulate in large solid masses, but in smaller flakes, and thus its digestion is made much easier. In cases where the mother's milk seems to curdle in the same way as cow's milk, it is found that the addition of salt will often afford relief.

The habitual constipation of children is also relieved by the administration of salt, for not only is the food rendered more digestible, but the secretions of the alimentary canal are increased and made more effective by its presence. In any case, the dose should be small, being determined rather by the taste than by the actual quantity used.

It's becoming quite common for trout anglers to carry a certain make long barreled pistol of .52 caliber with them while wading streams. With this arm they kill kingfishers, squirrels, hawks and sheldrakes.

The Speech of Gen. Von Caprivi, successor to Prince Bismarck, at the opening of the Prussian Diet last week, is reported to have given very general satisfaction to the leaders of the various parties constituting the Chamber. It breathed a conciliatory spirit and gave assurance that no radical change of policy would be introduced. It took a hopeful view of the future. "The edifice of the state," said the Chancellor, "is cemented firmly enough to resist both wind and weather." No hint, however, was given of the government's programme which was promised later. It would seem that the new Chancellor has scored his first success in introducing himself to the Chamber in such a manner as not to arouse any unnecessary hostility. And in so far forth as he has secured the good will of those whose help is indispensable to the transaction of the nation's affairs he has paved the way for future victories.

The Blue-Looking Bird.

A tired woman with her little girl, sat under a tree. Both had come down across a clovered slope, and the grass hung over and fluttered on the dimpled surface of a rivulet. The yellow daisies were in bloom, and the humming-bird, with her Easter dress still new, twittered in ecstatic vanity at a woodpecker that sought to woo her. A handful of violets, held by the little girl, were yellowed by a dandelion. She was a pale child, with, it seemed, a premature plenitude of brown hair. She had never seen the country until that very day, and she could scarcely believe that she was permitted to gather the flowers.

"Won't the policeman come and take them away from me?" she asked, looking about timidly and sitting down beside her mother.

"No, dear, there are no policemen in the country."

"Then why don't everybody live in the country?"

"If everybody did then there would be need of policemen."

"But we could live here, couldn't we?"

"No, for there would be no work for me to do."

"But you wouldn't have to do any work if you lived here."

"Oh, yes, dear, I should have to work no matter where I might be."

"Why?"

"Because I am poor."

"Who made you poor?"

"Oh, don't ask such questions, Mary."

"You never did anybody any harm did you?"

"Never in this world."

"And have rich people done harm?"

"Some of them have."

"I am too tired to gather flowers. Will I catch cold if I lie down here?"

"No," the mother answered, making a pillow of a shawl, "lie down and go to sleep."

"And if that big blue-looking bird comes back will you wake me up so I can see him?"

"Yes"

She was soon fast asleep. The tired woman bent over her. Cattle came down and drank at the brook. A farmer boy, breaking up the corn land in an adjoining field, cast glances at the sun, as though longing for the noon hour, and a foot-sore man, with a rusty bag thrown across his shoulder, trudged wearily down the road. A woman in a far away door-yard stood with a bread-tray resting on a low gate post, and cheerily called the chickens.

The little girl awoke. "Where are my flowers?" she asked.

"Here they are, dear, just where you left them."

"I dreamed that the policeman came and took them. Did the blue bird come back?"

"No, but he may be back after awhile. Do you feel rested?"

"Almost. I wish you would sing to me."

"Oh, I can't sing now, Mary, I declare I can't. It is almost as much as I can do to talk."

"Please sing just a little bit of a bit."

"Precious, I really can not. Don't you know that I have not been able to sing any since I had that awful cold in the winter? Come, let us go up to the house."

They went to a farm house not far away. A brusque woman was sweeping the yard. A lazy dog with one eye shut, lay on the porch.

"I reckon you find it mighty lonesome out here," said the farmer's wife.

"Oh, no," the city woman replied. "This is the only resting place I have found for many a day."

"Well, I guess it does keep a body on the move in the city, havin' to go to so many balls and parties."

"I do not go to any. I work in a shirt factory."

"Why, I didn't low that city folks had to work at all. I always thought that the folks in the country had to keep them up in their idleness."

"And my little girl expressed the opinion just now that the people in the country did not have to work any. Her idea of work is that the laborer must be shut up in a house."

"Ho, that ain't no work at all," spoke up a slouching boy that had left his plow and came to the well to get a drink of water. "If I didn't have nothin' to do but stay in the house I wouldn't care whuther Sunday came or not. It's bein' out in the br'illan' sun that makes a feller hump."

"Mamma," said the little girl, "I want to lie down. I am tired."

"I am afeerd," said the farmer's wife," "that you brought her here too late, and I don't know but you came too late yourself."

* * * * * * *

A little white face in a beautiful tangling of brown hair. A high, old-fashioned bed, —white plaster kittens on each corner of the mantel-piece and a clock ticking midway between them. It was late at night, and the tired boy snored in the "rafter" room just above. The mother and the farmer's wife sat beside the bed. The child had been sleeping. Suddenly she awoke.

"Won't you sing to me?" she asked.

The mother tried to sing, and then sobbed on the pillow.

"You can't sing, for you have such a cold," said the child. "Did the blue-looking bird come back mamma?"

"No, angel."

* * * * * * *

The tired boy snored in the "rafter" just above. The child was asleep—asleep for evermore. A handful of flowers lay on the bed beside her. The policeman did not come and get them—*Opie P. Read.*

The United States Alien Labor Law.

The citizens of the United States have made the startling discovery that what they had been considering an impregnable defense is really a wall so weak and insufficient that "a coach and four" can be driven through it. Their Alien Labor Law, thanks to the hair-splitting abilities of some of their legal lights, has been weighed in the balances and found wanting. And this is the way interested parties propose to evade the provisions of the law. Instead of importing contracted labor, which is prohibited, the "bosses" propose to delay the matter of settling the question of wages until after the arrival of the workman who thus enters the country under the head of a still laborer, upon whom the obnoxious law lays no restrictions. Accordingly the New England contractors, hampered by a strike among the freestone cutters, have advertised in all the leading papers in England for freestone cutters, telling them where to apply upon arrival and what the pay was. A large force is said to be coming The Government is at its wit's end to prevent it, and the local labour unions are furious, though to stop these men coming would be to stop all immigration.

Farming in the States.

The proposition assumed by Mr. C. Wood Davis in his interesting article in the April *Forum*, viz., that the farmers of the United States are not prosperous, is confirmed by some startling figures collated by Hon. J. M. Fippen, of Tipton county, in the state of Indiana. "The county of Tipton," says Mr. Fippen "has a rich soil of black sandy loam, unsurpassed by any in the State of Indiana, or even in the broad Mississippi Valley. It has been in a high state of cultivation for the past twenty years, yielding annually during all this time, in amount, more than double its consumption. Its people are industrious, prudent, economical, and intelligent to a degree unsurpassed in any county in the State. But they are not contented, and they are not prosperous. Year by year they have been 'running behind' as their phrase is—that is, their debts have been increasing faster than their income or the value of their property."

To assure himself of the correctness of this complaint, Mr. Fippen consulted the county records to ascertain just how much this indebtedness had been at the close of each ten years, beginning with 1850. To his surprise he learned that while the amount of real estate mortgages in the county amounted in January '50 to $156,129 in Jan. '90 it had swelled to $2,287,435; the value of real estate meanwhile increasing from $408,310 to $2,390,685; that is to say, while the value of real estate in the county increased not quite sixfold in the forty years, the amount of mortgages increased almost fifteen-fold. Nor is this the only discouraging circumstance, for the further fact must be added that according to the estimate of Mr. Fippen the earnings of all capital in farming are not over 4 per cent., while the current rate of interest is 8 per cent. Clearly, a farmer who pays 8 per cent. on half his capital and makes but 4 per cent. on the whole cannot get ahead. Considering the many advantages and few drawbacks which characterize the country in question, the view presented of the condition of the agricultural population of the country is far from hopeful or satisfactory.

A Wonderful Japanese Family.

"A thousand years in one household" (*ichin sen-nen*) is an old Japanese saying, employed with reference to an event which, in respect of extreme rarity, may be classed with the sight of a dead donkey or a tinker's funeral. The *Hochi Shimbun* says that an instance may at present be found in the household of a merchant called Mizuma Gensuke, who resides in Kanazawa, in the Saitama district of Sado. The family consists of the following members: Great-great-great-grandpapa Gengo (aged 130), great-great-great-grandmamma Tomi (aged 132), great-great-grandpapa Gembei (aged 101), great-great-grandmamma Miyo (aged 99), great-great-grand-aunt Yoshi (aged 105), great-grandpapa Gensuke (aged 81), great-grandmamma Kimi (aged 79), grandpapa Geinpachi (aged 61), grandmamma Toyo (aged 60); papa Genkichi (aged 40), mamma Tomo (aged 38), uncle Genroku (aged 35), son Genshichi (aged 14), daughter Toki (aged 5). The united ages of the fourteen amounted, at the close of last year, to 980, and consequently became 994 on the first day of this year, according to the Japanese method of calculation. Next New Year's Day, supposing that death had not intervened meanwhile, the aggregate ages would be 1,008, and as 994 is nearer 1,000 than 1,008, the family have resolved to celebrate their *ikka cen-nen* this spring by a visit to the shrine of Ise, and afterwards to Kioto, where the whole fourteen, from the little tot of 5 to the grayhead—if he still has any hair—of 130, will do their sight-seeing in company.

Saying Grace.

"Farmton" says, in the *Advance*: "Frequently am I invited to tea at the house of some parishioner. A blessing is always asked at the table. As I sit down it is easy for me to detect whether the blessing represents a custom. The behavior of the children, as well as the behavior of the maid, is a clear indication of whether the paterfamilias is accustomed to say grace. I am frequently asked to say grace, but I rejoice in the growth of that custom by which the visiting minister is not asked. It is, I think, becoming more usual for the head of the family, as we call by courtesy, no matter how it may really be, the husband and father, to say grace himself. It is, I think, a right which belongs specially to him; a right, of course which he may delegate, if he pleases, but a right which I am always glad for him to keep and to exercise. There is a special fitness in him who represents the household asking God's blessing upon the household as it gathers about the table. The same principle applies to the pronouncing the benediction in the public meetings of the church. It was formerly the rule for the most distinguished or oldest of those ministers present to pronounce the benediction. But now the custom is obtaining for the pastor himself, whoever may be present, to pronounce these words of valedictory blessing. It is fitting; this privilege and this duty belong to him, as the father, the minister of his church."

Shall Women Be Allowed to Vote?

The question of female suffrage has agitated the tongues and pens of reformers for many years and good arguments have been adduced for and against it. Many of the softer sex could vote intelligently, and many would vote as their husbands did, and give no thought to the merits of a political issue. They would all vote for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for they know it is a boon to their sex. It is unequaled for the cure of leucorrhea, abnormal discharges, morning sickness, and the countless ills to which women are subject. It is the only remedy for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. See guarantee on wrapper around bottle.

You may not have noticed it, but you will find that the man who shakes hands the hardest is the hardest to shake.

A Positive Guarantee of Cure

is issued with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, when taken for chronic catarrah in the head, or for chronic bronchial throat or lung disease, if taken in time, and given a fair trial. *Money returned if it don't cure.*

Charles Saunders, the professional champion court tennis player of England, signed articles for a professional court tennis match for the championship of the world, of which Thomas Pettit, of the Boston Athletic Club, is the present holder. On Saturday next Pettit will sail for England to prepare for the contest.

Miss Emily Harper, of Alexander, Genesee county, New York, is a female Hercules. She didn't discover her strength until the other day. Having broken a lamp, her mother chided her. In reply the girl gave her mother an affectionate hug. The woman dropped to the floor insensible with two ribs broken.

It Depends on the Liver.

"Is life worth living"? somebody asked, and the facetious reply was, "That depends on the *liver*." Health and happiness are twined together. If a man's liver is out of order, his whole system is deranged. He suffers from top to toe. This is the time to take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. These efficacious little globules are as much in advance of the old-fashioned, griping, drastic pills as electric lights are ahead of a wick stuck in whale oil.

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It is an excellent thing to chew Tutti Frutti Gum after the meal and induce the secretion of more saliva. Sold by all Druggists and Confectioners, 5 cents.

Horseflesh is said to be the worst thing in the world to give people the nightmare.

All Men.

young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak an exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to isanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension very function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front St. E., Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flushes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont.

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THE TRANSFER BOOKS will be closed from the seventeenth to the thirty-first day of May both days included.

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS will be held at the Banking house of the institution, on WEDNESDAY, the Eighteenth day of June next. The chair to be taken at noon.

By order of the Board.

(Signed), D. COULSON, Cashier.

The Bank of Toronto, Toronto, April 23, 1890.

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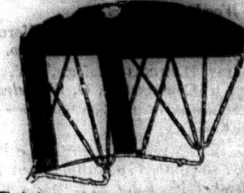

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Central Ontario Railway

Time Table.

Leav Trenton for Picton	7.32 a m	1:05 p m
Arrive at Picton	8.44 a m	2:50 p m
Leave Picton for Trenton	9.05 a m	3:45 p m
Arrive at Trenton	10.18 a m	5:12 p m
Leave Trenton for Coe Hill	9.35 a m	2:30 p m
Leave Anson (Mid Ry Junction)	10.29 a m	3:23 p m
Arrive C P R Junction		4:00 p m
Leave C P R Junction	11:00 a m	4:35 p m
Arrive at Coe Hill	1 30 p m	8 p m
Leave Coe Hill for Trenton	5 35 a m	2 20 p m
Arrive C P R Junction	8 a m	4 20 p m
Leave C P R Junction	8 10 a m	4 30 p m.
Leave Anson, Mid. Ry Junction	8 45 a m	4 57 p m
Arrive Trenton	9 35 a m	5 42 p m

ROBT. FRASER, Supt.

North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms:

If paid in advance..... $1.00 per year.
" after 3 months..... 1.25 " "
" after 6 months..... 1.50 " "

We prefer the $1.00 in advance to the $1.50 in long credit. No successful paper can be run on any other terms, and we shall strictly adhere to the above prices in future, in every instance.

MADOC, MAY 8, 1890.

Ontario Elections.

Nominations, Thursday, May 29.
Election, Thursday, June 5.

Hastings' Candidates.

The following are the names of the candidates already nominated in the several constituencies in this county, for the approaching Provincial elections:—

NORTH HASTINGS—Conservative, *A. F. Wood.*

EAST HASTINGS—Reform, N. Vermilyea; Conservative, *W. P. Hudson.*

WEST HASTINGS—Reform, W. H. Bigger; Conservative, *G. W. Ostrom.*

The names of the late members are in italics.

—THE political pot throughout the Province is coming to a lively boil. Conventions, nominations, and speeches are almost entirely engrossing public attention, and from these we judge that both parties are going into the contest with a rare amount of enthusiasm and confidence. Somebody's hour will certainly come on June 5th next.

—THE HOUSE of Commons got rid last week of probably the most "tricky" member that ever occupied a seat in that House. The resignation of Charles John Rykert will not be regretted, although he has been a prominent Tory politician for the last 30 years. He was accused of grossly corrupt conduct in connection with North West limits, which the committee of investigation reported as scandalous and disgraceful. Rather than face this report Rykert resigned his seat, and this probably ends his career.

It is expected Gilmour's big mill will commence cutting on the 24th of May.

Michael Joyce, of Joyceville, has a goose which laid an egg weighing 11¼ ounces.

A movement has been started to reduce the salaries of city officials in Belleville.

Richard Newton, a former resident of Huntingdon, died at Woodstock last Saturday.

Farmers in North Hastings are not sowing so many oats as usual, as they find that the lumbermen cannot purchase all they now raise.

The employers have acceded to the demands of the carpenters in Belleville and the nine hour movement comes into effect on Monday.

Cornelius Young, Sidney, gave his wife $75 to leave. She took the money spent it and returned. Mr. Young seized her watch gave it to his sister and the wife summoned her for theft. The case was dismissed. Mr. Young avers that he will compel his wife to leave his bed and roof if it costs him half of his farm.

Another manufacturing company will ask for a bonus from Belleville.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

WANTED.

Men to take orders for Nursery Stock, on Salary or Commission. Can make a successful

SALESMAN

of any one who will work and follow my instructions. Will furnish handsome outfit free, and pay your salary or commission every week. Write for terms at once.

E. O. GRAHAM, Nurseryman, Toronto Ont.
Madoc, May 5th, 1890.

COURT OF REVISION.

Municipality of the Township of Wollaston.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the above municipality will hold its first sitting for the current year at the Town Hall, Coe Hill, on Tuesday, May 27th, to be opened at 10 o'clock a. m.

A. HERBERT WANE,
Township Clerk.
The Ridge, May 2nd, 1890. 6

COURT OF REVISION.

Municipality of the Townships of Elzevir and Grimsthorpe.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Municipality of Elzevir and Grimsthorpe will be held in the Town Hall, Bridgewater, on Monday, May 26th, 1890, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. All parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.

R. W. MILLER,
Township Clerk.
Bridgewater, May 1st, 1890. 6

COURT of REVISION.

Townships of Tudor and Cashel.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the United Townships of Tudor and Cashel will hold its first sitting for 1890 at the house of George Pound, Gilmour, on Tuesday the 27th of May, at the hour of 9 o'clock a. m., to hear and determine complaints against the Assessment Roll of 1890. All parties interested are required to take notice.

CHAS. DONALDSON,
Township Clerk.
Millbridge, 3rd May, 1889. 6 3w

E. L. WEISS

is selling out his business.

Parties wishing to purchase

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
SPECTACLES, &c

will do well to call and get

Good Bargains for Cash Only.

All accounts must be settled within thirty days.

All repaired Watches, Clocks, etc, must be called for before the business changes hands.

In the meantime, Watches, Clocks, etc. taken in for repairs as heretofore.

E. L. WEISS.
Madoc, May 5th, 1890.

COURT of REVISION

TOWNSHIP OF MADOC.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Township of Madoc will hold its first sitting for 1890 at the Township Hall, Eldorado, on Thursday the 29th of May, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., to hear and determine complaints against the assessment of 1890. All parties interested are required to take notice.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, April 29th, 1890.

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT

And Creditor's Meeting, in the matter of Jeremiah Garner, Insolvent.

NOTICE is hereby given that Jeremiah Garner, of the Township of Huntingdon, County of Hastings, yeoman, did, on the 29th inst., make an assignment to me for the general benefit of his creditors, pursuant to the last Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 124, entitled "An Act Respecting Assignments for the Benefit of Creditors." And I hereby convene a meeting of his creditors, at my office, in the Court House, in the City of Belleville, in the County of Hastings, on Tuesday, the 13th day of May, A D., 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the appointment of Inspectors and giving directions for the disposal of the estate. Creditors are requested to file, on or before the day of such meeting, their claims against the estate with me, verified upon affidavit, stating nature and value of security held (if any), as required by said Act.

WILLIAM HOPE,
Sheriff of the County of Hastings,
Assignee.
A. A. McDONALD,
Solicitor.
Dated this 30th April, A. D., 1890.

MILK CANS,

CREAMERS

PAILS, ETC.

For a first-class Milk Can, call on M. W. Connor & Co., and on examination you will pronounce their's to be the

HEAVIEST, STRONGEST and BEST

made, of the kind, in town.

Also examine their

Milk Pans, Creamers, Dairy Pails.

They have also a new and fresh supply of

KALSOMINE, MIXED PAINTS, Etc.

and are prepared to sell the same at very reasonable rates.

Tinware Repaired on Shortest Notice, and all work Guaranteed.

M. W. Connor & Co.

E. HILL

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS,

DRY GOODS

—AT—

AWAY DOWN PRICES.

TERMS CASH.

Eggs, Butter, &c., taken in Exchange.
October, 1889.

Madoc Roller Mills

REDUCTION IN PRICES.

See the great reduction in the price of flour and feed at the Madoc Roller Mills.

No.1 straight roller flour,	$2.25 to	$2.50
Cracked Peas or Oats,	1.00 "	1.00
Bran	65 "	70
Shorts	80 "	90

These are close prices, and are for cash only.

Highest Price paid for Wheat.

Flour given in exchange for wheat.

Cracking done on shortest notice.

FRED. ROLLINS.

OF COURSE NOT!

You don't expect to borrow money and be paid for the borrowing. You pay interest when you borrow.

BUT, LOOK AT THIS!

A merchant's money is locked up in his goods, his actual invested capital, without interest.

IN OTHER WORDS

Can you buy on credit without paying more for the goods, by way of interest?

NO, YOU CAN'T.

If you want to get the actual worth of cash spent, you must buy at

A STRAIGHT CASH STORE.

The credit busines must get it out of you, in higher prices, in less quantity, or inferior quality.

The best goods for the lowest cash prices, is our motto.

GRAY & McGREGOR.

CHEAP JOHN'S

Great Sale at Madoc

Remember the place. Come early and often. One week now gone, only three weeks longer do I remain. The auction sale goes on every night, rain or shine, for a few days longer, after which time we will sell at private sales only, for the balance of the month. Those who cannot attend the Auction Sale can buy at private sale during the day at Auction Prices.

CROWDED FOR MONEY!

An importing house who is on the eve of failing has consigned a shipment to my various stores, with instructions to sell at any reasonable price. The following goods came to Madoc:—

Turkish Towels, Crape Towels, White Honey Comb Quilts, Colored Quilts, Roller Towelling, Turkey Red Tableing, Damask Tableing, Fancy Linnen Table Covers, Carriage Dust Wraps, Lawn Handkerchiefs in white and Fancy, and a Large Range of Lace Curtains, &c.

I have also a balance of

Boots and Shoes!

From a Bankrupt Stock, in fine goods only, which are sold at less than factory prices.

DON'T FORGET!

I have Tinware, Crockery, Glassware, Stationery, Scrubbing Brushes, Stove and Shoe Brushes, Lead Pencils, Slate Pencils, Combs, Safety Pins, Hair Pins, Shoe Laces, Clothes Pins, Dressing Pins.

Lamp Chimneys,	7 for 25 cents
Electric Soap,	7 Bars for 25 cents
Boilers, copper bottomed,	for $1.25
Tea Kettles,	for 50 cents
Dippers and Dust Pans,	for 5 cents

Covered Pails, Steamers, Milking Pails, Wash Basins, and many other lines.

CHEAP JOHN,

Chambers' old stand, next to Continental Hotel,

MADOC, ONT.

Boots & Shoes

We invite every person living in North Hastings to call and examine our immense stock of Boots and Shoes, which, for variety, extra good quality, and low prices, we are safe in saying cannot be excelled in this part of the country.

Bear in mind we do not ask you to buy from us unless you are fully convinced that you can save money by doing so.

No Trouble to Show Goods.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, April 1, 1890. **POST OFFICE BLOCK.**

MEN WANTED [illegible] Expenses, Salary and Expenses, Extra Terms, Special advantages to beginners. Stock complete, with fast-selling specialties. OUTFIT FREE. We guarantee what we advertise. Write ELLWOOD BROS., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. (This house is reliable.)

The Store Crammed With Buyers!

Eager to get a share of the Bargains. Our sale has exceeded our great expectation.
The public expected bargains and were not disappointed. The motto of the sale is:—

"THE MOST, THE BEST, FOR THE LEAST MONEY."

Everything will be sold for cash. The finest opportunity to get cheap goods that will occur in a life time.

THERE IS A BARGAIN FOR YOU!

Come and Buy. Remember

The Sale, The Goods, and the Place!

JOHN DALE & SON.

East side Durham Street, Madoc.

Latest Local News.

—Southern sweet corn at D. W. Wright's.

—If you have a good thing advertise it. If you haven't, don't.

—Large type isn't necessary in advertising. Blind folks don't read newspapers.

—Mr. Wm. Brooks is putting up a new residence on St. Lawrence street west.

—Several dogs have been poisoned or shot in the village during the past few days.

—Miss Davis, sister of Rev. Father Davis, of this village, died in Kingston this week.

—See the new advertisement of the Wonderful Cheap Grocery in this week's issue.

—Rev. Father O'Brien, of Kingston, a late resident, spent a few days in Madoc this past week.

—The Madoc Banking House will open in the Victoria Block, in this village, on Monday next, 12th inst.

—Smith Falls gives their brass band a grant of $100. How much will our Council give the Madoc band?

—A number of dates for holding Court of Revision in different municipalities are announced in this issue.

—For a new pair of A No. 1 boots, try D. W. Wright's.

—Great Compulsory Sale at M. Pope & Co's "Wonderful Cheap Store" for the next 45 days. See new advt. in this issue.

—Only 57 dogs are registered so far in this village. There are over 160 returned on the assessment roll. Where are they gone?

—The present cold backward spring is having a bad effect on crops, and farming and gardening operations generally. It is the most unfavorable for years.

—Dr. D. M. Smellie returned to the village on Friday evening last, after attending the funeral of his mother at Chesley the week previous. Mr. J. H. Smellie will be absent another week.

—All kinds of farmers' produce taken in exchange for goods at D. W. Wright's.

—Mr. Robt. O'Riordan has the contract for watering our streets this summer, and has had a new cart built for the purpose. The rain of the past two weeks relieved him of considerable work.

—All the members of the Dominion Senate are not utterly useless. Hon. Billa Flint acts as Ottawa correspondent of the Belleville *Intelligencer*, an honourable position which but few Senators could fill so well.

—The *Intelligencer* says:—A rumor that Mr. S. B. Burdett, M.P., was in a dying condition, was circulated on Monday. It is happily, unfounded. Mr. Burdett is improving in health. He will go to Ottawa on Wednesday.

—We have some of the finest tea sets to choose from in Madoc, call and see them. D. W. Wright.

—It is said that a young lad in one of the Bowmanville printing offices is a disciple of Dr. Tanner. He thinks nothing of abstaining from food for twenty-four hours. It is supposed that he is ambitious to become an editor and is training for future eventualities.

—Mr. E. L. Weiss announces in this issue, that he is going out of the watchmaking and jewelry business in Madoc, and offers some rare bargains to the public in order to get rid of his stock. We understand Mr. Weiss purposes going to the North-west. See advt. in this issue.

—It was a small audience that attended Prof. Dyer's entertainment in the Methodist Church on Friday evening last, "Views of Paris Exposition." In this case, those who were absent were the losers, the views, by the aid of the powerful light, being very handsome. Prof. Dyer accompanied each view with an interesting descriptive lecture.

Methodist Church.

In the absence of the Rev. Mr. Lambly, who is attending the annual Convocation of Victoria College in Cobourg, the Rev. Wm. Limbert, of Tweed will preach in the Methodist church next Sabbath morning, and the Rev. S. B. Phillips, of Ivanhoe, in the evening.

New Honors.

A despatch from Kingston says:—"Rev. Father Davis, Madoc, will receive the title of Prothonotary Apostolic, entitling him to wear the mitre and ring on special occasions."

Returning Officers.

The returning officers in the approaching election for the three ridings of Hastings are as follows: West Riding, Geo. Hope; East Riding, D. R. Leavens; North Riding, W. H. Ponton.

Another Strike.

The *Ontario* says:—The Crookston quarrymen have struck again because "scabs" are allowed to work. Several of the men were in the city to-day, and stated to a reporter that they intended to carry out the rules of the association and they want union men to stay away from the works.

An Hereditary Failing.

We are informed that the grandfather of Peter Davis, who will be hung for murder, shot at his own wife, while in a passion, with intent to kill. The story is also told of another close connection of Davis' killing man and then firing the house over his head. If this be true it would seem an hereditary failing of the family to hold human life in light esteem.

The 24th at Maynooth.

The people of Maynooth have arranged for a grand celebration of the Queen's Birthday, on Saturday, 24th May, at that village. It will take the form of a picnic, at which games and sports of all kinds, horse races, dancing, &c., will form the amusement. A Brass Band will furnish music, and a tug-of-war between Maynooth and Combermere will add to the interest. Illuminated platform for dancing and display of fireworks and balloon ascension in the eyening. Dinner and tea served on the grounds. Admission 25 cents.

High Water.

A correspondent writing to the *Intelligencer* from Bancroft says that the spring freshet is higher on the river now than it has been for some years. For many seasons the flood has been kept back by a series of dams erected by lumbermen to assist their drives, but this year, owing to the unusual flood, the upper dam put up by Messrs. Mason at the outlet of one of the large lakes gave way, carrying other dams with it down to Baptiste's lake 12 miles above Bancroft, raising it higher than it has ever been. The dam in this lake is carefully watched, seeing that if it should also burst, all low lands down the river would suffer, as this lake and its tributaries cover a surface of at least 100 square miles. Messrs. Mason, it is said, cannot now get their timber down this season.

A Serious Accident.

Mr. Joseph Stevenson, of Huntingdon, sends THE REVIEW the following particulars of the terrible runaway accident that happened to his wife a few weeks ago:—"Two months ago we had our house burned to the ground, and had to take shelter in a school house a quarter of a mile away. As a matter of duty we had to go to the place to do chores. While coming down from the Sodom road towards Mr. Howards, she met Mr. McKim and talked a minute or two. It would appear Mr. McKim did not go far a bolt came out of the shaft of the buggy and he let the horse go after snapping the shafts off. By all indications she never saw the horse till it knocked her down. When we took the coat off her, which was one of mine, there were two stones, weighing about 4lbs., between the lining. How they came there is a mystery. I could not recognize her only by her clothes. She is progressing favorably, and the doctor has great hopes that she will soon regain her proper senses."

STILL BOOMING!

THE WONDERFUL CHEAP GROCERY STORE!

As we have just received a new and well assorted stock of

FRESH GROCERIES!

Which we intend to sell at such prices as will still give us the well deserved reputation of being the Wonderful Cheap Grocery of this county.

Don't Forget the Place, - Sign of the Flags.

F. C. SHERWOOD & Co.

☞Eggs and Butter taken in exchange for Goods.

Compulsory Sale at

—THE WONDERFUL—

CHEAP STORE,

Of M. POPE & Co., Madoc.

Great Compulsory Sale of Dry Goods, Millinery, and Ready Made Clothing, for 45 days only. The whole entire stock to be cleared out within 45 days. Sale to commence on Saturday, May 10th, 1890, and continue until June 23. Remember that this is a bona fide sale, as we are compelled to have the whole stock disposed of by the above mentioned date. The public can rely upon getting bargains as the stock must be sold and the cash realized by the above date. We are bound to sell the goods if low prices will do it. Call early and secure some of the many bargains we are now offering. Remember the place, "The Wonderful Cheap Store."

M. POPE & Co.

Sign of the Flags, - Madoc, Ont.

SPRING CLOTHING!

—AT THE—

BIG 4, MADOC.

$1,000 WORTH OF NEW CLOTHING!

in checks, stripes and plaids, in

Men's, Youths', and Boys' CLOTHING,

to be sold within the next 30 days, for cash.

Prices Away Down. - - Come and See.

T. McNAMARA.

AN ANTHRACITE IDYL.

Having passed judgment in the few cutting words recorded above upon the scant claims to personal beauty possessed by the heads of the Burke family, she went on to discourse more at length upon certain domestic and social traits of theirs which many years' propinquity had brought to her notice.

"Thim Bour-rkes, lavin' oot Rosy, ez the foolishest folks iver, anny-w'ay," said she. "I don't see how the Lor-rd A'moighty cud 'a' ma-ade oop hes moind to ma-ake 'em. He must 'a' been grea-atly sthrook at the toime wid the desoire to crea-ate, widoot havin' jist the roight shtoof fer the purpose at hand. Why, they're wuss nor clenkers,' cause thim ye can pound oop fer roa-ads' but et's a bahd sor-rt o' futtin' or whaylin ya'd git over sich a wobblin' boddy as Frank Bour-rke. An' as fer Ja-ane, ye cud la-ay her cross-wa-ays on a hill fer to ketch the wagin' whayles an' rist the bastes awhoile; she'd niver wear oot in a huntherd year. She ain't no more fet to breng oop cheldern than a siven-month ba-aby. God knows, she's hed enoof of 'em, but soom peasons niver lear-rns. Why, last wenter was a year, whin Ann an' lettle Mikey was seck wid dipthary, an grea-at ulsters doon their tros-ats the wuss sor-rt, what do ye thenk thaht levin' cratur' of a wumman ded? She ded this: she wint to the sare-cus, an' lift thim youngsthers ahl be thimselves, only their lettle brathers an' sesthers, an' soom o' the neighborin' cheldren what ketched the ulsters from 'em' an' they ahl wrapped oop in kerpsene rags, an' a-playin' aroun' the foire an' no wan but the Howly Vare gin a-kapin' 'em' from exsh-plodin'; an' their mahther awa-ay enj'yin' hersilf en the medst o' howlin' wild heeses an' haythens, what's got more hayer on their hids than dacency anywheer ilse; an' a lukkin' at min in nahthin' but their own skens, lavin' oot a bet o' penk or grane selk, what 'ud be as goo-d awa-ay. An' thim a-wokkin' on the saylin', an' a-shtandin' on their hids widoot hur-rtin' 'em, 'cause there's nahthin' en 'em to be hur-rted. An' Frank he goes alahng wid 'er shtid o' kapin' to 'is wor-rk, an' whin they coom bahk I'm blist ef he ain't tepsy, an' thim poor cheldren seck an' sooferin' an' gettin' ento meschief; an' it's me an' Mis' Har-rt as lukked after 'em, a-rumnin' en to gev 'em a dawse o' kerosene noo an' thin. An' I says to um, says I, 'Et's a murtherin' sha-ame as ye can't kape sthra-s-aight whin your own enfants en-s-ailin.'' An' says he, 'Do ye thenk I'm dhrunk!' An' I says, 'Sure, an' I don't thenk ye're bastely sawber.' Nor he wasn't, nayther; an' thin whin lettle Mikey died—wid chokin' to death wid the ulsters en his troat an' the pay-nuts an' the pop-corn what his mahther gev um, thin they must have sech a wa-ake as ye niver seen; an' the enn-ocent enfant a-layin' oot wid candles, an' a white coffin ahl dicora-ated wid flowers, an' a white hear-rse an' white hor-rses to dhraw et, an' a loine o' levery wagins what ud make the sare-cus mor-rtified to show etsilf, an' Frank an' Ja-ane-a-wapin' an' a-pakin' oot behind their handkerchiefs to show their grafe—ow-oh!" And granny dumped the ashes out of her pipe as if it was one of the seven vials of wrath.

"Noo theer's Rosy," she went on, and her tone softened with her theme. "Ye wudn't thenk she'd a bet o' their shtoof en'er—wud ye? She's a na-ate lettle pesson as iver was; *she* ain't wan o' the shlatterin sor-rt. Why, whin she was a wee ba-aby I us'n'to b'lave they got her roightly, though I was at the layin'-in mesilf, an' gev her the fesst shpankin' she iver got, to ma-ake sure she was alolve; but she growed oop thaht defferent from thim what's aboot her that I says oftentoimes to Ja-ane, says I, 'Sure 'n' Rosy's not your own enfant; soombody's wint an' cha-anged her.' An' Ja-ane she got t'arin' mahd ivery toime I told her thaht; an' says she, 'It's yoursilf as cha-anged her, t'im.' Howly Sa-aints! an' me a-countin' on that blissed ba-aby iver sence before she come ento the wor-rld fer me gran'dahter: supposin' she dedn't tur-rn oot to be a by, what wud I be a-cha-angin' her fer?

"But she was ahlways defferent. I niver seen the exthryardinary wa-ay she took to boo-ks; an' to luk at her at foive year a-standin' oop, wid her rag ba-aby en her arrums an' her hayer en lettle reng-cur-rls, a-resoitin' verses loike a praste! What's thim verses, noo?

"The by shtud on the bur-rnin' dick'

(an' a beg fool he was sure), but to see her sa-ay 'em—ow! et was pur-rty.

"Ye'd jist know she'd tur-rn oot a school-taycher, an' a foine theng 't ez to be enthrooctin' cheldern. I wis' ye wudn't take on aboot et so. Rosy's jist as fond o' ye's she iver was, an' it's the troot I'm a-sa-ayin'. I seen her last Sunday was a fortni't, a-pakin' oot the windy as shloy's a caht to ketch a soight o' ye ahl dhressed oop en your new claws, an' whin ye putt your haht on the bahk o' your hid, to wan soide, I jist heerd her sa-ay, 'Ain't he a da-aisy fallow?'

"Noo, Tem, ye mustn't be so poor-hear-rted; gyurls ez quare thengs soomtoimes. They're jist thaht coontra-airy ye can ahlways ta-ake 'em to mane what they didn't sa-ay, an' whin they'll not loo-k at ye, et's themsilves aa'll be a-lahngin' for ye to enquoire the rason."

This shameless "giving away" on granny's part of her own sex was not without its effect upon Tim, whose dull ear had been just awakened by the flattering remark alleged to be Rosy's, but which in truth was only a flower of fancy from the fertile soil of granny's own mind, and then roused into eager attention by an *expose* of feminine inconsistency finely calculated to act as an alterative upon his relaxed masculinity. For some occult reason—one of those things undiscoverable by any fellow—Rosy was trying to make a fool of him, and he had been tamely consenting to the process. To think of his weakening after all those resolves taken on and since Monday night! But *now* let Miss Burke appear! Let her be rigid with starch and stateliness! Let her—

At this moment was heard a brisk, clattering sound, suggestive of a gentle wind in sails, or the flapping of a sheet stretched out on line to dry and sweeten in the sun and breeze. It was caused by the little boots of Miss Burke tap-tapping against her petticoat as she tripped along the hard coal-ash walk; but for all its gentleness it came with the force of command to "fire!" and forthwith Tim shot like a ball from a cannon's mouth through the door, right over the head of his grandmother, who calmly adjusted her cap frill, remarking to Rosy that "she'd bethher not go aboot tirrifyin' young min thaht wa-ay or she'd have soomthin' t' answer fer."

On Saturday morning Tim made an' early escape to work, and at three o'clock "shnaked bahk," as granny said, like a runaway slave, felicitating himself upon his successful avoidance of that fair-haired Gorgon who dwelt temporarily at No. 18.

But between three o'clock and bedtime there are a dangerous number of hours and minutes, and while making his toilet Tim resolved to go down to town, a way of spending Saturday afternoon not unusual with him, although of late he had preferred hanging about home, in the hope of catching glimpses and glances which were at once exasperating and delicious. Yes, he would go to town, and come back late, and—well, and trust the saints for his future safety.

Passing a drug store he was reminded of the hesling property there is in soda-water for a wounded spirit, and straight way walked in upon Mrs Hugh Wilson and Miss Burke regaling themselves at that fountain of froth and "fizz"; so he betook his wounded spirit to the street again, hoping he had not been seen. Walking aimlessly about, he stumbled no less than thrice upon these two seemingly ubquitous ladies, who smiled graciously at him, but not with the smile that says, "Won't you join us?" So the disheartened youth strolled homeward, concluding that this world offered no asylum for poor hunted wretches like himself.

Miss Burke attended early mass on Sunday, being not less pious then pretty. Tim was enjoying "forty morning winks" as she went clanking by; but that petticoat music mingled with his dreams in a way that made waking seem a cruel transition from paradise to purgatory. Still he ate a fairly good breakfast, and time somehow wore along. The day of rest performed well what would appear to be its chief function, namely, to enforce the blessedness of that portion of the primal curse, which promises no other sauce for bread than the sweat of the brow. "Blue Monday" approached! clad in the rose-colored robe of all to-morrows that hold out the hope of change from present misery.

In April when the sun shines warmly, four o'clock in the afternoon is not a bad time for a walk. Tim found it much pleasanter in the marshy meadows than remaining a prisoner in his own house, a butt for his grandmother's choicest ridicule. He climbed a grassy hill and sat down upon the ridge, with his back to the big town lying hazy by its winding river, while before him rose a dark mountain wall stretching from east to farthest south. Throughout the whole length of the narrow valley at his feet was an almost continuous chain of breakers with their attendant culm heaps, jetty in the near foreground, but taking from distance the rich hue and bloom of a purple plum.

A strange spectacle with a charm of its own! But Tim had not climbed that hill for a spectacle; he went there for peace and quiet, and a chance to make his mind up once for all. His mind, however, preferred remaining "in the raw," and utterly refused to submit to the process of manufacture. His attention would not be drawn inward and concentrated; it flitted like a butterfly; alighting at length upon a smiling spot of pink at the feet of the verdant slope. This was a wild crab-tree jubilant with budding promise. No bee ever flew straighter to its favorite honey pot lured by the color signal, than did Tim fly toward this vast posy.

The tree stood in a corner of the meadow, nearly surrounded by a natural hedge of thorn-bushes and sumach. Its few leaves were of the newest green, but their brightness only served as an unobtrusive setting for a million buds, whose form, texture, and ineffable hue have but one counterpart in nature—the little dainty cushions underneath a baby's toes.

Tim gazed at the sight which one might think even a cow could not pass unmoved. He was wondering if he had enough daring left to take home a bunch of these beauties to a certain person, when a singular shaking movement among the branches made him step nearer and look more closely up into the thick blooming mass. Somebody was there, sure. A girl, too, for he saw a glimmer of white.

"Hello!" said Tim, in telephonic greeting; but no responsive hello came from the tree.

"What you doin' up there?" he asked.

A faint voice came down to him. "I'm caught! I can't get loose."

Tim parted the branches. Seated upon a stout limb, with her feet in a crotch, was Miss Burke. At first sight there appeared to be no reason why she should not descend at her will, but he soon discovered that a strong linen lace on her petticoat's hem had fastened itself upon one of the huge thorns of the tree, quite beyond her reach. Both thorn and lace refused to yield, so there she sat, surfeited with sweets, like a cat drowned in her coveted cream.

"Hello!" said Tim again, when he saw who it was. A sudden change had come over him. This was no longer Miss Burke, assistant teacher of Ironbrook school; it was Rosy, and he was Tim the tease, once more.

He felt not in the least hurry to help her down. She could not possibly look prettier anywhere than she did up there, with her sunny brown head against a bewildering background of blossoms, between whose shell-pink clusters tiny odd shapes of tender blue showed themselves. She was safe, too. He had her, so to speak, and he meant to keep her as long as he could. So he leaned against the trunk, comfortably crossing his arms upon a convenient lower branch, and proceeded to make himself agreeable.

"How long have you been here, Rosy?" said he. "Aint you gettin' some tired? Better come down."

Rosy gave a tug at her skirt. "I can't get loose."

"Oh that's what's ailin', is it? Well, you see the tree ain't content wid bein' as purty as 'twas made, it wants all the more purty it can git," replied Tim, whose progenitors had kissed the Blarney Stone, and transmitted its effects.

"Oh you!" said Rosy, in a tone that might mean a dozen things, but which Tim construed as meaning one thing, so he went on:

"I *thought* 'twas lookin' mighty smilin' when I seen it up on the hill, so I come down to find out what 'twas smilin' about. Don't blame it, neither. Guess I'd smile too if I was the tree." Here he received a shower of buds full in his upturned face. "I say, don't ye be peltin' me that way with them hard things, 'nough to break a fellow's head. Look here! I seen a swarm o' bees when I come down, all flyin' this way. The head one he says, 'Smelt a new kind o' flower down yonder, sweeter'n honey; le's go have a sting at it."

Just now, in terrible corroboration of Tim's words, a huge bumblebee, with rich pre monitory *s-summ-m*, swung heavily in among the flowers right over Rosy's head.

"Oh, Tim, take me down—take me down! Oh! oh! I'll be stung all over. Oh, Tim, *please* take me down!" shrieked Rosy, dodging this way and that, and holding out two entreating arms that would have weakened Tim's heart at once if he had not been so tickled with the thought of having her at his mercy.

"You be easy, now. Bumblebees don't sting." He looked over his shoulder. "That swarm must 'a' got on the wrong track. Don't seem to be a-comin' this way yet. I say Rosy, you do look awful purty there. Guess I'll climb up and take a kiss."

"No, you sha'n't," said Rosy, filling her hands anew with blossoms.

"Now you know that can't do me no harm," said the heroic Tim, lookin up with unflinching countenance at this would-be engine of destruction preparing to discharge its dainty projectiles. "You jest throw me a kiss instead o' them things, and then *maybe* I'll let you down." The red lips pouted. "There, I see the kiss a-comin'; it's most out. Jest help it along a leetle, won't you?"

"*Oh, Tim!*"—in an exasperated tone—"hold your tongue, and go away."

"I won't hold my tongue, nor I won't go away, nor you don't want me to, neither. How'd you git down if I went away?"

"Well, help me down, then."

"I will if you'll give me a kiss first."

"You don't dare to kiss me."

"*Don't I!*" And Tim began to climb the tree.

Rosy tore off the less obstinate thorns and presented arms. Tim paused, seated himself astride of the limb where his elbows had rested, took out his pocket-knife, and cut off the largest thorn he could find then held it out menacingly in imitation of his fair foe.

Rosy smiled; naturally Tim smiled too. Then Rosy burst into a peal of laughter, and for a while the tree shook with their combined cachinations. When this timely mirth had subsided, Tim started a fresh subject.

"I say, Rosy, you didn't treat me so very well when I went over to Ironbrook that time. Never seen anything stiffer'n you was."

"I wasn't stiff," said Rosy.

"Wasn't you, though? Then a corpse is limber. Well, you made *me* feel stiff, anyway; kind o' thought I was laid out in my coffin—cold chills all runnin' up and down me. What made you act so, Rosy?" Tim was realizing to the full the advantages of his present position, and waxed bold beyond imagination. "Tain't a nice way to treat a fellow you've always knowed. What makes you do it?"

Rosy appeared to be tracing out cabalistic figures upon her palm with the whilom threatening thorn; she looked grave, not to say cross. Presently, in her starchiest tone, "How did I treat you?"

"Now look here! I don't want none your nonsense. I won't stand it, nor I ain't a-goin' to tell you how you treated me neither, 'cause you know's well's I can tell you, an' you meant to do it, an' you're meanin' it now." Tim spoke with great severity, for he wanted Rosy to think he was angry, but twinkles twitched at the corners of his mouth and under his velids. The latter he managed to conceal by keeping his eyes down, but the feathery red line upon his upper lip left the former cruelly exposed. He *had* been angry, but who could be so now, with little bird in bush and hand at once? He felt perfectly sure of her, but he would not let her know it—not just yet. It isn't every day in the year that you can catch your sweetheart up in a tree like this: the pleasure must be lengthened out. So he was sternness itself as he went on: "I tell you what, Rosy, a girl can play one too many tricks of this sort. A fellow gits kind o' disgusted after a while. He says to himself, '*That* girl ain't no good; she's all slaty; she won't light a fire worth a cent.' So he goes off prospectin' fer a vein what'll pay fer the workin'. Now, if you think I'm a-goin' to marry you—"

"Who's talking of marrying?" snapped out Miss Burke.

"*I'm* talkin' o' marryin'," replied Mr. Grant, calmly. "That's what I come here fer."

"Well, *I* didn't."

"What *did* you come fer, anyway?"

"I came to pick flowers, and have a good time all by myself."

"You don't seem to be havin' such a very good time."

"I was having it till you came."

"Oh-h!" said Tim. "I guess I'll quit." And he made as if he were getting down.

"Don't go and leave me. Help me down first," implored Rosy.

Tim relented slightly. "All right; but you've got to promise me something before I do."

"What's that?"

"Promise me you'll marry me."

"I won't do no such thing," said Rosy, forgetting her school English in the heat of contest.

"Then I won't let you down." And Tim the tease reseated himself, leaning back, and twirling what he had hopes would one day be a mustache.

The sun was sinking now behind the green hills, but the upper half of the crab-tree yet glowed with its parting beams. Rosy's head was in this more favored portion, and her light frizzled hair formed a misty golden *gloria* around her brows. Tim sat in the shadow with upturned eyes, like an adoring worshipper before a shrine.

Soon the sun disappeared, the glow vanishing with it, and a little shivering breeze went through the tree.

"It's getting cold," said Rosy. "Please help me down."

"Any time you like," replied the amiable Tim; not stirring an inch, nor moving his eyes away from her face. An almost overpowering odor from the myriad buds filled the cool air. "Smells nice here. Guess I'll stay all night." And he folded his arms serenely, closed his eyes, and pretended to snore. The next moment Rosy began to cry; the trunk against which Tim leaned trembled with her sobs, and all the pink buds quivered in sympathy.

Tim was suddenly revealed to himself as an inhuman monster. In an instant his feet were upon the limb where he had been sitting, and his arms were where they had been aching to be for a longer time than he could tell.

"Rosy, Rosy, don't you cry, Rosy! I didn't mean to make you cry. I deserve a lickin,' I do. Put your head on my shoulder, Rosy darlin.'" But it was already there, the dear little head, with its soft curly hair close against his cheek and neck, the tears falling upon his Sunday suit—happy Sunday suit!

That strong shoulder under its cloth coat was quite the most agreeable place for a good cry that Rosy had ever found, and she did not try very hard to quiet herself, but kept on uttering gentle, hysterical sobs and sniffs, because it was so pleasant to have Tim patting her as if she was a baby, and saying, "Sh-sh!" and, "There, there, don't cry!" But at length she managed to speak.

"Let's get down," she said.

"All right; but I must stick to my word, you know," responded her high-minded lover. "I *said* I wouldn't let you down till you'd kissed me and promised to marry me, an' I won't."

A very wet face was lifted to his, the kiss bestowed being perchance a trifle salt for a critical taste, though Tim seemed wholly satisfied with it.

"Now say you'll marry me—quick," said he, for love's wine was warm in his veins, and the branch had become a rather unsteady footing. Her answer came with all the promptness he could desire:

"Of course I will, Tim dear. Who else would I marry if not you?"

Tim raised himself up to the next notch, reached out a trembling arm, and disengaged the lace from the thorn that held it so obstinately. In a few moments more they had both descended out of their rosoate cloud-land, and stood upon common earth again.

Rosy had given her promise, but she made Tim wait a year for its fulfilment. He must be getting better wages, she said, before they could marry, and she herself must teach some more to lay up money toward a trousseau and house-furnishing. Such thrift and moderation delighted granny, who made daily public rejoicing that her grandson was "kapin' coomp'ny wid a gyurl what had her wets aboot her, an' dedn't mane to go floppin' ento widlock loike a hin wid its hid off."

[THE END.]

Presbyterian Revision.

Including those in the mission fields there are 212 presbyteries in the Presbyterian church of the United States. Of these 122 have already voted on the question whether revision is desirable, and four either fail or decline to vote at all. Of these 126 presbyteries thus accounted for, 82 are in favor of revision, a majority of about two to one. These presbyteries represent 3,742 ministers and 515,491 communicants. There are altogether 5,936 ministers and 753,749 communicants in the church, so that the presbyteries which have thus far voted represent a large majority of the ministers and communicants of the church.

The vote as it now stands makes it practically certain that there will be majority of about two to one of all the presbyteries in favor of revision; for it is not likely that the presbyteries yet to vote will materially change the ratio. This means that the task of revising the standards of the church will be imposed on the general assembly which meets in Saratoga next month. And the only questions now before the church, therefore, are the extent and character of the revision to be made. That revision of any kind is distasteful to a large and influential minority in the Presbyterian church cannot be denied. But they will doubtless submit gracefully to the inevitable, and will now concentrate all their energies to the task of confining the revision within as narrow bounds as possible.

The outcome of this great movement has been a surprise even to the revisionists themselves. Yet in the hour of their victory they may be trusted to act for the best interests, not only of the majority, but of the minority. If they do so, the issue may be settled without any unseemly schism, and indeed without seriously disturbing the harmony of the church. It is not at all likely that such changes in the standards as will be made by the general assembly will please the extremists on either side. But they will probably embody a compromise which will meet the approval of moderate conservatives and moderate revisionists; and under the circumstances that is all that can be expected by anybody.

The Echo.

Did you ever figure the exact distance that one may be removed from a reflecting surface and yet hear the echo of his own voice? It is said that one can not pronounce distinctly or hear distinctly more than five syllables in a second. This gives one-fifth of a second for each syllable. Taking 1,120 as the velocity of sound per second, we have 224 feet as the distance sound will travel in one-fifth of a second. Hence, if a reflecting surface is 112 feet distant the initial sound of an uttered syllable will be returned to the ear at a distance of 112 feet just as another syllable starts on its journey. In this case the first fifth of the second is consumed in the utterance of a syllable and the nex fifth of the second in hearing its echo. Two syllables would be echoed from a reflecting surface 224 feet distant, three syllables from 336 feet, and so on within the limit of audibleness. It is evident that a sharp quiet sound, the duration of which is only one-tenth of a second, would give an echo from half the distance, or 60 feet. The above estimates are for a temperature of 61 degrees Fahrenheit, at which the velocity of sound is a little over 1,118 feet in a second. The velocity of sound when the mercury stands at freezing is 1,086 feet per second.

Only Said in Fun.

"Are you looking for anyone in particular?" as the rat said when he saw the cat watching for him.

"Tubbs:—"I flatter myself that honesty is printed on my face." Grubbs:—"Well—er—yes, perhaps—with some allowance for typographical errors."

A woman entered a provision shop and asked for a pound of butter, "an' look ye here, guidman," she exclaimed, "see an' gie me it guid, for the last pound was that bad I had to gie't awa' to the wifie next door."

A doctor, trying to ascertain the nature of his patient's illness, asked him:—"Well, William, are you ever troubled with cold feet?" "Ay am I," returned William. "That's an auld complaint o' mine, sir; but they are the wife's."

She:—"Before we were married you promised that my path through life should be strewn with roses; and now I have to sit up nights and darn stockings." He:—"You don't want to walk on roses barefooted, do you? You'd get thorns in your feet."

HOW TO USE THE RIFLE.

BY MAURICE THOMPSON.

In training to shoot with the rifle what is called offhand firing should always be practised. In doing this you stand firmly on both feet and fire from the shoulder—that is, you hold the gun with the breech resting in the hollow of the right shoulder and with the weight of the barrel sustained by the left hand. To fire with ease and grace, and at the same time with perfect accuracy, demands a great deal of careful training and the utmost coolness and steadiness of nerve, for the slightest movement of the gun will send the ball wide of the mark.

Formerly rifles were made with hair triggers—that is, with triggers that fired the gun at the slightest touch, and they are sometimes so made now; but I do not recommend them to boys. Still, a gun moderately easy to fire is best. In other words, the trigger should be easily controlled by a gentle pressure of the forefinger.

Now, to fire a rifle, grasp the gun by the stock, just below the guard, with the right hand, while with the left you support the barrel. Lift the weapon steadily to the level of the eye, the end of the breech resting against the hollow of the right shoulder, the right forefinger almost touching the trigger, the hammer cocked and the barrel level.

Take aim by seeing the fore-sight, which is near the fore-end of the barrel, resting low in the notch of the rear sight, while at the same time it covers the exact centre of the object used as a target. It will take some practice to be able to make the sights correspond as I have directed, and when this has been accomplished, the pulling of the trigger will, if you are not very careful, destroy the aim by causing the gun to wabble. Perseverance is the only road to success, in this as in everything else.

In long-range firing the shooter is permitted to rest his gun upon some object to steady it, though the best usage requires him to take some part of his own person for the support. Thus he may kneel with one leg while resting his elbow on the knee of the other, or he may lie on his back and rest his gun upon his foot or between his knees or across his leg. But in shooting game it is always best to rely on offhand firing.

From the beginning of his practice it is necessary for the shooter to study quickness and accuracy of movement, so that in time he may be able to aim and fire all at once without the slightest hesitation or appreciable pause. When he can do this he may begin shooting at moving objects.

Habit is everything in shooting; if you form a correct firing habit at the outset of your practice you will soon be able to shoot without knowing how or when you take your aim. The best marksmen in the field never see the sights of their gun. At least they are not aware that they see them while firing. The act of shooting should be as involuntary as the act of lifting the hand to ward off a blow. Many expert riflemen close the left eye while aiming, but I do not approve of this. Keep both eyes wide open, but aim always with the right eye. This is a cardinal rule with me. Lifting the gun, aiming and firing should be but one motion, performed by a direct movement and without pause. To some persons, however, this mode of firing is so difficult to master that it must be given up and the old deliberate sighting method be followed.

The best way to learn to aim at running or flying game is practice at a pendulum target, which is simply a target of any sort swung by a string so that it oscillates to and fro like a pendulum. A round wheel of wood rolled on the ground is also a good running target. At first it will be best to fire at short range, say, twenty or thirty yards, and you will need an assistant to swing the pendulum and roll the wheel for you. There should always be a bank of earth or some other obstacle behind the target to prevent the ball from ricocheting and perhaps hurting some one far away. It is fine practice to shoot at a potato or other small object tossed into the air by an assistant.

In shooting at game a few good rules must be ever kept in mind. The first is, never "poke" after the object of your aim. By "poking" is meant following the flying or running game with your aim, which is the worst of all faults that a shooter is apt to acquire. Always aim a little ahead of an object moving across the line of your sight. Aim above a rising object and below a falling one. These rules apply more particularly to long-range shooting; at very short range aim directly at your game.

At all times in using a long-range rifle in a thickly populated country it is absolutely necessary to remember that your weapon may kill or injure some person or some domestic animal in the distance. To prevent the possibility of such a thing you cannot be too careful. Next to the safety of others comes your own, which is to be preserved chiefly by keeping the muzzle of the gun always pointing away from you.

No gun is worth having if it is not worth keeping clean and in good order. The interior of the lock and the inside of the barrel are the principal parts that need to be especially watched for the least appearance of rust or dirt, which must be removed at once. As a rule, the lock will not need cleaning oftener than once a year, when it is best to take it to a professional gun-repairer. The barrel, however, should be cleaned thoroughly at the end of each day's shooting. Wipe it out first with a wet mop of cotton cloth, then with a dry one, after which swab it well with a woollen mop slightly saturated with pure oil.

I scarcely need say that a rifle must be kept always dry and that the ammunition should be invariably the best. A filthy gun and poor loading will make a duffer of the most expert rifleman. Cleanliness is said to be next to godliness, and the saying holds good with the marksman.

Juvenile Murderers Guillotined.

Some little sensation was caused the other day in Paris, France, by the execution in front of the gate of Le Roquette of two juvenile murderers, aged respectively seventeen and twenty-one. They had strangled an elderly *concierge* in broad daylight in the Rue Bonaparte, with a view to robbing her. President Carnot was dissuaded from sparing their lives, with a view to dispel a current but deep-rooted impression among the youth of the dangerous classes that it is unlawful to guillotine "infants." The one hardship in their case was that fifty-nine days were allowed to elapse between their sentence and execution, and the delay encouraged them to hope for a commutation of their punishment. They met their fate with courage.

AGRICULTURE.

Pigs in Clover.

Pigs raised on clover are becoming very profitable. The people are beginning to appreciate the difference between the meat raised on a diet of corn and those which are fed clover and grass. When the swine are raised upon a large scale for pork factories it doesn't matter much what their diet is, so long as they grow rapidly and increase in weight. It is quantity and not quality that takes. The great farms of the West devoted to raising pork for the market are largely to blame for bringing pork into disfavor. Many people won't eat pork for they think it is unclean, and liable to contain the germs of some disease. One cannot wonder that this impression has gone abroad, when slops and dirty dish water, with corn added, are supposed to be the diet of the pigs, whose time when not eating this filthy compound, is spent in swallowing in dirt and mire.

In order to raise pigs for profit it is necessary to feed them food that will improve the quality of the pork as well as increase the quantity. In the Spring of the year the question of raising more swine on the farm comes up anew, and new methods of treatment of them should also enter into consideration. The farmer that gets the name of raising pork of the best quality never lacks for customers who are ready to pay good prices for it. There are those who are willing to pay fancy prices for a high grade article. In this age of deception and fraud city consumers are never certain of what they are eating, unless they buy direct from some farmer. Many prefer to buy their eggs, butter, milk, vegetables, fruits and meat direct from the producers, for then they know that they are getting a genuine article. Farmers living close to large cities can find nothing more profitable than establishing a name for raising nothing but the best, and then charging fair prices for all of their products.

It is only recently that a change and reform in pig raising has generally been known by city people. They are beginning to understand now that some of the pork is raised from clover, grains and clean food. The ordinary swill compound has been superseded by a diet of milk, clover, grasses and grains. Grass-fed pigs produce superior pork, and they run less danger of sickness. There would be less mortality among the swine if they were given the range of fields, and allowed to root around in clean soil. It will not always pay to enclose large pastures for swine, but some good system of soiling should be adopted. They should have green food in Summer, and roots, clover-hay and silage in Winter. Corn is probably the cheapest ration for them, but the pork of such hogs is always fat, and lacking in the flavor that always characterizes the clover-fed hog. The pen and house for pigs should also receive some consideration from the owner, for the filth of such places has much to do in breeding diseases during the hot weather, and also in tainting the meat. They should always have a decent pen or house, and plenty of fresh, clean water near them. Those who raise pigs in the best approved ways will inevitably find profit in them, and will find that in the course of time as this pork becomes well known, the demand will exceed the supply. S. W. CHAMBERS.

Newly Dug Trees.

More than one-half the failures in getting a "stand" of any kind of fruit are the result of careless digging and neglect while the roots are out of their native element. There is no class of planters who do their work so rapidly and with such seeming carelessness as nursery men, yet their losses are comparatively small, simply because they know that the proper place for roots is in the earth, and take every precaution to make their condition when out of the earth as similar to the natural one as possible. In the earth the roots are moist and subject to very slow variations of temperature, and are also in darkness. As usually handled, these natural conditions attending the life of a root are all disregarded. The tree is rudely dug from the ground, where it has had a temperature of 40° or 50° for weeks, loaded on a wagon, exposed to drying winds, hot sun, carted for miles without even a blanket to protect it, then driven into a barn at night, with the thermometer at 28° the next morning, to stay on the wagon until weather and convenience permit planting. I knew one old farmer to keep a load of cherry and peach trees on his wagon in the barn for a week, without any sort of protection, through a snow storm, and then refuse payment because the trees nearly all refused to grow. He was so ignorant of the probable cause of the failure that he was going to stand a law suit, but his lawyer had some knowledge of horticulture and advised him to pay up, charging him $5.00 for knowledge that the farmer of seventy years ought to have acquired by intuition, associated as he had been all his life with growing trees and plants.

A Word to Cheese Makers.

BY GEORGE E. NEWELL.

At this season of the year it is opportune to rehearse old and fixed principles of cheese making and promulgate new ideas suggested by recent experience. Therefore, place before your dairy-readers a brief code of maxims that I trust will be found useful. Keep your vat of cooking curd covered with a piece of canvas as much as possible during the Spring months, as it will economize heat, and give the cheese an equable cook.

Insist on having a curing-room capable of maintaining an even temperature. This matter of arranging Spring cheese around a hot stove, where they are blistered by the heat on one side and do not cure on the other, is worthy of universal abolishment. Put the green cheese on high shelves, in a tightly plastered room, and far enough from the stove so that the heat at a temperature of 70° will radiate equally around them. Use a great deal of sal soda about every corner of the factory; it is a cheap cleanser and most efficacious in its results.

Your success at cheesemaking depends largely on the purity of the atmosphere in which you carry on your business. Taking a sensitive view of the subject, nine-tenths of the cases of ill-health which we have seen emanate from laboring over curds have been due more directly to filthy surroundings than to inhalation of lacteal gases. Do not work over a high vat, and injure your stomach, and round your shoulders, but rather employ a raised support for the feet. If you have overestimated the strength of the rennet you are using, and it coagulates the milk tardily, be sure and hold it a sufficient length of time before cutting, to insure a firm curd.

Experiences will sometimes arise in the practise of a cheesemaker which will never be duplicated in years of work. The mysterious freaks of milk and curd will seem too deep for solution, but there is always a remedy. I have known the cause of exudation of butter in excessive quantities from green cheese to be traced directly to stony roads! The milk in being drawn to the factory from the patron's farms over rough highways was so nearly churned by the agitation that a partial separation of the butter fat took place.

In curing some cheese, you may have noticed drops of whey standing on their surfaces. Insufficient stirring of curd during the cooking process leaves many of the cubes in a partially raw state, while the bulk of the curd may be cooked. These cubes are full of whey, and the moisture eventually works to the surface of the pressed cheese. Inferiority of quality is the result. Be careful and do not sour too much in the Spring. A little excess of acid now will work a destruction of quality, while the same amount, later in the season, when the conditions of the milk have changed it might be just right to make quality. I have seen the idea advanced that to form a good rind on cheese with little trouble, all that is required is to leave the press cloths on the product when taken from the hoop, and let them remain sticking to the ends till cheeses are ready to ship. Then strip off caps, grease lightly and box. It is claimed that this method, besides saving all the labor of daily greasing and rubbing, forms a durable rind. I have never tried the way described, but from my experience with making and curing cheese, I would regard this novel economy of labor with distrust. In a great measure the quality of the goods insures the plasticity of the rind, but that rind must be hardened and formed under repeated dressings of hot grease and vigorous rubbing. While the ends of the cured cheese will not immediately crack when freed from a cap cloth covering, they will eventually chap in the hands of the dealer and become a harbor for skippers.

Remember that there is always a right and a wrong way about conducting this cheese business, and if the maker does not follow the right path through the rudimentary process of manufacture, somebody is going to be the sufferer, even if his trade reputation escapes. Every maker should be provided with a trier, which he will find a great educator in the fine points of his art. You will soon discover by taste and smell which are your best cheese, and by using such as models for subsequent manufacture, you will eventually place yourself in the way of turning out even quality, gilt-edged stock.

A remedy for gaseous cheese is more souring and airing of curd. The best way to help a sour cheese is to give it plenty of heat in the curding-room.

Requisites for Eggs.

Two paper bags containing cracked oyster shells and finely ground bone constituted one of my best purchases for poultry last fall. My flock has laid all winter, and such handsome, strong-shelled eggs! They made me enthusiastic every time I gathered them in. Some of them brought 35 and 38 per dozen—quite different from the meagre 15 cents I have had to take some times. A man respects his business more when he conducts it in a way to make it pay well. But oyster-shell and bonedust were not the only requisites. Hot-mash breakfasts, with warm water cold mornings, cabbage and potatoes chopped raw and plenty of "jump-up" to get what meat was eaten, made their combs red and their voices clear. To produce eggs when it pays to make them four things are needed inside: variety, clean food and drink, shell material and grit to grind it; outside three: warmth, dry air and footing and abundant exercise. If you want hens to get sick let them stand around with nothing to do.

Farm Philosophy.

The most readable thing in an agricultural paper are the practical suggestions and reports of experience of people who till the soil. And this homely wisdom has often, whithal, a marked literary quality. Take, for notable instance, the following paragraphs, gleaned from forty-six letters from as many different husbandmen or their wives. Observe that some of the sayings are proverb-like for terseness, force and wide applicability:

"The spring seat makes a man or boy last longer. A bushel of corn or a side of meat raised at home is worth two in town. Ignorance causes more loss on a farm than all else combined. The farm affords as broad and deep a field for study and thought as any subject. Manual labor, wood-hewing and water-drawing included, does not hurt the mind but greatly benefits it, as well as the body. Isolation does not restrain greatness, but makes it break out. Mush society does add to monkeyism. A little learning gained alone is worth more than a great deal obtained by the stimulus of company and much assistance. A vegetable-eating man, other things being equal, can do more work in a given time, hold out longer and stand more cold, heat, hunger, thirst, be more civil and useful, and live longer than a flesh-eater. When a farmer thinks he has learned all about farming and will neither read nor listen to one who reads, he does not help in this age of progress.

"Don't farm from force of circumstances and expect to make money while waiting for something better to 'turn up.' Be in love with your business if you would succeed. Nine times out of ten it is more profitable to buy a rich farm and sell its products to pay for it, than to buy a poor one at a small price and bring it into a high state of cultivation. Farmers give personal attention to their farms much less than men of other professions give to their affairs. Economy is one of the first things a farmer must consider. He must use judgment and discretion in the exercise of economy. Great loss of labor results from planting more than can be properly cultivated and taken care of at the proper time. It does not pay to waste time trying to save a crop once neglected. Average crops do not pay. Profit lies in extraordinary yields, to be obtained only by application of brain and hand labor. Couple energy with judgment and you will have a span that will pull you through."

"Madam," said Abernethy to a woman who had terribly scratched her husband's face, "are you not ashamed of yourself, to treat your husband thus—the husband, who is the head of all—your head, madam, in fact?" "Well, doctor," retorted the virago, "and may I not scratch my own head?" Her adviser confessed himself beaten.

PERSONALS.

Prince Bismarck's pension, which has been represented as being very large, really amounts to only 18,000 marks, or less than $4,500.

Mr. Walpole, chief Parliamentary reporter of Hansard's staff, recently undertook to write out in long hand three columns of the small type of the *Times* in as many hours. As each column contained an average of 2,200 words, it was believed to be an impossible feat, but it was accomplished in two hours and three quarters.

The German Emperor last year conferred 5,108 decorations, including that of the Red Eagle to 2,086 persons, the Crown Order to 1,190 and the Hohenzollern Order to 254. Fourteen new Knights of the Black Eagle were created, and fifteen persons were honored with the female Order of Louise. One person alone received the Order of Merit.

An original printed edition of the famous letter of Christopher Columbus from Palos is said to have been recently discovered in Spain. It is alleged to bear internal evidence of having been put in type at Barcelona about April 10, 1493. It is a four-page folio, and is said to be "undoubtedly the copy from which the small quarto in the Ambrosian Library at Milan was printed."

Albani's voice seems to roll on in endless splendor. Recently at a benefit concert in Paris Miss Sybil Sanderson failed to keep her appointment, and Albani, who happened to be in the audience, volunteered to come to the beneficiary's relief. She then went upon the stage, and, seated in a chair, she being now so large that standing fatigues her, she sang the air from "Favorita" with the same incomparable voice of old.

Sir Morell Mackenzie's advice is: Anyone who finds total abstinence too heroic a stretch of virtue, let him smoke only after a substantial meal; and if he is a singer or a speaker, let him do so after, and never before, using the voice. Let him smoke a mild Havanah or a long-stemmed pipe charged with some cool-smoking tobacco. If the charms of the cigarette are irresistible, let it be smoked through a mouthpiece which is kept clean with ultra-Mohammedan strictness. Let him refrain from smoking pipe, cigar, or cigarette to the bitter end it may be added, rank and oily end.

There is an element of anti-climax in Emin's prompt return to the perils from which he was, apparently, unwillingly rescued. National jealousies and interests undoubtedly have had much to do with his decision, but in view of what Stanley says as to the wealth of the region which he explored it seems more than probable that in Emin's return Germany is simply taking immediate steps to better her position in Africa. The rubber forests in the basin of the Aruwhimi alone make a prize worth venturing considerable for, while the mineral and agricultural wealth can not be estimated.

The explorer De Brazza has left France for Africa again. This is his sixth trip to the Dark Continent, which may now be said to be his home, for of late years he has left it only when the interests of his work in Africa have seemed to require his presence in Europe. During his recent visit to France he has devoted much of his time to unfolding the commercial aspects of his work in the French Congo, and giving merchants his views on money making in the African trade. He has also arranged for the development of steam communication between the mouth of the Kwilu Niadi, on the coast, and Brazzaville, on Stanley Pool. A born explorer, a man of dauntless courage and untiring energy Savorgnan De Brazza will always be remembered as among the greatest of African pioneers.

Results of the Pan-American Conference.

The Pan-American conference has finished its deliberations at Washington and begun its final junket. Its results, aside from the immense amount of social pleasure it has given to the delegates, cannot be said to have much weight. It does not promise any important change in the trade relations of the countries represented, and in so far as its political conclusions are concerned it has simply resolved that certain conditions shall be maintained until some one of the contracting parties chooses to ignore the results of the conference and to break over the rules which it has informally adopted. These rules, like all which are formulated under such conditions, lack one essential element of binding force—that of sanction. Their object primarily is the prevention of war; secondarily, the preservation of the territorial integrity of the parties to the conference; and third the settlement of international disputes by arbitration. Whatever force these resolutions may have is purely a moral force, for the moment that Mexico, Chili, Nicaragua or the United States chooses to ignore them, to resort to arms, and in case of success to seize some portion of the territory of a defeated power as indemnity for the cost of war, the only recourse of the other powers for the enforcement of the agreements entered into by the conference is to take the sword in turn, thus defeating their own pacific intentions in the endeavor to sustain their position. International law always has behind it steel and gunpowder, and the policing of the world can never be accomplished except with the influence of physical powers back of the moral influence which appears upon the surface. The measures adopted are in themselves praiseworthy and beneficial, and if they take a hold upon the powers represented sufficiently strong to give them a repressive effect even for a few years, the conference will not have sat entirely in vain.

Carlyle as a Bible Reader.

One morning the Provost of Kircaldy, a worthy elder who regularly conducted family worship, asked Carlyle to take the reading and he would offer up the prayer himself afterwards. Carlyle, by accident, opened the Bible at the first chapter of the Book of Job. He began to read this slowly and intelligently, pausing after some clause as if to meditate on the circumstances and take in the whole meaning. On he went, the servants wondering, the Provost "dumfoondert." Yet no one dare interrupt the sage, as his face was getting all aglow. The time passed on, and yet he was only hearing to his work. After finishing the whole forty-two chapters, he quietly closed the Bible and remarked: "That is a marvellous life-like drama, only to be appreciated when read right through." Carlyle, it is said, used to wonder why the Provost never asked him to read at morning prayers again.

Our Cattle Trade with Great Britain.

To be one of the two countries, which, of all in the world, are the only ones that are permitted by the British Government to send their cattle alive into the interior of Great Britain, is a privilege which Canadians ought not to lightly esteem. According to the Hon. Mr. Abbott last year 85,000 head of live cattle were exported from Canada to England. The privilege of sending the cattle alive into the interior of Great Britain was acknowledged to be equal to a cent a pound on the cattle to our farmers. Taking the average weight of the cattle exported at 1,200 or 1,300 pounds on 85,000 head, this means an advantage to our farmers of over $1,000,000 a sum of money which went directly into the pockets of our farmers. Any scheme, therefore, which would place this privilege in jeopardy must not be countenanced for a moment. Mr. Chaplin, the new British Minister of Agriculture, has already shown himself exceedingly sensitive in regard to the cattle industry in England, and he would, no doubt, take prompt action against Canada in the event of pleuro-pneumonia breaking out here. It is known, too, that for several years pleuro-pneumonia has been epidemic to a lesser or greater extent in the United States, on which account that country has been placed by England on the scheduled list. The government at Ottawa are, therefore, to be commended for their emphatic denial they have given to the request of those who are asking for the relaxation of the quarantine regulations to enable United States cattle to be brought into Canada in bond, and to be slaughtered at Three Rivers for export to England. The risks are too great to the farming community and to the country generally, to grant a request which would at most benefit only a very few.

Labor in Ontario.

At a time when the labor question has assumed such an acute form in England, remarks the London *Times*, a great amount of interest ought to concentrate on a series of returns just collected by the Government of Ontario, and which relate to the amount of wages paid in the various trades and the cost of living in that province. Of the returns on which the tables are based 23,006 were furnished by employers and 2,752 by employes. The first thing shown is that there has been a gradual shortening of the hours of labor, the average number of hours per week being 58.24, as compared with 59.10 in 1884, and the average of 58.60 hours for the five years 1884-8. There is greater steadiness of employment, the average last year having been 270.07 days, against 265.17 days in 1884, and the average of 268.03 days for the five years 1884-8. Earnings also show an increase, these now averaging $420.07, as compared with $383 31 in 1884, and $395.41 as the average of the previous five years. But with all this increase the cost of living has kept pace, and the surplus of wages over cost of living now averages $50.45, against $48.84 in 1884, and an average of $49.76 for the five years previous. A curious feature of the return is that it shows clearly that the cities are not the most desirable places for workmen. It is true that the wages are higher, but the cost of living is higher in proportion, and there is a smaller surplus in every case. In the case of the larger cities there is for "males with dependents, tenants"—*i.e.*, who do not own their houses—so close a margin that in London the wages do not come up to the average cost of living by $6.68, and in Hamilton by $3.02. In Toronto they show a surplus of $23.90.

Emin Pasha's Ingratitude.

The feeling aroused in the minds of the people of England by the course of Emin Pasha in deciding to associate himself with the German-African Company arises in no slight degree from the sense of unrequited service. Emin Pasha, as the representative of the Egyptian government, held his position in the Soudan long after the Arab tribes' men had cut off all direct intercourse with Egypt by means of the Nile valley. The English government, although nominally the defender of Egyptian rights, did not consider it necessary to succor this detached representative of civilization, and, after the death of Gordon at Khartoum, would have left Emin Pasha to his fate. But the English people believed that a duty had to be performed, and large contributions of money were made to support the relief expedition which Stanley undertook to lead across the continent. Subscriptions may have come from other countries beside England, but it is probable that the Germans were not large contributors to the Emin Pasha relief fund. Having spent their money to rescue him, the English naturally believe that Emin Pasha is under certain obligations to them—that is, that it is hardly showing due regard for favors rendered to immediately enter the service of political rivals of the English. We dare say that quite a number of those who contributed money to send Stanley into the heart of Africa are now disposed to regret this display of generosity, and to wish that they had left Emin Pasha to his own devices, as in that event their German rivals would not now have at their command so able and experienced a man to aid them in the extension of their trade.

A Temperance Lecture.

The National Témperance Advocate vouches for the truthfulness of the following story which furnishes food for reflection and carries its own lessons:

"On a recent Northwestern Railway train passing through Iowa, en route to Chicago, in a Pullman sleeper, was a woman of education, wealth, foreign travel, conspicuous in social life, a mother, and the wife of a wealthy well-known citizen of Chicago. She was accompanied by her child, a beautiful boy of four years. A gentleman of New York city, a fellow passenger in the car, relating the story, says of the mother, that at evening she had to be helped by the porter and conductor to her berth, and adds: I see that golden-haired boy, kneeling by his mother's side, saying his evening prayer, and looking up into her face with childish wonderment; as she strives to say to him the dear old words of 'Now I lay me down to sleep.' The sentences, broken and incoherent, fall from her lips. *She is drunk.*"

Such a scene as this gives point and emphasis to the words of the immortal Shakespeare, "O, thou invisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no name to be known by, let us call thee Devil."

Emperor William and France.

There is probably considerable truth in the rumor that Emperor William has set his heart on so behaving that before a year elapses he may be received in Paris as the guest of President Carnot, with wild, popular acclamation. That he is cultivating the friendship of the French, there can be no doubt. At the recent labor conference in Berlin, special attention was shown to the representatives from the gay capital, both by Bismarck and his master; while a recent despatch announces that "William has sent Jules Simon a handsome set of the works of Frederick the Great." It would seem, however, that this desire grows out of an important project which the Emperor is said to be contemplating, and to carry out which the assistance of France is absolutely required. He is credited with entertaining the theory of making Switzerland, Alsace-Lorraine, Luxemburg and Belgium into a sort of federated block of neutral territory, the inviolability of which all the rest of Europe should solemnly pledge itself to accept. It is easy to see what an unspeakable boon this would prove to France and Germany, in that it would allow of a large disarmament, and an important reduction of their military establishments, which at present so greatly oppress these great nations, and which more than any other cause, give such an acute character to their labor troubles. It will therefore be gratifying to all who reprobate the idea of man slaying his fellow, to learn that France is just now manifesting an expansive mood toward the young Kaiser, so that a proposal of this nature would stand a very good chance of being accepted.

Our Mineral Resources.

The extent and value of our mineral resources are as yet very imperfectly known. Even the best informed can only approximately estimate the stores of national wealth which lie hidden beneath the surface of our vast dominions. During the past season Dr. G. M. Dawson has been investigating what is known as the Kootenay district in the province of British Columbia, and brings back encouraging reports of his discoveries. Speaking generally of the district Dr. Dawson says that the result of his examination has been to convince him that the importance of the mineral discoveries, made in 1887, has not been exaggerated, while their number and the area over which they are distributed is such as to guarantee a large and continuous output of ore so soon as adequate means are provided for the transport of the product to market. From several of the claims considerable quantities of ore have already been obtained by ordinary hand picking which yield from fifty to over one hundred ounces of silver to the ton, in addition to a higher per centage of lead. Dr. Dawson also points out that gypsum, one of the minerals until recently unknown in British Columbia, has been discovered in large quantities on the Salmon river, but twenty miles distant from the C. P. R., and from the excellent quality of the specimens which he has seen he thinks this discovery may prove to be of great importance.

Mormonism in Utah.

No social movement has attracted more attention during the last few months than the effort which is being made to clean out that Augean stable over in Utah. The reverses which Mormonism has suffered have been hailed with delight by moral reformers the world over. In the April number of *Our Day* Rev. Dr. McNiece, who has been an eyewitness of these rapidly succeeding events, tells a most fascinating story of what has been done, and shows that though the work already accomplished is important, greater work remains to be done before this hot bed of iniquity shall have been dug-stroyed. In his closing paragraph he says: "But Eastern Americans must not conclude that Mormonism is overthrown because it is defeated in Salt Lake city. The Mormons still have the majority in 22 out of 24 counties, and in about 250 out of 278 election precincts. They hold and own most of the land and water in Utah and consequently are in a condition to control the territory." In view of this fact he warns politicians against admitting Utah into the Union until the Americans or "gentiles" shall have obtained a strong majority in the Territory.

Decrease of the British Debt.

In 1817, at the close of the Napoleonic wars, when England had put forth the most tremendous military and naval exertions in her history, the national debt of Great Britain was something over $40,000,000 pounds sterling, or about $4,200,000,000. Since that date it has gradually, declined, falling to about $3,490,000,000 by April 1, 1890. It had taken seventy-two years to reduce the nation's debt about $710,000,000. That is, the average reduction was not quite $10,000,000 a year. In the last fiscal year, however, from April 1, 1889, the decrease in the debt was about $41,400,000, and in three years the reduction has been about $126,000,000. Under the circumstances it is not strange that the Salisbury government should be highly elated over such a financial showing, and it certainly does betoken greatly increased national wealth and prosperity. If the reduction continues at the same rate, in eighty years the debt will have entirely disappeared and the lie given to Disraeli's well-known declaration that the richest government has the richest debt.

Edison's Latest.

Edison is said to be perfecting an invention for reproducing waves of sight just as the phonograph reproduces vibrations of sound. By an application of the principle of instantaneous photography, pictures, at the rate of ten a second, will be taken of the person speaking into the phonograph, and as that instrument gives forth its message, these will be cast with the rapidity of lightning upon a glass in the kintograph, as the new apparatus is to be called. The pictures can be made life-size, and with the aid of the instrument the audience of the future will be able not only to hear the voices of distant or dead orators, but to watch their gestures and the play of their features. If Mr. Edison succeeds in perfecting his new invention—and he does not usually abandon an undertaking once commenced—he will still further make good his claim to the title of wizard.

A Lesson in Language.

"What are we waiting on, conductor?" asked a passenger from Montreal, when the train came to a stand-still.

"We are waiting on the track," replied the conductor, who was a Toronto man.

Is Your Paper Good ?

Not your commercial paper. but your wall paper. If it needs renewing this spring come in and look over our patterns, which embrace all the new designs and shades. See our stock and

YOU WILL GO TO THE WALL

At once, to see what pattern best suits your rooms and furnishings. Prices are made on the basis of quick sales at small profits.

B. O'HARA.

From Madoc to Europe.

BY FRED. E. SEYMOUR.

DEAR EDITOR:

Descending to the first floor we find a large collection of antiquities, ancient weapons, utensils and ornaments found in graves and caves, alld reaching back to ages of flint and bronze, a period whose history must be studied out from such remains as these for such alone exist. The mythology of the Norsemen is illustrated by paintings on the windows, Odin the Northern Jupiter, and Baldur the Beautiful, and Freya the Fair, and Loki the Evil One, and the Valkyries leading dead heroes to Valhalla, and Norns, and Griffins, and Water-sprites. Thor the Thunder-God, and Titania with her Elves. These all are interesting for is there not a strong Norse strain in our Anglo-Saxon blood? Indeed a modern scholar has tried to prove that the English people are Norse rather than Anglo-Saxon, and has supported his thesis with many weighty arguments. The next collection is ethnographical and exhibits the weapons, costumes, dwellings &c. of Central America, Central Africa and the Asiatic Islands. From these we pass to Egyptian mummies, sarcophagi, statues, and relics of a sacred or domestic kind; and in the top story there is a large cabinet of engravings, but the public are only admitted on Sundays. There are also collections of gems, and vases and terra cotta ware and bronzes from Asia Minor, and toilet caskets from Preneste and Etruscan mirrors and works in iron and lead.

Alongside the New Museum is the National Gallery, another immense pile filled with paintings, room after room and storey above storey, hundreds of them, thousands of them, till the eyes are weary with looking and the mind is bewildered with the contemplation and the senses confused with the infinite variety, and the legs grow weary with threading the long colonnades and ascending and descending the giant staircases; and the neck aches with craning backwards to look up at frescoed ceilings and high hung pictures. But there is rest for the weary, and one saloon of the National Gallery contains something beside works of art. Here is food for the hungry and beer for the German, a sausage or a cutlet, vegetables,—that is to say new potatoes, and fruit,—that is to say, ripe cherries, larger than the new potatoes, and here I take my leave of the art collections of Berlin.

On the morrow, accompanied by a young Madocker who for a year or more has been investigating student life in the University of Berlin, we took an early train for Potsdam, to spend the day in that favourite retreat of Frederick the Great. The distance is only sixteen miles and there is nothing very noteworthy to be seen by the way, unless one cared to inspect the broad fields around Oedorf and see how the sewage of Berlin is utilized as manure. Potsdam contains about 50,000 people, is the seat of government for the Province of Brandenburg and lies beside the river Havel, which here expands into a series of little navigable lakes. The city really occupies an island I am told, and it encloses in its limits a pretty little lake called the Heilige See. The Jungfern See separates it from the park of Prince Leopold and the pleasant suburb of Glienicke. The Glienicker lake and a broad expansion of the Havel part it from the heights of Babelsberg and its castle, and other like expansions of water limit the city on the south. The railway drops us in the Teltower suburb and we enter the city by a long bridge. To our right is a very pretty little garden, and the chairs and tables beneath the trees denote that it forms part of a restaurant, and we proceed to investigate its cool shades and order a substantial breakfast. A fountain is playing in the garden, and in a tank of clear water we can watch the fishes swimming about ready to be taken and prepared for the table, the guest being allowed to point out any particular one he thinks would best suit his appetite. On leaving this pleasant spot we come out on a broad parade ground with a pleasant Lustgarten stretching down to the water side on the left, and a royal palace on the right. Beside it is an old lime tree beneath which petitioners used to stand to attract the notice of Frederick the Great. We did not enter the lustgarten to inspect the columns or statuary groups with which it is adorned. Neither did we go through the Royal Palace to see how this monarch left his apartments when he left Potsdam and the rest of the world behind him. They say his writing-table and inkstand, his music and autograph notes, the books in his library and the furniture of his bed chamber are just as he saw them last. Here is a small dining-room where he used to meet his friends occasionally, and the table used to sink down through the floor to have the courses changed and then rise up to its place again, and thus he abated the nuisance of having waiters overhearing important conversations. There is his study and the pictures his father, Frederick William I, painted while suffering tortures from the gout, that aristocratic ailment that indicates, well, not exactly "plain living and high thinking." Here are also suites of rooms once occupied by Frederick William II., and Frederick William III. and his Queen Louise; all kept just as they left them. The late King Frederick William II. also had his quarters here, as well as the present sovereign previous to his accession to the throne.

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Rheumatism

that I was unable to do any work. I took three boxes of Ayer's Pills and was entirely cured. Since that time I am never without a box of these pills." Peter Christensen, Sherwood, Wis.

"**Ayer's Pills** have been in use in my family upwards of twenty years and have completely verified all that is claimed for them. In attacks of piles, from which I suffered many years, they afford greater relief than any other medicine I ever tried." — T. F. Adams, Holly Springs, Texas.

"I have used **Ayer's Pills** for a number of years, and have never found anything equal to them for giving me an appetite and imparting energy and strength to the system. I always keep them in the house."—R. D. Jackson, Wilmington, Del.

"Two boxes of Ayer's Pills cured me of severe

Headache,

from which I was long a sufferer. — Emma Keyes, Hubbardston, Mass.

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FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

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North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XIV., No 7. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, May 15, 1890. POSTAGE PREPAID.

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GRADUATE of Queen's University, Kingston, also Graduate of Trinity University College, Toronto, member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.

Office and night call in the drug store lately occupied by Mrs. Deans, Madoc.

Diseases of women and children a specialty. Calls in town or country promptly attended to

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J. R. IRISH, L. D. S., of 22 years practice in the Town of Trenton, Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc, Every Tuesday from 9.30 a. m. until next morning. The most successful and satisfactory operations performed with vitalised air that can be obtained in Central Ontario.

Best fit of teeth, filling, &c.

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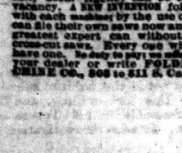
GRADUATE of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office—Front St., Belleville, 3 doors south of the *Intelligencer* office. Diseases of women and children a specialty. 11

REMOVED.

HAVING removed to Belleville, Ont., I wish to inform my customers and the public generally that we have a good assortment of first-class stock, and will sell at prices in keeping with the times. We will make it to the advantage of those who need any nursery stock to get prices before going any further away from home. All stock replaced according to contract.

W. C. REID, Nurseryman, Belleville, Ont.

Office and residence, Hillside St. 52



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A General Banking Business Transacted.

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FOR SALE on reasonable terms, lots 11 and 12, 7th concession of Wollaston. Good building on place, and convenient to Eagle Lake. For further particulars apply to

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Madoc, Jan. 16th, 1889. 43-3m

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GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER, ETC,

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FRONT ST., - BELLEVILLE.

Directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel, and next door to the Bank of Commerce.

Dr. Walker will visit

Madoc on the 20th and 21st

of Every Month, Only.

Don't Ask for Credit.

ROOMS AT MOON'S HOTEL

NEW LIVERY.

The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire

FIRST-CASS HORSES AND RIGS

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours.

Give me a trial.

JOHN HUFF.

Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

H. C. BROWN,

—AGENT FOR—

Manufacturers' Life and Accident

INSURANCE Co.

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NORWICH UNION

—AND—

CITY OF LONDON

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

OFFICE—Next to Peter Sinclair's harness shop. 49-1y

The Work of Swindlers.

They Make a Net, and Another Farmer is Caught.

The Campbellford *Herald* last week gave the following particulars of a neat swindling operation successfully practised upon a farmer near that place :—

In last week's *Herald* we sounded a note of warning to the farmers to be on the lookout for a swindler operating in pianos, and the very day the paper was issued, a farmer of Percy was made a victim to the amount of $480.

Last week a fellow giving his name as Vandeburgh, or something like unto it, called at Mr. Greenley's residence on lot 22 in the 5th concession, and asked permission to put a piano in his house, saying he wanted to place them eight miles apart throughout the country. He would send a man to play the piano, and give a week's notice of his visit, and for his board and lodging he would give Mrs. Greenley $4.00 per week as long as he remained with the family. In addition to this he offered to teach the two little daughters free of charge. And, moreover, the slick-tongued deceiver said if he could dispose of four pianos in that community, at $480 each, he would make Mr. Greenley a present of one, as the Company for whom he was working could afford to do it. The offer was at first refused, but after some conversation Mr. Greenley was prevailed upon to accept, and he signed a paper giving permission to leave the piano there. Vandeburgh then gave Mr. Greenly a written paper agreeing to give him the profits of sales on condition he used his influence in recommending these instruments. It was signed by Butler, as agent of "The Canadian Piano Co." registered at Peterborough.

On the first of May—a few days afterwards—along came the notorious Chas. Butler, Jr., in company with the "professor" who was to do the teaching and boarding, and taking a paper from his pocket Charles coolly informed Mr. Greenley it was an order from him to deliver the piano at his house. Mr. Greenley protested against this, but threats of a suit having been made by Butler, he was induced to give him his note for $480, and the pair of swindlers took their departure.

My stock of groceries is complete in every department, D. W. Wright.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE N. W. ½ of lot No. 4, 5th concession of Madoc, known as the old O'Hara homestead, containing 50 acres, all of which is in a first-class state of cultivation, within sight of Madoc village. Will be sold cheap for cash.

Also for sale, 1 horse, 6 years old; 1 mare, 7 years old; 1 two-year-old Percheron stallion. Apply to

H. S. O'HARA, On the premises.

50-2mos.

Long-Standing

Blood Diseases are cured by the persevering use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

This medicine is an Alterative, and causes a **radical change** in the system. The process, in some cases, may not be quite so rapid as in others; but, with persistence, **the result is certain.** Read these testimonials :—

"For two years I suffered from a severe pain in my right side, and had other troubles caused by a torpid liver and dyspepsia. After giving several medicines a fair trial without a cure, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was greatly benefited by the first bottle, and after taking five bottles I was completely cured."—John W. Benson, 70 Lawrence st., Lowell, Mass.

Last May a large carbuncle broke out on my arm. The usual remedies had no effect and I was confined to my bed for eight weeks. A friend induced me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Less than three bottles healed the sore. In all my experience with medicine, I never saw more

Wonderful Results.

Another marked effect of the use of this medicine was the strengthening of my sight."—Mrs. Carrie Adams, Holly Springs, Texas.

"I had a dry scaly humor for years, and suffered terribly; and, as my brother and sister were similarly afflicted, I presume the malady is hereditary. Last winter, Dr. Tyron, (of Fernandina, Fla.,) recommended me to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and continue it for a year. For five months I took it daily. I have not had a blemish upon my body for the last three months."—T. E. Wiley, 146 Chambers st., New York City.

"Last fall and winter I was troubled with a dull, heavy pain in my side. I did not notice it much at first, but it gradually grew worse until it became almost unbearable. During the latter part of this time, disorders of the stomach and liver increased my troubles. I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, after faithfully continuing the use of this medicine for some months, the pain disappeared and I was completely cured."—Mrs. Augusta A. Furbush, Haverhill, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not necessarily endorse the opinions of our correspondents. Our columns are open to all responsible persons.—ED. REVIEW.]

To the Editor of THE REVIEW :

Looking over North Hastings REVIEW of May 1st, I noticed the names, James Siddons, R. C. Fair, H. Z. Cassell, C. Davy, John Bremner, and Fred. Mullett signed to an article.

The first thought struck me that there was a petition to assist some *unfortunate*. Second thought that there was *a sale of lands*. I then came to the conclusion I would read the article.

Now Mr. Editor I have noted the contents and altered my opinion. I know the platform of those gentlemen and some of them declare themselves to belong to the Equal Rights party. I am not surprised at them holding up their hands in holy horror against the Mowat Government, and especially when I consider the commissioners of North Hasting granting a license to P. Kavanagh,—a straight Grit—as they term him, and belonging to the R. C. Church. You know anything catholic is sufficient to set these men fighting and condemn any government that will give a Reman Catholic any privilege but the writer of the article has more in his head than license. He anticipates the government has overlooked him and has not given him a sufficient share of the government spoils, hence this dissatisfaction and secession to the Third Party &c. It has been truly said by Mr. Gladstone, these men are the most dangerous to any government as you never know where to find them

Mr. Editor, I now turn to the question of license. Mr. P. Kavanagh got a petition duly signed by the majority of the electors of polling sub-division No. 2, Bancroft, sent it to the inspector, and the commissioners granted him a wine and beer license. The commissioners who are in possession of all the surroundings of the case and knowing through the inspector, (Mr. Mouncey) that there is a drug shop kept at Bancroft and that a complaint was made against the proprietor for selling liquor without a license. Mr. Mouncey, the inspector came back and laid the charge before Mr. J. Cleak, P. M., there was a petition gotten up in behalf of the proprietor and the charge was withdrawn on account of the proprietor pleading his ignorance of the law. There is a doctor that resides in Bancroft and boards near the drug shop and as there are some of the inhabitants of this place subject to weak lungs, of course the doctor gives prescriptions for liquor and as the so called druggist knows these people he sometimes gives it without the doctor's certificate, now some of these people are often *sick*. There is any quantity of liquor used in this village and no license paid, and frequently a number of drunken men are to be seen. The commissioners know this to be the case therefore they should be complimented by the public for granting a wine and beer license, and substituting it in place of unlicensed strong drink. Mr. Editor, after the public reading my explanation on their letter of intemperadce will support Mr. Mowat and his good temperance laws. And as the writer of the article referred to three-fourths of the inhabitants of Bancroft signing his petition and that a storm raged and prevented a number from signing it, this shows the hand of God was against him.

FAIR PLAY.

Bancroft, May 3rd, 1890.

The Dead.

An Old Resident Passes Away—Two Sudden Calls.

On Sunday last, Donald Nicolson, an old and well-known resident of Madoc township, passed away from earthly troubles. His death was not altogether unexpected, as he has been a sufferer from disease and gradually sinking for some months. He occupied the position of Collector of Madoc township for some years, and was a careful, conscientious, and successful officer. He was universally respected, as the large turn out to his funeral on Tuesday testified. He leaves a widow, who is also in very poor health at present, and a grown up family. Mr. Nicolson was 76 years of age.

William T. Bateman, merchant of Springbrook, died at his residence at that place on Saturday last. He had been a sufferer from disease for years, but up to a few days before his death was around as usual. The funeral, on Monday, was under Orange auspices, of which order he has long been a faithful member, and the large turn-out of the brethren testified to the respect entertained for him as a brother. In addition to this, the funeral procession was the largest ever seen in Rawdon, one hundred and sixty-three rigs being in the funeral procession. He was 46 years of age. A widow and two children survive him.

John S. Hagerman, a well-known resident of the county, was found dead in his room on Sunday last, and buried under Masonic auspices at Stirling on Tuesday. His death was very sudden, as he was around as usual an hour or so before.

—J. R. Irish, Dentist, is punctual in visiting Madoc, being at the Windsor House every Tuesday.

Never had a preparation a more appropriate name than Ayer's Hair Vigor. When the capillary glands become enfeebled by disease, age, or neglect, this dressing imparts renewed life to the scalp, so that the hair assumes much of its youthful fulness and beauty.

Burned to Death in their Home.

A 13-Year-Old Boy Attempts to Rescue his Bed-Ridden Grandmother and Both Fall Victims to the Flames.

CAMPBELLFORD, May 12.—At about 5.30 o'clock this morning a fire occurred in a small frame building on the outskirts of the village, which resulted in the death of two persons, a boy named William Wynn, aged 13, and his grandmother, Mrs. Catharine Soules, aged about 80 years, and quite helpless. The grandmother was upstairs in bed, and the rest of the family at breakfast downstairs, when the fire was discovered in the roof, evidently starting from a defective flue. The first thought was to carry out the goods, but the boy thought of his grandmother, and rushed upstairs to bring her out, and was overtaken by the flames and perished. When recovered, the body of the boy was not badly burned, but only the trunk of the other was left. There was no insurance.

Bound to Boom.

A Mining Enterprise that will pay a Dividend.

If pluck and enterprise ensures success, Mr. Joseph James, now sole proprietor of the Asbestos works, at Bridgewater, will yet be a millionaire. For five or six years he has been fighting an up-hill fight to get that property in its present shape, and has successively and successfully wrestled with the law, the flesh, and the—usual obstacles in the miner's path, but he has steadily persevered, and is now evidently coming out on top of the heap. From his mills we were shown this week nearly a dozen samples of the various grades of Asbestos and Actinoline cements, also crushed Mica for lubricating purposes, all of which he is now in position to manufacture in almost unlimited quantities daily. All he requires now is a market for his goods, which he shortly expects to get, and we may then look for a very decided "boom" around his mills at Bridgewater.

Born.

O'FLYNN.—In Madoc, on May 8th, the wife of Mr. W. H. O'Flynn, of a son.

Died.

BATEMAN.—At Springbrook, on the 10th inst., William T. Bateman, aged 46 years.

NICOLSON.—In Madoc Township, on Sunday, May 11th, 1890, Donald Nicolson, aged 76 years.

Nip Them in the Bud.

The man who is thoroughly in earnest and alive to the importance of killing weeds will be constantly on the lookout for times when he can rid himself of those pests; but few farmers realise what a tax it becomes on their energies and capital to allow weeds to ripen their seeds. In a few weeks hence nip them while they are in the bud, ten times more good being accomplished in the early part of summer than when the weeds flowers become rank in growth. Thistles and burdock, particularly, should be cut down before they attain half their growth.

A Reply that Wasn't Printed.

A patent medicine manufacturer, having sent to the wife of a prominent Newport, Ky., man a bottle of his medicine for trial, after a suitable length of time had passed he wrote him as to wit :

DEAR SIR,—Please write over your signature what effect the medicine had on your wife.

The reply was as to wit; "She only took one dose of it, and it nearly killed her. Another dose would have had the desired effect, but I couldn't get her to take any more;" and though the man signed his name in full to his reply, for some reason or other it was never in any paper published by the patent medicine man.

If you want a bargain in either groceries, crockery, boots and shoes call and see D. W. Wright.

Belleville's vital statistics for April are: births 13, marriages 5, deaths 14.

The Gananoque Carriage Works will turn out 5,000 wheeled vehicles this season.

Dyspepsia causes depraved blood, which in time, affects every organ and function of the body. As a remedy for these troubles, nothing can approach Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It vitalizes the blood, strengthens the stomach, and corrects all disorders of the liver and kidneys.

Holloway's Ointment.—The great climatic variations which soldiers and sailors experience render them liable to a variety of diseases, the development of which is favoured by exposure and hardships—often, it is to be feared, by their own carelessness as well. Holloway's remedies afford a safe and easy means of cure for those constitutional and local maladies which are so frequently engendered by residence in unhealthy climates and by incautious living. The Ointment is a wonderfully healing application, as it cleanses the surface of foul sores and ulcers, soothes the throbbing and pain in cases of inflammation, and checks the progress of skin diseases. The Pills purify the blood, cleanse the liver, and remove all noxious matter from the system,

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADA.

Navigation has opened on the Lake of the Woods.

The New Brunswick Legislature was prorogued last week.

Business failures in Canada this week were 38, against 29 last week.

A supply of two-rowed barley has reached Winnipeg for distribution.

There is a great demand for railroad laborers in Manitoba and the North-west.

Weavers in the cotton mills at Hamilton struck last week against a reduction in wages.

The nine-hour day has been adopted by the Winnipeg city council for corporation employes.

The Montreal City Council has decided to extend an invitation to the Duke of Connaught to visit the city.

Three Chinamen, who hailed from Toronto, were arrested in Buffalo the other day on a charge of smuggling opium.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers of America will hold their annual meeting this year at Winnipeg on July 22nd.

Col. Rhodes, Minister of Agriculture in he Quebec Cabinet, has resigned his portfolio and will retire from political life.

According to the electoral lists the total number of voters in Montreal is 41,989, of whom 23,731 are French and 18,258 are English.

Crowfoot, Chief of the Blackfeet Indians in the North-West Territories, was buried at Gleichen last week. About 800 Indians attended his funeral.

The Newfoundlanders are enforcing the bait regulations rigorously against all vessels, charging a license fee of $1 per ton at each time of taking bait.

Half the business portion of the town of Treberne, on the Manitoba South-Western railway, was destroyed by an incendiary fire on Monday morning.

It is rumored in Quebec and Montreal that Mr. Chapleau will give up his seat in the Dominion Cabinet and assume the leadership of the Quebec Opposition.

La Minerve, the French Conservative organ of Montreal, thinks that Gen. Middleton should be made reimburse Bremner for the furs he confiscated during the North-West rebellion.

Father Angiers, Provincial Superior of the Order of Oblats in Canada, has been promoted to the position of assistant general of his order, and will leave Montreal shortly for Rome.

The Gloucester, Mass., fishing schooner Abbie M. Deering, was seized by the customs collector at Canso, N. S., for alleged illegal sale of fish, and a fine of $800 was imposed and paid.

Live stock reports show that the farmers are getting high prices for their cattle and that an active local trade is doing. The export trade opens next week, and promises to be a lively one.

Reports from all parts of Manitoba and the Territories show that fully two-thirds of the season's seeding has been done. The acreage sown is about twenty per cent. greater than last year.

The Canada Settlers' Loan Trust Company, which has for its object the lending of money on land security to settlers in Manitoba and the Northwest, has issued its prospectus in London.

Thomas Kimber, a young Englishman from Topsham, Devonshire, who arrived in Montreal on the 5th inst., has mysteriously disappeared under circumstances which gives suspicion of foul play.

Mr. McMillan, the Manitoba Government agent, speaking near Elora on Friday night, said that fewer Ontario farmers are now leaving for the Western States while the number going to Manitoba is largely increasing.

It is likely that an action will be taken against the Canadian Pacific railway in connection with the destruction of 1,500 sheep at Gull Lake, caused by a prairie fire said to have been started by a spark from a passing engine.

Senator Girard has given notice of a resolution to the effect that the time has arrived for the organization of the great Mackenzie basin and the protection of the people and resources of that important part of the Dominion.

At Monday night's meeting of the Senate of the University of Toronto, plans for the reconstruction of the University buildings at a cost of $226,000 were approved. It was decided that a separate building for the library should be built at a cost of $50,000.

Sir Sidney Waterlow, a gentleman distinguished for his interest in philanthropic and educational objects in England, visited Toronto last week. He was a member of the House of Commons for many years, and among important positions filled by him was that of Lord Mayor of London.

The delegates from Newfoundland to Great Britain and Canada arrived in Halifax, N., S., on Monday. They say their mission is not confined to the *modus vivendi*, but they hope to secure the co-operation of the Dominion in their dispute regarding coast fishing privileges with France.

A good deal of excitement was caused in Toronto on Monday by the rash deed of a young women who shot her lover and then attempted to poison herself. The girl, it appears, alleges that she had been betrayed by a machinist employed at Burke's factory, Richmond street west, and failing to get any satisfaction from him she visited the factory and shot her lover in the head, following the act up by swallowing an ounce of laudanum. With the assistance of the doctors, it is thought both parties may recover.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Earl of Glasgow is dead, aged 65.

Mr. Michael Davitt is about to start a journal in the interest of labor.

The quarry men in Holywell, Wales, have struck for an advance of wages.

Sir Charles Russell says the keynote to all future reform is the one man, one vote, principle.

Mr. Handel Cossham, Liberal member of he Imperial Commons for East Bristol, died suddenly last week of heart disease.

Sir Francis de Winton will start for Mombassa in May to assume the direction of the affairs of the British East African Company.

The Irish Nationalists in England are decidedly opposed to the idea of holding a convention at present of the Irish League in the States.

A Buenos Ayres despatch says it is announced that an English syndicate has purchased the Western railway for $41,000,000 gold. This leaves Buenos Ayres a surplus of $16,000,000.

It is understood that M. Waddington, the French Ambassador in London, has been instructed to urge a speedy solution of the Newfoundland fishery dispute. The French Government is not disposed to submit the question to arbitration.

UNITED STATES.

Three slight earthquake shocks were felt at Saratoga, N.Y., on Sunday night.

A heavy earthquake shock occurred at San Francisco at 3.37 Sunday morning.

The occupants of 400 homes in Dallas, Tex., and suburbs, have been driven out by the floods.

The non-union carpenters of Chicago are appealing to Secretary Blaine for protection against the intimidation of the unionists.

O'Donovan Rossa has been convicted of criminally libelling Patrick Sarsfield Cassidy, a New York journalist. A recommendation to mercy accompanied the verdict.

The Garfield memorial statue, ten feet high, of marble, without a flaw, was placed in position at Cleveland, Ohio, on Friday, and will be dedicated on Decoration day.

Destructive prairie fires, set by Indians, have been ranging in the Sioux reservation in Dakota. A man named Shoun lost fifty cattle and narrowly escaped with his life.

The Boston Police Board has ordered that after May 1st the sale of intoxicating liquors over bars must be stopped. In future intoxicants can only be sold in connection with food.

Nineteen Chinamen, convicted at Port Townsend, Wash., of evading the Chinese Exclusion Act, are to be sent back to China at the expense of the United States Government.

At Georgetown, Del., on Saturday, three horse thieves were treated to an old-fashioned punishment. They were pilloried for one hour, and then given a whipping of twenty lashes each.

Telegrams to Secretary Proctor state that over 50,000 persons in the flooded districts of Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas are in need of assistance. The Government will send supplies to these people.

John H. Kunze, who was tried for the murder of Dr. Cronin in Chicago and granted a new trial, has been discharged from custody. Frank Woodruff, who obtained notoriety in the case as a champion liar, has also been discharged.

The representatives of ten of the seventeen nations participating in the International American Conference on Monday signed the agreement drawn up by the Conference for the settlement by arbitration of differences and disputes between them.

Judge Wallace, of Syracuse, has issued a *habeas corpus* for the production of Kemmler, the Buffalo murderer, now under sentence of death, to appear before him on June 17th. The grounds for granting the writ are that execution by electricity is unconstitutional.

Setigeins Shevitish, socialist and editor-in-chief of the *Volks Zeitung*, of New York, who has been an exile in the United States for twenty-two years, having been banished from Russia owing to his political opposition to the czar, has been forgiven by the latter and will return to his native land.

In regard to spring wheat, reports covering fifteen counties in South Dakota say that spring wheat and oats are all in, two weeks later this year than last. Owing to inability to obtain seed, the acreage is not as large as last year. In North Dakota seeding of wheat is finished. As a whole, the opening of the seeding season is more favorable than in 1889. Southern Minnesota reports seeding practically finished, about ten days later than last year.

IN GENERAL.

Full returns show a tremendous falling off in the Boulangist vote at the municipal elections in France.

The Berlin *National Zeitung* says that the Labor Bill fixes the maximum of woman's work at eleven hours a day.

Emin Pasha has left Zanzibar for the interior with 600 porters, five German officers and a large body of Nubian soldiers.

It is announced that the Russian Synod has refused to consent to the marriage of the Czarewitch to Emperor William's sister.

Giovanni Succi, who on March 17 began a forty days fast, at the Royal Aquarium in Paris, has successfully completed his task.

The Supreme Council of the Protestant Church of Prussia has issued a circular instructing the clergy to denounce the Socialist movement.

A gravedigger has been sentenced to one month's imprisonment in Berlin for cutting the hair from the heads of corpses and selling the same to dealers.

A number of Turkish soldiers are to be tried for abducting a Christian girl from Panase, Crete, and who was subsequently violently assaulted by a Turkish officer.

The Paris *Elysee* declares that Emperor William is preparing to submit to President Carnot proposals for a rapprochement, which would have been impossible while Bismarck was in power.

It is stated that the Duc d'Orleans has refused an offer of liberty made by the Government owing to the conditions imposed. It is expected the Duc will be married while undergoing imprisonment.

Major Serpa Pinto, who was the primary cause of the trouble between England and Portugal, has been appointed *aide-de-camp* to the King of Portugal, and a sword of honour has been presented to him in Lisbon.

How He Came By Them.

Friend—"You have a lot of agricultural implements. Where did you get them?"

Kansas man—"They fell to me."

"Ah, a relative of yours died and left them to you, eh?"

"No, no; a cyclone did the work."

In boiling meat for soup use cold water to extract the juices. If the meat is wanted for itself alone plunge in boiling water at once.

Latest From Europe

Annoying Passport Restrictions in Russia —The Hyde Park Labor Demonstrations—Stanley still being Lionized in London—The French in Dahomey.

Simultaneously with the news that the vexatious passport system in Alsace-Lorraine is to be abolished come the particulars of the new Russian regulations, which are made more stringent and exasperating than ever. Passports must now state the religion of the foreigners entering Russia; otherwise they will be liable to be registered as Jews, and their passes will thus be stamped as available only for localities where Jews are permitted to reside.

A foreigner staying in Russia for more than two weeks must go to the chief town of the province and have his passport indorsed by the provincial Governor before he can leave the country. A stranger wishing to settle for more than six months in Russia must obtain a Ministerial permit, and, if he intends to transact business, a yearly tax of 600 rubles is exacted. The Austrians are particularly annoyed by these new rules, and claim that they are in violation of the Austro-Russian treaty of 1860.

The labor demonstration in Hyde Park, London on Sunday, dwarfed anything that took place in Europe on May Day, for not fewer than 250,000 workmen who knew their own minds marched in procession, and it is not improbable that 100,000 more swelled the large mass of humanity around the fourteen platforms from which the speaking was made. At one time there was danger that divided counsels would result in failure and perhaps in actual fighting. The demonstration was first taken in hand by the body known as the central committee, most of whose members are Socialists, and the idea was to hold it on May day. The London Trades Council, representing non-Socialists, trades unionists, at first declined to have anything to do with the matter, but finding a large majority of workmen were dead against them, they fathered the demonstration with the proverbial zeal of the convert. The Central Committee, however, declined to retire, and finally an amicable arrangement was made by which each body should bring its men into the park in its own way, select its own speakers, and have its own platforms.

The Emin Pasha Relief Committee's reception to Henry M. Stanley in St. James's Hall was, from every point of view, successful. Mr. Stanley, in an admirably-modeled speech, set forth the history of his march across Africa in a way that stirred the deepest enthusiasm. Barred from discussing Emin, politics, or geography, he confined himself to the simple narrative of the labors and the perils of the journey, and finished with an eloquent tribute of praise to his lieutenants, which was as felicitous as it was deserved.

Advices received from Lagos, West Africa, state that a French man-of-war bombarded Whydah, Dahomey, on April 29 and 30. The fire was directed in such a way as to avoid hitting the factories of the town. After the bombardment, Commander Fournier, of the man-of-war, sent an ultimatum to the King of Dahomey demanding the surrender of the European prisoners now in his hands, and declared that if the prisoners were not surrendered he would bombard Whydah. Reports received from natives state that the people in Whydah were panic stricken during the bombardment. The Dahomian troops are encamped on the left bank of the Oaeme river, seventy kilometres north of Porto Novo.

Horse Shoeing.

At a conference of horses-shoes recently held in London, Eng., the following rules were adopted:

1. The foot should only have so much horn removed from it at each shoeing as is necessary for the proper fitting of the shoe, and no more.

2. The frog should take a bearing on the ground, but no other part of the frog should be weakened to give this healthy action.

3. Shoes cannot be too tight if they give sufficient wear.

4. The width of a shoe need be no more than is necessary to cover the bearing surface.

5. Nails are the most secure and simple fastening for horse shoes and a properly driven nail never does any harm.

6. The most important requisite in horse-shoeing is the adoption of a correct system, not the use of any special form of shoe.

7. All shoes should have a level bearing on the foot, extending from the toe to the heel.

8. The ground surface of a shoe should follow the form of the ground surface of an unshod foot which has travelled on a level road.

How Timothy Grass was Named

Timothy or herb grass is the most common grass of continental Europe, growing wild throughout all that vast region between the Mediterranean sea on the south and the North sea in the direction the name implies. It is not known exactly when it was first introduced into the United States, but this much is known: it takes its name from Timothy Hanson, a farmer of Maryland, who brought it into general notice as a hay grass after he had cultivated it extensively for his own use for years. The botanical name for the grass is phleum pratense. It is a curious fact that although its native home is Europe, the United States is the first country in which it was grown, cut, and cured for hay. Not long ago than 1785 some timothy heads and seeds were taken to England and exhibited as curiosities.

Tea in the Azores.

Another new tea field has been discovered. Tea-planting has made such strides in the Azores, and the picking of the leaf is expected to be so considerable this season, that the pioneer shipment will 'his year be made to the London market. It is affirmed that Madeira tea will, in point of flavour, beat the China leaf hollow. It was only a decade ago that the tea plant was first introduced into the Azores by the Governor of Macao, who made several shipments of the plant from almost all the tea districts of China. A few years afterwards, hearing that the plant was already acclimatised in the islands, he sent a few Chinese tea-planters to Madeira, who taught the natives how to manipulate the leaf.

The Negroes in the Southern States.

The political situation in the Southern States has assumed a very unexpected character. Goaded to desperation by the falseness and dishonesty of their party leaders, who when once elected failed to keep their pledges, the long suffering and patient negro voters have at length decided upon a course of action which, if carried out, will result in the political death of present members of Congress, and will have a far-reaching effect upon the Republican party. Conventions of negroes have recently been held at Greensborough, N. C., and Richmond, Va., at which it was resolved to adopt the policy of abstinence from voting as the only feasible means of enforcing their demands, and compelling their party leaders to keep faith with them. An intelligent negro, who participated in these conventions, writes to a representative at Washington as follows:

"We deliberated a long time before taking this step. But when we analyzed the vote on the Blair bill—a measure to which our leaders had so solemnly pledged themselves—and found that, including pairs, nineteen Republicans voted against it, we resolved to trust them no longer. We are unable financially to carry on an agggressive movement to enforce our demands, even if we had the training and experience necessary for such procedure, which we sadly lack; but we know that without the votes of colored men the Republican Party cannot succeed North or South, and, therefore, that abstinence from voting is our true policy, inasmuch as we are able to carry out that plan without money and without leaders. Our votes being missed in one or two national campaigns will be sufficiently appreciated for the future to bring forth measures for our benefit. We have learned how great is the need of our support, and we mean to teach our rulers that it can no longer be had on a credit, since they invariably go into political bankruptcy as soon as they have got it, and pay us off in broken promises."

Had these recreant and false representatives, so ready to promise but so slow to perform, paid more serious attention to the authorative declaration "Be sure your sin will find you out," they might have saved themselves the trouble and humiliation that are apparently coming upon them. It is to be hoped that, having taken their stand, these sable sons will remain firm, that no honeyed speeches or fair promises will induce them to recede from their position; for only by making their importance felt are they likely to receive that attention which is their due.

Stanley's Reception in England.

As one reads the account of the tremendous ovation given to H. M. Stanley on Saturday when he reached England, one hardly knows whether to envy the great explorer or not. Says the correspondent of the New York *Times*: There must have been more that one occasion to-day when Henry M. Stanley mentally wished himself back in the equatorial jungle again. African exploration can hardly offer an experience better calculated to stagger the most intrepid and resolute of men than was the crowding, cheering and wildly clamoring welcome with which London this evening confounded the overwhelmed rescuer of Emin. Nothing in his past career can have prepared him for the ordeal of lionisation which yawned before him from the white cliffs of Dover this afternoon, and which literally engulfed him when his train drew into Victoria Station here in London two hours later. No visiting potentate ever drew such a huge crowd as the one assembled at Dover from all parts of the south coast, with a large London contingent as well, to welcome the arrival of the steamer." While this must be gratifying to Stanley's vanity—and it is possible that he is not entirely raised above such feelings—the ordeal which is before him will not conduce to steady nerves and good digestion, provided he takes in all the dinners and banquets that are said to be awaiting him during the next few weeks. Dates are already announced for some dozen dinners or receptions, but twice as many others, including a Savage Club dinner and a Lord Mayor's banquet, are still open. It is to be hoped however that the man who ran the gauntlet of savage foes, will come out unharmed by the kindness of those who wish him every good.

HIS LEG AMPUTATED.

An Accident to a Young Man on the Lake St. John Railway.

QUEBEC, May 8.—Another serious accident has occurred on the Lake St. John railway at Beaudet station, about sixty miles north of Straymond, to Ovide Lacombe, aged 22 years. It appears that the unfortunate man replaced a companion, who was unfit for work, and was in the act of coupling cars at Beaudet station, when he slipped and fell between them. The train passed over his leg, terribly crushing it. A locomotive was prepared, and the young man placed on board and brought to the city. When the locomotive reached Straymond, Dr. Gendreau got on board and accompanied young Lacombe to the city, where he was met by the Hotel Dieu ambulance, and conveyed to that institution. Dr. Ahearn was in attendance, and with Dr. Gendreau did all he could for the sufferer, but it was decided to amputate the leg from the thigh as the only means of saving his life. A painful coincidence is that young Lacombe was with the deceased William Wanning when he met with an accident on the same road a short time ago, which resulted in his death, and assisted to convey him to the same hospital in Quebec. The victim of yesterday's accident was insured against accidents for $1,000.

A certain comic singer, now touring in the Antipodes, relates that during an engagement at a prominent London music hall, after singing a song entitled, "Balaclava," one night he received an invitation to a private box. On entering it a white-haired, poker-backed gentleman introduced himself as General Sir George Wombwell, and his companions as Lords Fife and Lurgan, and then went on to say, "I have sent for you, sir, in reference to your song of 'Balaclava,' which I have now heard you sing four times. You say 'Four hundred gallant Englishmen fell fighting where they stood.' That, sir, is incorrect. I took part in that charge, and allow me to tell you, sir, that we never stood, sir, never, but rode like the devil." "Rode" was substituted for "stood" on the following evening.

In trying to teach children a great deal in a short time they are treated, not as though the race they were to run was for life, but simply a mile heat.

FISHING FOR TROUT.

A few pointers for the Angler for the Speckled Beauties.

The open season for trout commenced on Thursday, the 1st inst., and, therefore a few suggestions regarding the tackle for catching the beautiful fish will not come amis.

It often happens that the angler while on the stream or in camp in a big woods at a great distance from a settlement finds that the trout are jumping after a natural fly, an imitation of which his flybook does not contain, says a writer in the *New York Times*. It is curious how freaky these game fish will be at times. Nothing them will satisfy him but the fly that he is looking for. If a bright yellow fly has hatched and swarms over the water the trout are not going to pay much attention to the artificial black grub that is offered to them by the artistic fly tosser. For this reason a little knowledge of the method of tying flies is often of much use, and will procure for the fisherman many a nice fish. To learn to tie a fly is not a difficult matter. Of course, to make neat, fine ones requires considerable patience, and perhaps a little knack. But on these occasions, when the trout are jumping for one species only, they will not stop to examine the workmanship of the fly. The natural insects are not always perfect. The fish sees the right gleam of color and up he shoots at it.

When an angler wishes to learn to tie a fly, his best plan is to visit a fishing tackle store and obtain permission from the proprietor to be allowed to watch one of the girls making up the bins of feather and silk. If she is in good humor, in a few moments she can give enough hints to make a presentable specimen himself.

To be ready for tying a fly in camp or on the stream, a little box of material must be taken along. A pair of spring pliers, a darning needle, and a pair of scissors or a sharp knife are essential. Two or three lumps of wax and some strong tying silk are indispensable.

Of the material to make the bodies of the fly, a liberal supply of hackles, a little roll of gold and silver tinsel, some floss or dubbing, several colors of silk, and a liberal supply of hooks and strong gut or snells are needed.

With the materials spread before on a camp chair, or the table on which meals are taken in camp, the angler begins his work by waxing a piece of wrapping silk. From a point near the bend of the hook three or four turns are made along the shank of the hook. Upon the silk on the shank of the hook the snell is placed. To dent it a bit with the teeth is a good plan to make it hold the more firmly. This is then wrapped on tightly down to the starting point. Test it to see that it will not pull out. Next, the floss, which is to make the body of the fly, is tied on, and with the tying silk is wrapped down to the end of the hook. Here it is secured, and then the hackle to be used is tied on; the under part of the hackle should be placed uppermost, so the back will be wound next to the hook. Most flytiers place the spring pliers on the end of the hackle, which will straighten it out by their weight while the winding is in progress.

Sometimes a hackle is run all the way down the hook. In most flies it is wound just a little distance. It is secured by a turn or two of wrapping silk. The usual loop is made with the wrapping silk, and the usual invisible knot, as made in tying on snells, is made. This is all that is necessary for a hackle fly.

In trying the other varieties, the larger and more variegated the fly the more there is to be done. A wing has to be tied on, the tinsel wound spirally around the body of floss, and two or three tail tips have to be put in. The general principle followed out is the same. It is a good plan to bear in mind that the material used should be tied on early in the process of making the fly. The wings are tied in after the hackle is finished. A portion of a feather is taken and doubled so as to make wings, the feather is laid upon the back of the hook, with the tips toward the bend—or it may be reversed from that position—a turn of silk is made to fasten it, and then it is bent back into shape and again wrapped by the tying silk. When the thread is cut a drop of shellac is put on the head. Of course there are lots of methods varying in slight details among different flymakers. A little practice will show which way suits the amateur best.

All the materials for fly-tying can be carried in a small tin box and will not take up much room in the camp baggage. For the stream a limited quantity of silks and feathers and hackles can be carried in one of the compartments of the fly-book. In five minutes the fly can be made, and the angler can return to camp at night with a nice string of fish that will surprise his companions.

Many experienced anglers who find that trout are not rising freely to a fly will open the maw of a fish and try to ascertain what style of food they are taking. Often a view to the right fly is thus gained. To catch a few with bait for examination of that kind is considered legitimate among expert fly casters.

The pursuit of "the grand sport" of tiger hunting in India has brought to the front a lady tiger-killer of great skill and prowess in the person of Mrs. Evans Gordon. This fearless lady, as a member of a recent Cooch-Behar hunting expedition, shot an angry tigress who was rushing viciously upon the party, and was actually within a few yards of her elephant's trunk. Her shot, we are told, was as well-timed as it was well-aimed, for the other guns engaged, including that of the lady's husband, Major Evans Gordon, had failed to stop the furious brute. This brilliant achievement adds one more to the many laurels and trophies already won by this dauntless lady in the hunting grounds of Cooch-Behar.

Nonconformist London is agitated by the revival of the old quarrel between the Rev. Dr. Parker, who once aspired to be Rev. H. W. Beecher's successor in the Brooklyn Tabernacle and the Rev. Charles Spurgeon, the great Baptist minister. Dr. Parker, who is of the world worldly, has grave fears for Mr. Spurgeons soul and accuses him of driving young men into infidelity, distraction, and despair by his uncompromising preaching of the extreme doctrines of Calvinism. By way of proving the quality of his own Christian charity Dr. Parker winds up his letter by warning Mr. Spurgeon that he is surrounded by flatterers, and exhorting him "to scatter his ecclesiastical haven." Mr. Spurgeon is not in the habit of submitting quietly to this sort of thing, and big congregations assemble in his Tabernacle every Sunday to witness the castigation of Brother Parker.

An Indian Legend of the Upper Ottawa.

When the first white missionaries endeavored to explain to Indians the Christian religion, the effect was at times rather startling. The Indians mistook the substance for the symbol, the objective for the subjective. It is not surprising therefore that an Ojibeway chief, who came to Montreal in the early dawn of Canadian civilization as far as Montreal, and met there a Jesuit missionary, having received from him a lamb as a present, mistook it for the Lamb of God, concerning whom the missionary had talked much, and taking it with him when he returned to his people, impressed upon them the sacredness of this wonderful, and to them strange beast, enjoining upon them the necessity of worshiping it with honor and reverence. A small island was chosen as a suitable dwelling-place for this new Manitou, and the Indians were happy in possessing an animal at once so sacred and so easily kept.

Unfortunately the owner was the object of much jealousy on the part of one who had always laid counter-claim to the position of a leader of the people. The name of this man was Mahingan. He was a good hunter and a bold man, but he had the reputation of being what is called a "Bad Indian," a very vague term of disapprobation, but very common among Indians. He saw that the possession of this lamb gave much power to his rival, and he determined to deprive him of it; and being somewhat of a utilitarian he considered that the best way to do this was to eat it, which he did surreptitiously, and at night. On the following day consternation reigned amongst the Indian camps; the sacred lamb was gone. The owner was furious, but tried to turn the mishap to account by stating that no Manitou of such importance would stay where "Bad Indians" were allowed to live with impunity, which explanation was accepted as satisfactory until the bones of the lamb were found, clean picked, and bearing unmistakable evidence of having been boiled. This upset the supernatural translation theory altogether, and evidently pointed to the murder of a Manitou, but the question arose, "Who was the sacrilegious wretch who had dared to fill himself with a god?" Manahchinty, the owner, openly accused Mahingan to his face but Mahingan laughed at him, saying:

"No one can eat a real Manitou. The Manitou would more likely eat him. If your animal was a truth, then it would have saved itself, if a truth, then the sooner it was eaten, the better."

So true did this saying appear that some of the Indians sided with Mahingan, for all recognized that it was he who had eaten the lamb, and there were not wanting, those who began to murmur at Manahchinty, for inducing them to worship false gods; and Manahchinty saw that strong measures were necessary in order to maintain his reputation of "Big Injun," so he tomahawked his rival on the sly, and the people at once returned to their allegiance, probably fearing lest they themselves should be tomahawked. Strange to say, after this Manahchinty became listless and depressed; some thought it was on account of the loss of his sacred lamb; but finally it leaked out that Mahingan, before dying, had found time to curse his murderer, to threaten him with his vengeance even though he were dead, and to promise him that he would pursue him and his heirs relentlessly for many generations. Strange to relate Manahchinty soon joined his victim, having been upset from his canoe and drowned, during a bear hunt. For several generations his descendants in the male line died violent deaths, and it was generally conceded amongst Indians, that a curse was upon them.

One evening, about six years ago, during the month of July, a small band of Indians were encamped upon the island whereon had lived and died the sacred sheep. The ever-encroaching white man had usurped the heritage of the Indians, who now had dwindled into a few families in place of the powerful tribe who had once held undisputed sway in the land. The curse of Mahingan had been almost forgotten, and that very evening as they sat around the campfire, an old crone with shaking head related to the younger folk, in substance that which I have above written. Amongst them stood a boy intently listening with more than ordinary interest. He was a direct descendant of Manahchinty. Scarcely had she finished when a fiendish howl was heard in the bush close by. The Indians started to their feet in fright, and still another cry awoke the echoes of the summer night; at the same time an enormous dog, with eyes like balls of fire, bounded into the midst of them, and seizing the boy, the descendant of Manahchinty, by the throat, bore him to the ground. Luckily one man at least preserved his presence of mind. He snatched his rifle from his tent and with good aim sent a bullet crashing through the skull of the weird beast. It was all over in a moment and the boy rose up unhurt, except for the wound in his throat where the dog had seized him.

That night the Indians did not sleep, but sat discussing the event until daylight, when one of them took the carcass of the dog and threw it to the pigs of a white man who lived close by. The pigs made short work of the dog and soon had it all devoured except the heart, which they left untouched; and there it lay in the hot summer sun for two consecutive days, until, impelled by curiosity, one of the Indians examined it to find out why the pigs would not eat it. It seemed to be as hard as stone, and, impelled still further by curiosity, he took his ax and cut it in two. What was his astonishment at finding it nothing but a solid lump of ice. The discovery spread like wildfire and caused a great sensation among Indian circles. The shaky-headed crone at once pronounced it to be Mahingan, and assured the Indians that the vendetta was ended by the death of the dog, or, rather, the second death of Mahingan. Whether she was right or wrong, the boy still lives, nor has he experienced any great and especial ill-luck. So let us hope that Mahingan's curse is a thing of the past, a mystery snuffed, out by a "Winchester" with the latest modern improvements.

These things are hard to believe. I myself doubted if they were true, and expressed those doubts to my informant, a most respectable and pious Indian, as Indians go. I even dared to laugh, but he assured me of their truth, and rebuked me for laughing saying, "It is not right to laugh at such solemn, sacred things."

Lake Temiscamingue, Que.

Mr. J. E. Robidoux, M. P. P. for Chateauguay, will be sworn in as Provincial Secretary of Quebec in place of Hon. Mr. Gagnon, named sheriff of Quebec.

En Route for the Guillotine.

A never-ending procession of victims passed down the Rue St. Honore to the place de la Revolution—*ci devant* Place Louis XV.—where the principal guillotine had been erected. There were guillotines, however, in several other parts of the city, and it was no uncommon matter for a person going out shopping in the morning to meet with three or four processions of unhappy beings proceeding to execution. A well-organized band of furies usually accompanied them, shouting and howling insults and cries of "Death!" Early in 1794 protests were made by residents along the lines of route to the guillotines that sensitive persons were beginning to avoid those streets, and that this did great harm to their commerce. They therefore petitioned that the routes should be at least occasionally changed. Later on another request was made to the National Assembly concerning the unhealthy condition of the Place de la Revolution, literally steeped in blood, which emitted a horrible and dangerous stench.

Strange, however, as it may seem, many of these executions, notably those of important personages, were attended by great numbers of apparently respectable people, and the *Moniteur* contained many advertisements to the effect that "So-and-so hires out chairs to witness the guillotining of, say, Louis XVI, or Mme. Roland, or indeed of any conspicuous person, at so much an hour." A contemporary engraving representing the execution of Louis XVI shows us a crowd of well-dressed people, comfortably seated in their chairs, placed on a high and well-built wooden stand, and not a few of them are using their opera glasses. Duval is shocked when he records that during the massacres of September "on dansait au banlieue." In fact, the gay and volatile nature of the Parisians could not be wholly suppressed, and some by no means badly-intentioned people made a sort of fete of the tragic events which were perpetually occurring.—*The Saturday Review.*

A perfect specific—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

It is a good plan to have a reel and line handy for aid in making all rows of fruits and vegetables straight.

The roses of the June time
Are O! so fair to see,
But fairer than these flowers are
Is the rose that blooms for me
On the cheeks once pale and hollow,
And God be thanked, I say,
That the rose of health and happiness
Blooms out again to day.

That is what many a man feels like saying when he sees some member of his family restored to health after a long and wasting illness. In many households there are persons who seem to be fading out of life slowly. There is a general debility that indicates a lack of vital force. The blood seems to be blood only in color. There is often a dry, hard cough. Night brings no refreshing sleep. The cheek grows thin and pale. What shall be done to ward off disease which is making slow but sure efforts to secure another victim? Let me tell you: Get Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovey, and fight the enemy with it. There is nothing like it to build up a weakened system, and restore lost vitality. It is a most wonderful tonic, nutritive and a terative, or blood-purifier.

Sassy.—He—"I never laugh at an inferior." She—"It would be impossible for you to do such a thing."

"Nothing But Skin and Bone"

is the inelgant though appropriate expression used in describing the appearance of many females whom Nature intended for perfect specimens of her handiwork, but who have been reduced to this distressing condition by some of the organic troubles, peculiar to the sex, styled "female complaints," the symptoms of which are "an all gone feeling," weakness in the back, especially mornings, nervousness, and sometimes hysteria. The cure for these beauty-destroying troubles—and an undoubted one in every case—is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and it renders it unnecessary to consult a doctor—a disagreeable duty for a modest woman. Of druggists.

Some people can tell the time by a sundial, but we never heard of any one being able to by a croco-dile.

All Men,

young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak an exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms; Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to labor, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to isanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension very function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front St. E., Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flushes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont.

Set out trees enough. It is better to have one too many than one too few.

An early, healthy growth of a plant wards off many evils.

Always Evergreen—A holly-day. — The Bailie.

A big proboscis is indicative of intelligence. In other words, the bigger it is the more a man nose.

First Little Girl—"Is your doll a French doll?" Second Little Girl—"I don't know; she can't talk

Stop that CHRONIC COUGH NOW!

For if you do not it may become CONSUMPTIVE. For *Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility* and *Wasting Diseases*, there is nothing like

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STONEMASONS WANTED!

(Both Cutters and Builders) in Toronto at New Biological Buildings, also at New Parliament Buildings, Queen's Park. Wages 33½c. per hour. Apply, JOSEPH YORKE, Jarvis St. Wharf, TORONTO.

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to take charge of warerooms. Security or interest in business given. Apply

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NEVER FAILING ST. LEON.

Up to three years ago Dyspepsia, that horrible sensation, wretched pain and choking. The very thought chill me. A friend got cured with St. Leon; urged me to drink. I did. The choking lumps got softer and softer. I was cured and remain in the best of health. St. Leon Water will cure when all other mixtures fail.

GEORGE G. WILSON, Victoria Square, Montreal.

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-: Food of Health :-

For Children and Adults. Invaluable for Indigestion and Constipation.

FRANKS & CO., London, England, Proprietors Montreal OFFICE, 17 St. John Street.

Dr. T. E. Allinson, L.R.C.P., London, says: "I like Dr. Nichols' 'Food of Health' very much, and find it of great dietetic value in many diseases. As a breakfast dish I prefer it to oatmeal. For the regulation of the bowels it cannot be surpassed. Send for sample FREE.

To The Furniture Trade

AND

Dealers in Furniture & Upholstered Goods

We the undersigned beg to inform the Retail Trade that we have a full line of Furniture and Upholstered Goods, also a well assorted stock of Walnut, Parlor, Lounge, Sofa, Easy and other Chair Frames. The goods are well finished and made of the best seasoned woods. Orders solicited.

Queen City Manufacturing Co'y, Ltd.

117 King West, Toronto.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS

J. DOAN & SON. For Circular Address, Northcote Ave., - Toronto

PLATE GLASS

Delivered anywhere in Canada. Largest Stock. Lowest Prices.

McCausland & Son,

72 to 76 King St. West, Toronto

1164 QUEEN STREET EAST.

Please mention this paper.

A. R. Williams,

SOHO MACHINE WORKS, TORONTO.

CANADIAN AGENTS FOR

Barnes' Foot Power Machinery

The demand for Foot Power Machinery is increasing every year. No Carpenter can afford to be without Foot Power Rip and Cross Cut Saws, Former, Tenon Machines, etc., etc. Send for catalogue.

Work & Money

If you want both, go to Great Falls, Montana, and help build the Great Half Million Dollar Dam across the Missouri, for Two Million Dollar Smelter, or one of the Three New Lines of Railway—Nichart Line, Lethbridge Line, and Pacific Coast Line, all being built by the Great Northern Ry. Co. [G. N. & M.]

18,000,000 of free farming lands along the line.

For particulars send postal card to

J. M. HUGUENIN,
Can. Pass. Ag't.,
4 Palmer House Block, TORONTO

THE CONBOY CARRIAGE TOPS ARE THE BEST KNOWN.

Their increasing popularity is a proof of their superiority. Be sure and get a Conboy top on your buggy.

THE WONDER OF HEALING!

CURES CATARRH, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SORE THROAT, PILES, WOUNDS, BURNS, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, AND HEMORRHAGES OF ALL KINDS.

Used Internally & Externally. Prices 50c. $1. $1.75

POND'S EXTRACT CO. New York & London

ALL THE WORLD OVER

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

is used as a STRENGTH-GIVING FOOD for Invalids and Convalescents.

The Alliance Bond and Investment Co. of Ontario, Limited.

Incorporated February 27th, 1890.

CAPITAL - $1,000,000.

General Offices, 27 & 29 Wellington Street East, 34 & 36 Front Street East, Toronto.

This Company undertakes agencies of every description, and trusts, such as carrying out issues of capital for companies and others, conversion of railway and other securities, will give careful attention to management of estates, the collection of loans, rents, interest, dividends, debts, mortgages, debentures, bonds, bills, notes, coupons, and other securities; will act as agents for issuing or countersigning certificates of stock, bonds or other obligations.

Receives and invests sinking funds and invests moneys generally for others and offers the best terms therefor.

Every dollar invested with or through this Company earns the highest returns and is absolutely safe. All investments are guaranteed.

THE INVESTMENT BONDS of the Company are issued in amounts of $100 and upward and offer unparalleled inducements for accumulative investments of small amounts, monthly or as larger periods for terms of years from five upwards and the investor is not only absolutely protected against loss of a single dollar but can rely upon the largest returns consistent with security. Correspondence solicited and promptly replied to.

WM. STONE, President. G. F. POTTER, Managing Director.

First-class General and Local Agents can obtain remunerative contracts by applying to WILLIAM SPARLING, Superintendent.

Confederation Life

ORGANIZED 1871. HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

REMEMBER AFTER THREE YEARS

POLICIES ARE INCONTESTABLE

Free from all restrictions as to residence, travel or occupation

Paid-up Policy and Cash Surrender Value Guaranteed in each Policy

THE NEW ANNUITY ENDOWMENT POLICY

AFFORDS ABSOLUTE PROTECTION AGAINST

-:- EARLY -:- DEATH -:-

Provides an INCOME in old age, and is a good INVESTMENT.

Policies are non-forfeitable after the payment of two full annual Premiums.

Profits so Allocated are Absolute and not liable to be reduced or recalled at an future time under any circumstances.

Participating Policy Holders are entitled to not less than 90 per cent. of the profits earned in the class, and for the past seven years *have actually received 95 per cent. of the profits so earned.*

W. C. MACDONALD, Actuary. J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 186 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

Sawmills, Saws, Shingle Mills, Lath Mills, Veneer Machines, Choppers.

Engines, Boilers, Stationary and Portable All sizes. Best quality of material and work

Planers, Matchers and Moulders.

Saw Gummers and Saw Swages.

Send for Circulars

Waterous Engine Works Co., Brantford, Canada

I CURE FITS! THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.

When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to Cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible Remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address—H. G. ROOT, M.C., Branch Office, 186 WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.

MEMORY Mind wandering cured. Books learned in one reading. Lectures from all parts of the globe. Prospectus free. Prof. and Mrs. Loisette, 237 5th Ave., New York.

NOTICE.

Re Church & Todd Estate.

THE Book Debts of the above firm will be sold at so much on the dollar, either by private sale or by tender. Lists of amount on Books can be seen at my store

E. HILL,
1 Receiver.

Central Ontario Railway

Time Table.

Leav Trenton for Picton	7.32 a m	1.05 p m
Arrive at Picton	9.44 a m	3.50 p m
Leave Picton for Trenton	9.46 a m	3.45 p m
Arrive at Trenton	10.13 a m	5.18 p m
Leave Trenton for Coe Hill	9.35 a m	3.30 p m
Leave Anson (Mid Ry Junction)	10.58 a m	3.32 p m
Arrive C P R Junction		4.00 p m
Leave C P R Junction	11.00 a m	4.05 p m
Arrive at Coe Hill	1.30 p m	p m
Leave Coe Hill for Trenton	5.30 a m	1.30 p m
Arrive C P R Junction	8 a m	4.00 p m
Leave C P R Junction	8.10 a m	4.30 p m.
Leave Anson, Mid. Ry Junction	8.45 a m	4.57 p m
Arrive Trenton	9.56 a m	5.48 p m

ROBT. FRASER, Supt.

North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms:

If paid in advance..... $1.00 per year.
" after 3 months..... 1.25 " "
", after 6 months..... 1.50 " "

We prefer the $1.00 in advance to the $1.50 on long credit. No successful paper can be run on any other terms, and we shall strictly adhere to the above prices in future, in every instance.

MADOC, MAY 15, 1890.

Ontario Elections.

Nominations, Thursday, May 29.
Election, Thursday, June 5.

COUNTY NEWS.

The Forest and Stream Club, Belleville, has 160 members.

Chas. Thompson, of Madoc, was severely kicked on the chin by a horse.

Dr. Pomeroy is laying out his farm adjoining Tweed into village lots.

Belleville city council refused to vote $250 towards a Queen's birthday celebration.

All the towns of Eastern Ontario complain of the unusually large number of tramps this spring.

Daniel Hatfield, of Ogdensburg, while working in a sewer was killed by the earth caving in upon him.

J. C. Minaker, of Picton, sold a Yorkshire hog, 2 years and 5 months old, that weighed 864 lbs., live weight.

John Andrews, injured three years ago by falling off a handcar on the C. O. R., died at Marmora last week.

A very large number of young people have left South Bay, Prince Edward, this spring for the United States.

By a smash-up on the Grand Junction on Monday three cars were smashed and an engine injured.

The 86th birthday of Mrs. Sarah Hogle, Sidney Crossing, was celebrated with great rejoicings on the 27th April.

The county treasurer of Lanark has paid out bounties for 256 foxes killed in that county since the 1st of February.

A man named Beamish had his hand fearfully mangled in the Campbellford paper mills on Wednesday of last week.

Thos. G. Barber, of Thomasburg, sold a pair of oxen to E. Snell, Belleville, for $162.50. They weighed 3,460 lbs.

Tweed requires a new schoolhouse, the present building being in bad repair and not giving sufficient accommodation.

The dam built by the Gilmours at Sills' Mill on the Trent will be removed to the satisfaction of the farmers whose land has been flooded.

Mrs. J. E. Gordon, wife of the C.P.R. agent at Tweed, and daughter of John Graham, Esq., died suddenly on Wednesday morning.

In the Dominion supplementary estimates appear the sums of $9,000 for Belleville harbor, and $9,200 for Trenton public buildings.

Mr. McIntyre, who assaulted a school teacher at Merrickville, not only served a term in jail but had also to pay $123 costs. It does not pay to attack a teacher.

A three-year-old boy named Coulter, of Pembroke township, climbed on a wagon wheel, and when the team started he fell and the wheel passed over his chest, killing him instantly.

CARPETS.

I have the cheapest and best Carpets in the place. If you do not believe this, call and be convinced.

THOS CROSS,
Direct Importer.

Destroy the Germs.

The most learned authority says it is only by persistent cleanliness that such diseases as diptheria and typhoid fever can be kept down. The early spring necessitates cleaning, and it is important for the healthfulness of any community that the yards and premises should be put in good order as soon as possible. The Health Inspector cannot be too strict in the observance of his duty in this respect. Boards of Health everywhere acting under instructions from the Provincial Board of Health, are looking after the sanitary conditions of their respective communities more closely than ever before. It should be remembered that according to the statute all refuse, ashes, scraps, rubbish, metal clippings, or anything unsightly must be removed in the spring.

MADOC MARKETS.

Roller Flour	$2 25 to	$2 50
Fall Wheat	90 "	95
Spring Wheat	90 "	95
Corn Meal	1 60 "	2 00
Barley	35 "	40
Rye	35 "	40
Peas	50 "	52
Oats	30 "	30
Potatoes, per bag	45 "	50
Lard	10 "	12
Butter	16 "	18
Apples, per bag	80 "	1 00
Pork, per lb	7 "	8

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

NOTICE.

ALL accounts due Thomas Roberts, if not paid by 1st June next, will be placed in Court for collection. Mr. E. Hill has been appointed receiver.

E. HILL.
Madoc, May 8th, 1890. 7-2w

TENDERS WANTED.

SEALED tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Saturday, 31st May, for the erection of a Presbyterian Church in the village of Queensboro. Plan and specifications can be seen at the residence of Mr. John Nicol, Queensboro. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

JOHN NICOL, JR.,
7-2w Secretary.

COURT OF REVISION.

Township of Limerick.

THE Court of Revision for the Township of Limerick will hold its first sitting for the current year at St. Ola, on Tuesday, the third day of June, at the hour of nine o'clock a. m. All persons concerned will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

Dated this 5th day of May, 1890.

JAMES W. HAM,
7 Clerk.

COURT OF REVISION.

Townships of Marmora & Lake.

NOTICE is hereby given that the meeting of the Court of Revision for the United Townships of Marmora & Lake will be held at the Town Hall, Marmora Village at 11 o'clock a. m., on Monday, June 2nd, 1890. After the final passing of the Assessment Roll the Court will adjourn and resume Council business. All parties interested will please take note and govern themselves accordingly.

H. M. JONES, M. D.,
Clerk Court of Revision.

AUCTION SALE

—of valuable property—

In the Village of Madoc.

UNDER the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale there will be offered for sale by public auction, in one parcel, at Conley's Hotel, in the Village of Madoc, on

Saturday, the 31st day of May,

1890, at one o'clock in the afternoon, by Charles Butler, auctioneer,

Lot number 7, on the south side of St. Lawrence street (formerly Division street), as laid down on a plan made by P. V. Elmore, P. L. S., and duly registered in the Registery Office for the County of Hastings.

The property is now known as the Salvation Army Barracks in Madoc Village, and there is also said to be erected thereon, a frame house.

The property will be offered subject to a reserved bid fixed by the Vendors.

The purchaser shall at the time of sale pay ten per cent. of the purchase money and the balance within one month thereafter without interest, or at the purchaser's option a large portion of the purchase money may remain secured by a first mortgage on the property payable in 5 or 10 years, with interest yearly at 6 per cent.

Further particulars and conditions of sale will be made known at the time of sale and may be obtained in the meantime from the Vendors' Solicitors.

Dated this 10th day of May, 1890.

McCarthy, Osler, Hoskin & Creelman,
Vendors' Solicitors,
7-3w 23 Toronto S., Toronto.

Fresh garden vegetables arriving every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at D. W. Wright's.

QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY!

REQUISITION.

Thos. Cross, Esq., Reeve of Madoc Village:—

DEAR SIR,—We, the undersigned ratepayers, hereby request, that as the 24th of May falls on Saturday, and is one of our best days for business, that you proclaim the 26th of May a holiday for the purpose of celebrating the Queen's Birthday.

B. O'Hara, W. H. O'Flynn,
Jas. C. Dale, R. R. Casement & Co.
M. W. Connor & Co Thos McNamara,
and 38 others

In accordance with the above, I hereby appoint Monday, 26th day of May, a holiday for the purpose of celebrating the Queen's Birthday.

THOS. CROSS, Reeve.
Madoc, May 7th, 1890.

WANTED.

Men to take orders for Nursery Stock, on Salary or Commission. I can make a successful

SALESMAN

of any one who will work and follow my instructions. Will furnish handsome outfit free, and pay your salary or commission every week. Write for terms at once.

E. O. GRAHAM, Nurseryman, Toronto Ont.
Madoc, May 5th, 1890.

COURT OF REVISION.

Municipality of the Township of Wollaston.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the above municipality will hold its first sitting for the current year at the Town Hall, Coe Hill, on Tuesday, May 27th, to be opened at 10 o'clock a. m.

A. HERBERT WANE,
Township Clerk.
The Ridge, May 2nd, 1890. 6

COURT OF REVISION.

Municipality of the Townships of Elzevir and Grimsthorpe.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Municipality of Elzevir and Grimsthorpe will be held in the Town Hall, Bridgewater, on Monday, May 26th, 1890, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. All parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.

R. W. MILLER,
Township Clerk.
Bridgewater, May 1st, 1890. 6

COURT of REVISION

TOWNSHIP OF MADOC.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Township of Madoc will hold its first sitting for 1890 at the Township Hall, Eldorado, on Thursday the 29th of May, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., to hear and determine complaints against the assessment of 1890. All parties interested are required to take notice.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
Madoc, April 29th, 1890.

FARMS FOR SALE.

LOT No. 2, 11th con. of Madoc, containing 123 acres, and west half of lot 3, 1st concession of Elzevir, containing 100 acres. Both situated on the gravel road, distant from Madoc 4½ miles; from Bridgewater 3 miles. On Madoc lot is a good frame house and frame barn, with cow stable attached for 15 head; sixty acres cleared, the balance well timbered with hard and soft wood. On the Elzevir lot about 65 acres are cleared, balance well timbered, good soil, and in a good state of cultivation; unfinished frame house. These lots will be sold together or separately, to suit purchaser. Part of purchase money can remain on mortgage for a term of years as may be agreed upon. Will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to the undersigned, on the premises, or to Madoc post office.

JOHN DUGGAN.
Madoc, January 20th, 1890. 43-tf

FARM FOR SALE or to RENT.

PART of Lot 3 in the 5th Concession of Madoc, containing 50 acres, part of which is inside the corporation of the Village of Madoc. For further particulars apply to

MRS. LOOMIS,
12-tf Madoc.

COURT of REVISION.

Townships of Tudor and Cashel.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the United Townships of Tudor and Cashel will hold its first sitting for 1890 at the house of George Pound, Gilmour, on Tuesday the 27th of May, at the hour of 9 o'clock a. m., to hear and determine complaints against the Assessment Roll of 1890. All parties interested are required to take notice.

CHAS. DONALDSON,
Township Clerk.
Millbridge, 3rd May, 1889. 6 3w

100,000 Bushels

of all kinds of Grain wanted,

delivered at the

ELDORADO ELEVATOR.

As I have made arrangements to buy for a Toronto firm, I am prepared to pay

THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICES

for all kinds of Grain. The Elevator will be opened on

The 10th of October.

Give me a call before going elsewhere.

C. A MILLER.

E. L. WEISS

is selling out his business.

Parties wishing to purchase

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
SPECTACLES, &c

will do well to call and get

Good Bargains for Cash Only.

All accounts must be settled within thirty days.

All repaired Watches, Clocks, etc. must be called for before the business changes hands.

In the meantime, Watches, Clocks, etc. taken in for repairs as heretofore.

E. L. WEISS.
Madoc, May 5th, 1890.

OF COURSE NOT!

You don't expect to borrow money and be paid for the borrowing. You pay interest when you borrow.

BUT, LOOK AT THIS!

A merchant's money is locked up in his goods, his actual invested capital, without interest.

IN OTHER WORDS

Can you buy on credit without paying more for the goods, by way of interest?

NO, YOU CAN'T.

If you want to get the actual worth of cash spent, you must buy at

A STRAIGHT CASH STORE.

The credit busines must get it out of you, in higher prices, in less quantity, or inferior quality.

The best goods for the lowest cash prices, is our motto.

GRAY & McGREGOR.

MILK CANS,

CREAMERS

PAILS, ETC.

For a first-class Milk Can, call on M. W. Connor & Co., and on examination you will pronounce their's to be the

HEAVIEST, STRONGEST and BEST

made of the kind, in town.

Also examine their

Milk Pans, Creamers, Dairy Pails.

They have also a new and fresh supply of

KALSOMINE, MIXED PAINTS, Etc.

and are prepared to sell the same at very reasonable rates.

Tinware Repaired on Shortest Notice, and all work Guaranteed.

M. W. Connor & Co.

E. HILL

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS,
DRY GOODS

—AT—

AWAY DOWN PRICES.

TERMS CASH.

Eggs, Butter, &c., taken in Exchange.

October, 1889.

Madoc Roller Mills

REDUCTION IN PRICES.

See the great reduction in the price of flour and feed at the Madoc Roller Mills.

No. 1 straight roller flour,	$2.25 to	$2.50
Cracked Peas or Oats,	1.00 "	1.00
Bran	65 "	70
Shorts	80 "	90

These are close prices, and are for cash only.

Highest Price paid for Wheat.

Flour given in exchange for wheat.

Cracking done on shortest notice.

FRED. ROLLINS.

Boots & Shoes

We invite every person living in North Hastings to call and examine our immense stock of Boots and Shoes, which, for variety, extra good quality, and low prices, we are safe in saying cannot be excelled in this part of the country.

Bear in mind we do not ask you to buy from us unless you are fully convinced that you can save money by doing so.

No Trouble to Show Goods.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, April 1, 1890. **POST OFFICE BLOCK.**

MEN WANTED to travel and sell our Staple Goods to dealers. Permanent position guaranteed. Salary and Expenses Paid. Pens furnished to beginners. Stock complete, with fascinating specialties. OUTFIT FREE. We guarantee what we advertise. Write ELDRIDGE BROS., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. (This house is reliable.)

The Store Crammed With Buyers!

Eager to get a share of the Bargains. Our sale has exceeded our great expectation.
The public expected bargains and were not disappointed. The motto of the sale is:—

"THE MOST, THE BEST, FOR THE LEAST MONEY."

Everything will be sold for cash. The finest opportunity to get cheap goods that will occur in a life time.

THERE IS A BARGAIN FOR YOU!

Come and Buy. Remember

The Sale, The Goods, and the Place!

JOHN DALE & SON.

East side Durham Street, Madoc.

Latest Local News.

—Mrs. Riggs has our thanks for a bunch of fine rhubarb.

—The date for holding the Brigade Camp has not yet been fixed.

—Auction sale of horses, rigs, &c., at Rollins' mill on Saturday.

—Most farmers in this section are pretty near through spring seeding.

—Two weeks from to-day the nominations for the Local Legislature will be held.

—Mr. W. Cross, law student of Toronto, is spending a few days in the village.

—The Salvation Army Barracks in this village, (the old C. M. Church property,) is offered for sale under mortgage.

—The dates for holding the Courts of Revision for the municipalities of Limerick and Marmora are announced in this issue.

—Mangels, turnip, garden peas, and corn at D. W. Wright's.

—A new six-foot sidewalk is being laid from the Presbyterian church to the station. It is much appreciated by West-enders.

—A large number of dogs have moved out of town during the past few weeks, rather than wear the corporation tag. The owners did not object to their going.

—Tenders are advertised for for the erection of a new Presbyterian Church, at Queensboro, and will be received by Mr. John Nicol, jr., up to the 31st inst.

—Miss Laird, who had charge of the English Salvation Army in Madoc last summer, as captain, died in Toronto last Friday, of consumption. She was a great favorite in Madoc.

—Mr. Wm. Moore shot and killed Rev. Father Davis' big St. Bernard dog last week, alleging that he had been bit by it. A claim for $100 damages or threatened prosecution is the result.

—The free pasture on our public streets, generously given by the council to villagers, is evidently appreciated, judging by the number of cattle and horses to be seen roaming at large.

—Madoc township Court of Revision falls on nomination day for the Local Legislature. As the members wish to attend the nomination they will transact all business in the forenoon.

—The girls in one of our tailor shops say we have the meanest lot of boys in Madoc there is this side of the big swamp. They stole the taffy away almost while they were stirring it. The boys say the taffy was good, however.

—At the annual meeting of the Alumni Association of Victoria University, Cobourg, held Tuesday night, Rev. O. R. Lambly, M. A., of this village, was elected President of the Association for the coming year.

—A requisition to the Reeve, published in another column, fixes the date for celebrating the Queen's Birthday in Madoc on Monday 26th inst., instead of Saturday 24th. The public will be governed accordingly.

—Mr. D. W. Wright had for sale last week a fine quality of different kinds of garden vegetables, such as lettuce, onions, radishes, asparagus, &c., the first of the season. He will continue to receive them fresh three times during every week.

—Mr. Herbert Greaves, of Belleville, who made many friends in Madoc last summer while occupying a position in O'Flynn's Bank, has accepted the position of accountant in the new Madoc Banking House, and entered on his duties at the opening of that institution on Monday.

—Mr. Joseph Batzman, an old resident of Madoc, but latterly of Marion, Ohio, paid a short visit to the village this week, and gave us a call. It is many years since he was here before, and the changes to him are striking. He will spend the summer in the western states for the benefit of his health.

The County Surveyorship.

A meeting of the Bridge Committee of the County Council was held at Belleville last week to consider the appointment of a County Surveyor in the place of the late John Francis. Among the applicants for the position are C. F. Aylsworth, jr., of this village, and Peter Vanklerk, of Madoc township. The committee decided to leave the appointment until the June meeting of the Council.

Methodist Church.

Owing to the absence of the pastor, Rev. O. R. Lambly, M. A., who will be engaged in an opening service at Havelock, the Rev. R. G. Clare, who was here for some weeks last summer, will preach both morning and evening on Sunday next.

Notice.

All subscribers to THE REVIEW should know by this time that payment is in advance, and we hope that all who have not yet paid for this year's subscription will call and settle at an early day. Those who have not paid for a year must expect to pay extra. We are making out bills for all and hope that when presented payments will be cheerfully and promptly made. All the newspapers of the country have adopted this policy.

Belleville—Bridgewater.

The Dominion Government have placed in the railway estimates for this year, a grant of $3,200 per mile for the first thirty miles of the Belleville & Nipissing Railway. This is the projected line of railway that is to run from Belleville up the valley of the Moira, to Tweed and Bridgewater, and from thence, in time, northward through this county until it loses itself back in the remote townships of the Nipissing district.

Successful Lumbermen.

The Deseronto *Tribune* says:—Messrs. W. W. Carter and Murney Deans, of Deseronto, have been quite successful with their lumbering operations in Huntingdon, notwithstanding unfavorable weather. They will start a portable mill next week to cut 1,500 logs which they have still on hand about two miles from Crookston station. They have shipped the greater part of their railway ties and telegraph posts to the Rathbun Company at Deseronto. They have given employment during the winter to a large force of men.

A Good Address.

Mr. W. Mackintosh, Inspector of Schools, was present at the South Hastings Teachers' Association meeting in Belleville last week. The *Intelligencer* says:

"Mr. Mackintosh, I. P. S., North Hastings, addressed the association on Some of our Professional Weaknesses and their causes. His address was full of important points that should find a place in every teacher's note-book, and which should form subject matter for thought and action. It is impossible to give even a synopsis of the many excellent suggestions thrown out, which, if acted on and carried out, would do much to increase the efficiency of our schools."

Chancery Court.

The spring sittings of the Court of Chancery opened at Belleville, on Monday. Among the cases were those of White v White, Empey vs Dingman, Hope vs Traders' Bank, of local interest. They were disposed of as follows:—

White v. White.—Referred to the local master by consent.

Empey v. Dingman.—Judgment for defendant by consent, each party to pay his own costs.

Hope v. Traders' Bank.—Plaintiffs apply for postponement of the action. Defendants oppose this. Case postponed to Kingston on terms that plaintiff pay the full costs of the day.

Base Ball.

A well-attended meeting was held on Friday last for the purpose of re-organizing the Madoc Base Ball Club. The following officers were elected for 1890:—

Hon. President—Mr. D. Marshall.
" Vice-Pres—Thos McNamara.
President—W. W. Ireland.
Vice-Pres—H. S. Price.
Sec-Treas—Alex. Morrice, jr.
Field Capt.—E. A. Brough.
Manager—W. A. McMaster.
Committee—E. A. Brough, H. S. Price, H. Rollins, J. H. Smellie, and J. O'Donnell.

The boys have commenced hard practice, and expect to make a creditable record for themselves this season.

STILL BOOMING!

THE WONDERFUL CHEAP GROCERY STORE!

As we have just received a new and well assorted stock of

FRESH GROCERIES!

Which we intend to sell at such prices as will still give us the well deserved reputation of being the Wonderful Cheap Grocery of this county.

Don't Forget the Place, - Sign of the Flags.

F. C. SHERWOOD & Co.

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Men's, Youths', and Boys' CLOTHING,

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Prices Away Down. - - Come and See.

T. McNAMARA.

THE REFORMED BURGLAR.

My name is Louisa Law, and I am the wife—I am afraid that, to be quite truthful, I ought to say the plain and middle-aged wife—of a hard-working general practitioner in one of the suburbs of London. We have a large family, who at the time of my story were still very young, though now most of them are making their own way in the world. It is needless to add that we have never at any period of our career been overburdened with money, although we are now in comfortable circumstances, owing chiefly to the fortunate intervention of a reformed burglar. I will tell the story.

One day I was walking down a quiet thoroughfare near Oxford Street on my return from a shopping expedition, when a respectable-looking man, dressed like a mechanic, suddenly stooped just in front of me and lifted—or appeared to lift—something from the pavement. "Might this be your property, ma'am?" he civilly asked, as he held out a purse towards me. "Have you lost your purse?"

Following a custom of very doubtful wisdom, I was at that moment carrying mine in my hand. Taken off my guard, I involuntarily held it out, to show that it was perfectly safe, without reflecting whether or not it was advisable to do so. "Oh no; the purse does not belong to me. I have mine here all right, as you see."

Before I could divine his intention, before I could even cry out, much less follow him, he snatched my property from my careless hold, and darted like the wind up a narrow court which just there opened into the street; and I was left alone to lament my folly.

The loss was irremediable, for the man was quite out of sight, and no policeman was visible in the quiet street. I felt deeply vexed, for not only had there been much more money in it than a poor doctor's wife could well afford to lose, but also the purse itself was a good one, nearly new, which for additional security I had stamped on the flap inside with my name and address, so that if I chanced to lose it among honest people, I might thereby recover it again. I made my way to the nearest police station to lay a complaint, but the authorities were not very sanguine that any good would result from the inquiries they promised to make. The whole thing was intensely annoying, the more so that with my purse I had lost all the bills for my day's shopping, together with other useful memoranda, and my railway ticket; and not having a penny in my pocket to buy another, I had to go to the expense of a cab all the way home, which made the adventure indeed a costly one.

I was writing some letters in the dining-room next morning, when my housemaid entered, bearing a gentleman's card, with the intimation that a visitor awaited me in the drawing-room. The name given was "Mr. T. Gerard," with an address in Fenchurch Street.

"But I know nobody of that name," I said dubiously. "Are you sure it is not a mistake?"

"Oh, no, ma'am; he asked for Mrs. Law. And he's quite the gentleman, ma'am, or I shouldn't have shown him into the drawing-room."

Jane's ideas of a gentleman hardly corresponded with mine; but certainly the dark-haired, well-dressed young man who presented himself to my gaze on entering must be described as eminently respectable in appearance; and accordingly I asked him to be seated. He wasted no time, but plunged at once into business. Putting a hand into his pocket, he drew out a small parcel, which he handed to me, asking if it was mine. I was agreeably surprised to behold my lost purse, empty, indeed, but for the papers it contained, but otherwise uninjured.

"It is mine. Where did you find it?"

"I am a clerk in the City, madam, employed, as you see, in Fenchurch Street; and happening to be in——Place yesterday afternoon on business for the firm, I picked up this purse—it is needless to say quite empty—at the entrance of a small back street which communicates, I believe, with Oxford Street."

"The turning is near an upholsterer's shop?"

"Yes, madam."

"Then that is the very court up which the man escaped. He must have thrown the purse away as he ran." And in great indignation I related my story.

Mr. Gerard was shocked and grieved to think that such an outrage could be possible in a civilized capital; and heartily wished that he had been at hand to arrest the thief in his flight. He asked if I thought I should recognize the man again, to which I replied that I believed so; and then, as delicately as I could, I began to hint that I really could not think of troubling him to come so far out of his way only to restore my purse. But he was up in arms at the mere suggestion of any reward.

The only thing I could do to show my gratitude was to ring for cake and wine and press them upon him; repeating my thanks many times as we parted, mutually pleased.

"Well, at anyrate it's a comfort to think that there are *some* honest people in the world," I reflected as I returned to the dining-room.

I related the incident to my husband when he returned from his rounds; but instead of being pleased, he rather unsympathetically remarked that it was odd the young man had nothing better to do with his time than waste it in restoring my purse, and that he pitied the firm in Fenchurch Street. Somehow, men never will see these things as women do; they are always so hard to please and so suspicious!

Next day, the truth came to light. Jane sought me out with a very pale face to inform me that some of the drawing-room ornaments were missing. In accordance with the rather senseless custom of the day, my tables and what-nots were crowded with a miscellaneous collection of small articles, many of them valuable. My smooth-spoken young friend had utilised his spare moments well while Jane departed in search of me. A pair of silver-candlesticks, a silver snuff-box, a very costly *etui* of Battersea enamel with gold fittings, and a tortoise shell paper-knife with a silver handle, had disappeared—no doubt for ever. I had been proud of my knick-knacks, which were more valuable than perhaps befitted the establishment of a poor doctor; but they had cost us little, being either heirlooms or wedding presents.

I sat down and cried, of course; while my husband in terse language expressed his opinion of humbugging clerks. We both scolded Jane for admitting him into the drawing-room, although his respectable appearance had also taken me in; but nothing could bring back our lost property. John gave information to the police, who promised to inquire among the pawnbrokers; but not a vestige of the stolen property was ever forthcoming. Perhaps what annoyed me even more than the serious loss was to think how civil I had been to the depredator, pressing cake and wine upon him when all the time my property was snugly stowed away in his pockets! How he must have laughed in his sleeve at my simplicity!

The effect of my strictures upon Jane was to make her ever after very chary of admitting any stranger to the drawing-room, actually on one occasion leaving the clergyman of the parish, who was the son of a bishop and the possessor of an honoured historical name, standing forlornly on the hall mat, while she came to inform my husband that "there was a person in the hall who wished to see him!" In short, the annoyance produced by that unlucky purse was almost endless; and for years it was a sore subject in our house, until lapse of time caused it to be forgotten.

Some years afterwards I went down to Brighton to pay a visit to a wealthy old aunt of mine, Miss Symes, who had resided there for a long time. She was between seventy and eighty, but still active and strong, her mental faculties being also in full vigour. A distant cousin of mine, Fanny Gresham, lived with her for the sake of companionship; but her duties were light, for Miss Symes was an old lady of a proud and independent spirit, who disliked being waited upon, and still insisted on transacting all her own business. She was strict in her religious observances, and among the most constant visitors to her house was the vicar of the church she attended.

The first day after my arrival had been chosen by my aunt to hold a drawing-room meeting in advocacy of a mission which was doing much good in the slums of London, and the founder and conductor of which, Mr. David Bryant, was to make an appeal in person. The vicar, Mr. Stephens, was one of the first to arrive with his wife and daughters; and in a short time my aunt's spacious drawing-room was full of people, chiefly elderly.

Doubtless many of my readers have attended similar gatherings, so there is no need to give a detailed account of the proceedings. Mr. Bryant, who was formally introduced to the assemblage by the vicar, was a tall, good-looking, dark-haired man of about forty, dressed in black, with a white tie, which gave him quite a clerical appearance, although he was only a layman. He proceeded to make a long statement of the work and results of the mission, which appeared to be achieving a great deal of good, although until that moment I had never heard of it. It was very odd, but a fancy seized me, before I had listened to Mr. Bryant very long, that I had surely seen him somewhere before, though I could not remember where. I listened rather abstractedly, being puzzled over this, while one person and another rose to make a few remarks; and last of all, a salver was handed round for donations.

It was a very good collection, so much so that I felt quite ashamed of my modest half-crown, as I looked at the show of bank-notes and sovereigns and half-sovereigns. Some of the old ladies were in tears over Mr. Bryant's touching account of his experience as a missionary in the slums. Then tea and coffee were handed round, and after that the company dispersed, except the vicar and Mr. Bryant, who remained to spend the evening with my aunt.

My conviction that I must have seen Mr. Bryant before became deeper and deeper as the minutes sped on; so at last I asked him boldly whether we had not previously met.

The missionary turned his bright dark eyes upon me with a smile, saying that it was not impossible, although he retained no recollection of the circumstance. He had never visited that part of London in which my home was situated, and many years of his life had been spent abroad; but I might perhaps have seen him on the platform of Exeter Hall or some similar place.

He was evidently in high favour with my aunt, who unbent towards him more than I ever saw her do to a stranger before. But I noticed that Fanny sat by with a disapproving expression on her face.

I followed my cousin into her room for a confidential talk before going to bed that night, being curious to ascertain what I could from her respecting my aunt's new friend. "Who is this Mr. Bryant, Fanny?" I asked, as I took a seat.

"Odious man! Don't mention him, Louisa; I detest him too much!"

"Why, what harm has he done you?"

"Harm! He has come here and inveigled himself into aunt's good grace, getting a lot of money out of her on one pretence and another, and making her believe he's a saint and a hero, when's he's nothing of the sort! He almost lives in this house now, and from morning till night we hear nothing but his praises."

"I thought his mission was in London. How comes it that he is here at Brighton?"

"He gives out that he was ordered down here for rest and change of air. He came first about three months ago, and managed to scrape acquaintance with Mr. Stephens, who took an immense fancy to him, and introduced him to aunt. And now, as I told you, he is always coming here; and aunt is so besotted with him, that unless something is done soon, I really believe she will let him coax her out of half her fortune. I hope I'm not more greedy than other people; but you and I are the only relations she has in the world."

"I can see you don't believe in him."

"Not a bit. I'm convinced he's nothing better than an impostor, and his mission and all his other schemes are only dodges to get money out of people. For instance, there was that large collection this afternoon, thank goodness, I only gave sixpence, for who is to know that he doesn't keep all the money himself?"

"Does he not furnish accounts?"

"Oh, yes; he professes to give you a balance-sheet; but it would be easy to have anything he liked printed, just to satisfy people. No one could tell whether it was correct or not.—Didn't you say you fancied you had seen him before?"

"Yes; but, unfortunately, I can't recollect where."

"Well, time will tell," said Fanny, "what he is, but I can never believe in him."

It was indeed true that aunt was besotted with him, as Fanny had said. When I ventured, a few days later, after Mr. Bryant had been in for dinner, and made himself very much at home, to hint that I thought his manner was rather proprietor-like for a comparative stranger, she repudiated the idea in the strongest terms she could muster. "Well," I said, "of course I don't know anything about him, but it seems to me you give him a great deal of liberty."

"What does that matter, when I know him to be a man of honour? But I suppose you'll be calling him a swindler next, as Fanny did the other day."

"I must say, aunt, that I do think it would be better to be on your guard in dealing with a total stranger."

"Well, really, she way you young people"—I was fifty, by the bye—"take upon yourselves to lecture your elders nowadays is something astonishing! Surely, Louisa, a woman of my years might be trusted to exercise discretion! Do you suppose I should allow a plausible impostor to take me in? Mr. Bryant is what he professes to be, beyond a doubt."

I was afraid to say any more, although I was really very uneasy; for almost insensibly the stranger had succeeded in gaining such an ascendency in my aunt's house that he would have been very difficult to dislodge.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Rocky Mountain Forest Fires.

Those who are unfamiliar with the pine-clad slopes of the Rocky Mountains can have but little conception of the destruction wrought by fire which passes through these forests. The ground is covered to a depth of a foot or more with the pitchy accumulations of centuries of forest growth. Pine needles, cones, dead branches, and the resinous trunks of fallen trees form a forest floor that catches fire like tinder and burns like a furnace. A spark from a camp fire, pipe, or cigarette, may ignite this forest floor, which may smoulder for hours or days before bursting into flame. This flame once started, the fire moves rapidly before the wind, constantly finding, as it moves along, new food in the debris upon the ground. The foliage of the evergreen trees burns as readily as hay soaked in kerosene oil. Each tree, as the fire touches it, becomes a huge torch, which flares up for a moment and then goes out, but in that moments the tree's life has been destroyed, and the thousand trunks of the forest are left to stand for years, black monuments of the fire's destructive force. Before a gale, such as often rages in the mountains, a fire which has got into the thick timber rushes onward with a fury which is indescribable, and destroys in an hour timber that a century of growth cannot replace.—*Forest and Stream.*

England's Great Prosperity.

Sir J. Lubbock, who is an experienced banker as well as a man of science and a politician, evidently believes that the cycle of lean years has fairly passed. He told the London Chamber of Commerce recently that prices were rising everywhere, and that the Clearing House returns, which two years ago were six thousand millions, were last year seven thousand millions sterling, a rise of fifteen per cent. in the great barometer of pecuniary transactions. The tonnage of our shipping increased both absolutely and relatively, so that half the ships of the ocean carried the British flag—will nobody give us the statistics of coasters also?—and of 6,800,000 tons which passed through the Suez Canal last year, 5,400,000 tons were British, an amazing and, to us at least, an inexplicable fact. Why should we thus beat countries like France, Italy, and Austria, which have every advantage of us in position for the Oriental trade, and can produce any number of cheap sailors? Is it all natural adaptability for a seafaring life, or ready command of capital, or both together? We should like to comprehend, too, if we could, why, when Asia produces some of the best sailors in the world, and possesses some of the richest merchants, she secures almost no part of the carrying trade. The Arabs have a sort of genius for the sea; yet they do not carry now even the pilgrims from India to Mecca

Our Salmon-Packing Industry.

Mr. B. Young, president of the British America Salmon Packing Company, which operates on the Fraser and Skeena rivers in British Columbia, was in Toronto the other day, having just arrived from England. Mr. Young says the first shipments of last season's pack arrived in London while he was there. The pack is always sold in advance, and he regretted that prices were dull for the coming season, being a dollar a case less than last year—a case containing 48 one-pound cans. Last year was a good year, the best, in fact, in the history of the industry. Judging from the past this year will be a fairly good year, next year will not be as good, and 1892 will be, comparatively speaking, a failure. The sixteen canneries on the Fraser turned out last year 300,000 cases. In 1888, the bad year, it was only 80,000. This year Mr. Young estimates the pack at 150,000 cases. The Skeena river has six canneries, with an output of 60,000 cases last year. Besides these there are several other canneries on the Pacific coast. The dulness of the market, he thought, might perhaps be due to the unprecedentedly large catch of 1889. Mr. Young will interview the departmental officials in reference to the fishing regulations.

Public Opinion.

The most important thing in life
Is what the neighbors say.
The thing that stops or starts up strife
Is what the neighbors say.
No matter what the case may be,
Just look around, and you will see
The thing that governs you and me
Is what the neighbors say.

Your wife thinks when she gets a dress,
What will the neighbors say?
She almost rests her happiness
On what the neighbors say.
The girl with a new diamond ring,
A sealskin sacque or some such thing,
Thinks, as she gives her head a fling,
What will the neighbors say?

You know yourself how much you care
For what the neighbors say.
Sometimes the hardest thing to bear
Is what the neighbors say.
You may pretend that you don't mind,
But still you wince when they're unkind—
The chief thing in this life, you'll find,
Is what the neighbors say.

PERSONALS.

Tolstoi, the Russian novelist, has thirteen children.

Emin Pasha now speaks twenty-seven different languages and dialects.

Gen. von Caprivi, the new chancellor of the German empire, is unmarried.

The czarowitz and his brother, Prince George, will visit this continent the coming summer. Both are young, the future Czar being but 22 years of age.

The most remarkable contribution in the English periodicals on Bismarck's retirement is said to be a paper in the *Contemporary Review* entitled "King and Minister; a Midnight Conversation." The conversation is imaginary, but very like what such an interview would be.

The only totally blind member of the present British House of Commons is Mr. Macdonald of Ireland. He is brought into the lobby by Mrs. Macdonald every night and given over to the charge of one of his colleagues. She returns almost nightly to lead him home to dinner, and restores him to his parliamentary work when he is needed at 10 o'clock.

Writing from Samoa, Robert Louis Stevenson says: "I've arranged for the purchase of 400 acres of land within a mile or two of Apia and I hope to have a house there and to make it a home for myself and wife. It's a delightful place, on a piece of rising ground, with a splendid view of the country and the sea beyond. Sydney and Auckland are not far off as things go. As a speculation from a business point of view, the affair would be madness. But it will serve my purpose."

There died at Rheims the other day a woman who illustrated the wonderful aptitude of French women for carrying on business enterprises, and who combined in herself rare administrative ability with practical benevolence. Madame Pommery became the head of a great champagne house on the death of her husband at the close of the Franco-Prussian war. She personally directed the entire establishment, amassed a large fortune, and was princely in her charities and in her patronage of art.

The Russian Imperial family are at present considering what route should be chosen for the sea voyage which the Czarewitch and his brother, the Grand Duke George Alexandrovitch, will undertake in the course of the present year. A Reuter's telegram from St. Petersburg says it is still undecided whether they will make a simple cruise in European waters, followed by a voyage direct to Vladivostok, or take a more extended journey, with stoppages at different points on the Indian coast. The two Grand Dukes will probably start in the autumn.

Miss M. E. Braddon, dearer to the novel-reader's heart than Mrs. Maxwell could ever be, is described as fair of skin, sandy of hair, and stout of figure. She works hard four days of the week, and plays three days. Among her recreations are horse-back-riding, play-going, and entertaining her friends. She is a collector of bric-a-brac, a lover of Dickens, a genial hostess, and an accomplished cook. She has published more than fifty novels, is married to her publisher, who is rich, and after all the "copy" she has produced she still writes a legible hand.

It is reported in the *Frankfurter Zeitung* that in repairing the house of Goethe a bundle, including seventeen love letters written by the author of "Faust," has been found in a hole in the wall. They were all in handwriting of the poet, dated in 1774, and addressed "An die Jungfer Klarchen Laubenthaler in der Goldfedergasse." Tied up with these letters were five manuscript poems in Goethe's handwriting, four of which appear in the edition of his collected works, though the fifth, called "Liebesglück" has never been printed, "probably," says the *Frankfurter Zeitung*, "on account of its very free contents." There were also a miniature of Goethe as he was at about 20, twenty-nine letters signed by Klarchen, addressed to "Dr. Goethe, the younger," and a miniature representing a beautiful young girl, as well as two locks of hair, one dark blond and one light blond, which are supposed to have been Goethe's and Klarchen's. Klarchen is thought to be the girl whom Goethe was in love with before he knew Lili Schonemann. This girl, as he said, he "carried in his heart like a flower of spring." Klarchen is also supposed to be the original of the character of the same name in Goethe's "Egmont."

The Simplicity of the Scriptures.

To appreciate the simplicity and sublimity of the Genesis of Moses one has only to place it in contrast with the scientific enunciation of the facts contained in the opening sentence of the inspired word. Taking the latest declarations of the science which ignores a personal God, regarding the time and manner of the origin of the maternal universe the New Genesis, according to Dr. Parker, of London, would run something as follows: "Fourteen hundred and eighty two billions of ages ago there was an infinitessimal and sub-microscopical deposit of carbon; which simple substance commenced a series of eccentric and immeasurable gyrations, revolving at a pace, technically called a velocity, which no mathematical formulæ can even rudely express; when suddenly there struck out a primary compound, ages afterward known as quartz; and in course of milleniums primary compounds yielding carbonate of lime, gypsum and silicates; and then began the mysterious process of crystallization. After countless æons we come upon the formation of chemical rocks, igneous and aqueous as the case may be, both kinds having concretionary, nodular, or sparry textures. Ages after ages came Feldspathic lavas, Augitic lavas, &c." Now place beside this account (which those who are familiar with the attempts of science to state these far-off events, will not accuse of being exaggerated) the account as found in the Genesis of Moses. "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth." What simplicity is here and yet what grandeur and comprehension. It covers everything, at one time and explains everything as to manner by the one word "God." That the cosmogony of the old lawgiver will soon give place to that of those who would dispense with the intervention of a personal and independent Will, is a statement that few will be rash enough to hazard. It does not appear a particularly difficult task to find fault with Moses and the record he has left us; but if we want to know the superior excellence of his story we have only to try and replace it. Then we discover that it is like trying to get enough candles together to make up for the loss of the sun.

ELECTRICITY.

Some of the More Recent Uses Which Has Been Put.

At a recent meeting of the British Association at Newcastle, Lord Armstrong related a wonderful incident, which illustrates the laws of diffusion of electric currents through conductors. A bar of steel about a foot long, which he was holding in his hand, was allowed accidentally to come in contact with the two poles of a dynamo in action. He instantly felt a painful sensation of burning, and he let the bar drop. He found his fingers, where they had been in contact with the bar, severely blistered. The bar was found immediately afterward to be quite cold. This proved the outer surface of the steel to have been intensely heated, and that not enough of heat was generated sensibly to warm the whole bar; in other words, that an exceedingly high temperature existed for an exceedingly short time in an exceedingly thin skin of metal.

The electric snow plough, which clears the track more quickly and efficiently than an ordinary snow plough drawn by twelve horses, has shown its superiority so convincingly during the past winter that a prominent company are at work on and have nearly completed a special electric sweeper and track cleaner for cleaning the track of dust, dirt, slight snowfalls, and other impediments to the good running of the cars.

Some important developments in the application of electricity to mining may be looked for, from the fact that Mr. Edison and his assistants have taken quarters for a year in Charlotte, N. C., to pursue experiments in the adjacent district, which is declared to be the richest mineral region in the world.

According to present appearances electricity may be superseded for rapid suburban transit purposes, under certain peculiar conditions, by the sliding railway, to experiment further on which an overhead line is to be constructed in Paris between the Place Clinchy and La Vilette, capable of carrying 12,000 passengers an hour each way. The distance (about four miles), including stoppages at three intermediate stations, is intended to be traversed in seven minutes. The experimental line exhibited recently in Paris is to be re-erected at the Edinburgh Exhibition.

An incident which occurred in the early days of the installation of arc light plants, and which illustrates some of the benefits conferred by electric industries, is related by Prof. Elihu Thomson. An arc light machine of about eight or nine lights' capacity, with bare wire fines, was put up in a large brewery in Philadelphia, two arc lights lighting the stable, in which there were thirty or more valuable horses. One evening a fire started in the hay loft, in the story above, where there were no lights of any kind used, and soon the flame and smoke spread to the stable room and menaced the horses. The proprietor happened to strike the ides of starting up the electric lights at this juncture. Their brilliant rays saved the animals, which were removed without trouble, and the lights were kept burning during the progress of the fire. Its spread was limited by the efficient work of the Fire Department. The arc lamp globes were at times full of water, but to the surprise of the firemen the lights were not extinguished, but assisted them in their efforts very materially.

It is estimated that although there are over 100,000 telephone talks a day in the city of New York there are probably a million people living here who have never yet talked over a telephone. The long-distance telephone service has been made very efficient, as may be gathered from the fact that the roar of Niagara Falls can now be distinctly heard in New York city over its lines.

For a number of years exhaustive information on electricity in storms, with special regard to the influence of atmospheric electricity on the telegraph service and on telegraph apparatus, has been collected by the Imperial Telegraph Department, Berlin. At present 800 telegraph offices have instructions to keep a record of the cost, duration, and direction of storms. From the observations made it appears that, while not altogether free from the influence of atmospheric electricity, such influence is materially smaller in the case of underground wires as compared with wires above ground. In regard to town telephone wires it is worthy of remark that notwithstanding the violence of several of the storms in the towns having a telephone system, the accidents from fighting compared with former years were strikingly few, and the assumption does not, therefore, appear to be without justification that the wires stretched over the roofs afford effective protection in evnaliing atmospheric electricity.

Electricity is designed to play a permanent part in domestic life. Electric cooking utensils, utalizing its heating properties, have been designed, and in some instances put into practical operation. One of the latest novelties in this respect is an electric flatiron. It consists of a hollow flatiron in the interior of which a coil is placed which is heated by the current passing through it. The ease and comfort derived from the use of such a device, in hot weather especially, is apparent.

The question whether or not electricity is manufactured is now being tried in certain courts. If it is manufactured, the producers in numerous States are liable to taxation. Benjamin Franklin held that electricity was not manufactured, but was taken from one body to be delivered to another, and that practically nothing was lost in the transition. Hitherto our scientific men have held this to be true in a broad sense.

In the Sikkim expedition a telegraph office was opened which enjoys the distinction of being the highest in the world. It is situated at Bhutong, at an altitude of 13,500 feet, nearly 2½ miles above the level of the sea.

A simple method of curing the troublesome creeping of salts on batteries is described by M. Ernest Gerard. This is to smear the surfaces to be preserved with a thin coat of vaseline. The vaseline is unchangeable by air, is not attacked by most chemicals, is easily applied, keeps in place, and does not cover up from sight the parts to be protected.

Depended on the Result.

Passer-by (to Tommy, who has just been fighting).—"Wouldn't your father whip you if he knew you had been fighting?"

Tommy.—"Well, that depends. If the other boy whipped me, pop would whip me too; but if I licked the other boy, pop would just say, 'I wouldn't fight, if I were you, Tommy.'"

AGRICULTURAL.

Few realize how dependent we are for our fruit crop upon the ministrations of bees and other insects. The tree fruits are especially influenced by the visits of insects whose mission it is, all unawares, to distribute the pollen. The apple, for instance, has five beautiful pink petals surrounding the yellow pollen-bearing stamens in the centre. Each of these blossoms has five stigmas, and each stigma is connected with the core fruit. At the proper time the tiny nectaries are filled with nectar, when the flower is prepared to receive the pollen grains from the dusty bees as they are flitting among them, intent only upon their own crazy greed for the honey, wholly unconscious of the wonderful part they are playing in a still more wonderful nature. But there are five of these stigmas, and without a distinct fertilization of each one separately an imperfect fruit is formed, which in most cases constitutes the windfalls. Opposite the hollow cheek on an apple will be found immature seeds, showing that an imperfect fertilization had taken place, if any at all, in that particular pistil. The apple being one of a large class of blossoms in which the anther and pistil of the same flower do not mature at the same time, self-fertilization is impossible, and a cross must be obtained from another blossom of the same species of plant. Gooseberries, currants and raspberries are also largely indebted to insect life for the fruit they bear, and in the last two undeveloped parts are often found due to imperfect fertilization, as in the apple and cloven.

It has been stated that unless we have a few hours of sunshine when early cherries are in bloom we shall have no cherries at all, and we frequently have a season when cold rain storms so prevent the bees from getting out that not a cherry is produced.

Manuring Wheat.

The manuring of wheat in spring, if the ground is in a high state of fertility, may not be required, and would probably do harm, as, when the plant is forced too much the disease know as "rust," or "red gum" is sure to attack the crop. The colour of the plant is the surest indication as to whether manure is or is not required. When the plants look paler than usual it shows that there is an absence of the necessary amount of nitrogenous food ; and to remedy this, the application of 1 cwt. of nitrate of soda in April is recommended. It is well to mix the nitrate with about two bushels of ashes, as it will be more evenly spread, and as the nitrate of soda is scarcely soluble, the chances of its being washed away before the plant can make use of it will be lessened, if it is sown at two different times, a fortnight's interval between each. It is calculated that 7 cwt. of nitrate of soda gives an increase of four bushels of grain, and half ton of straw per acre. Unless the land is in a fairly fertile condition the application of nitrogenous manures alone is not advisable. These manures merely act as stimulants, and unless there is plenty of other food available in the soil to back them up and keep the plant going, after the temporary assistance of the nitrate or sulphate of ammonia has passed off, the crop will fall away and deteriorate greatly toward the harvest, and be in a worse position than it would have been had no stimulant been applied. When, therefore, dealing with land in a low state of fertility, measures of a more general character should be employed, as for instance 2 or 3 cwt. of superphosphate or guano. Soot is frequently used as a topdressing for wheat early in spring at the rate of 20 or 30 bushels per acre ; it produces similar results to nitrate of soda, and the remarks made with reference to that manure apply also in this case. Soot is recommended as a remedy for slugs, but no topdressing is as effectual as salt, which also increase the strength of straw.

Costly Scrubs.

I attended an auction lately where some yearling steers sold for $6 a head. I sold a yearling to-day for $16, and could sell any number of such steers at this figure. I took some pains in breeding mine ; my neighbor did not. I have a two-year-old heifer which girths, just back of the forelegs, 80 inches; just forward of the hind legs, 87 inches. She has a fine head, and her ribs spring out nearly straight from the back-bone. She has a fine-shaped udder and a good escutcheon. I anticipate a great milker and good breeder. She, and the yearling just sold, are from a good, common cow, served by a purebred Durham bull. Now, any farmer can do as well as this.

By a little care and judgment in selecting breeding animals—mares, cows, ewes and swine, and breeding to pure-blood males, one can double the return from stock sales in a very short time, while the money out will be very little more than if one kept scrub stock. Another thing: A thrifty animal, well kept from the start, is ready for market any time. Some cows though having good points, do not prove good breeders—their calves do not start and grow and develop early. Such animals should be got off the farm as soon as practicable. It is surprising to see how many such animals there are in every neighborhood, and farmers complain they are not getting prices they should for their stock.—[Charles Betts.

How to Raise Turkeys.

Turkeys are considered by many farmers very delicate and hard to raise, and for this reason they are not found on many farms. If farmers understood their nature better, turkeys would become more common. Every poultry man or farmer that has ten acres of land or more can easily raise turkeys to advantage; if the conditions are favorable they are one of the most profitable kinds of poultry to raise. Get a pure breed, either for market or home use. Such are cheaper in the long run, and do not let size be the only qualification; a flock of good medium sized, square bodied well matured birds at Thanksgiving time, is what you want. Two plump, ten-pound turkeys will bring more money at that time than one lean, lank fellow that weighs twenty pounds. I do not strive to get size in my breeders, either male or female. We do this for the reason that the eggs of the largest hens are not as a rule as large as those from fair to good sized birds, and it is pretty generally conceded that for active vitality and sure breeding the male must not be too large.

It is mostly a question of feed as relates to size and heavy weights. I have taken the common turkey and made them weigh twenty-five pounds in two years. With pure breeds of turkeys a good weight can be made with ordinary care and a small amount of feed. Here lies the superiority of the thoroughbred over the scrub. In picking out hens do no let great weight influence you. Good form, fine stout legs, square bodies and breast, are what is wanted. Much the same will be proper with the male in buying. He should not be related to the females. One male is sufficient for a dozen females, all things considered. I have found the White Holland turkey the most profitable for the farmer to raise, as they are hardy, mature early, are docile in disposition, not inclined to stray off and fall victims to hawks and skunks. Like the wilder varieties in quality of flesh, they are par excellence as table fowls and prolific layers of good sized eggs.

Desiring to raise as many as possible to the number of hens kept for breeding purposes, I set the first laying of eggs the turkey hens lay, under the chicken hens. When they hatch I examine to see if they have any vermine on them ; if so, I dust them with insect powder and keep them cooped closely for three or four days, until they get used to the call of the hen. If allowed to run out they are likely to stray after any hen that comes along. I feed often and very sparingly the first week, with hard boiled eggs and corn bread crumbs, with a little barley meal, onion tops and lettuce chopped fine. Milk should be given them as a drink, as it keeps them in a healthy condition. Corn meal dough should not be given them, as they are liable to diarrhœa, and it increases that tendency. Their food should be strictly fresh. Keep cooped in the morning until the dew is off the grass, until they are six weeks old, for cold spring rains and dew are fatal to young turkeys. The second laying of eggs I let the turkey hen sit on and raise the brood. I do not pay much attention to them except to feed a little each evening to get them accustomed to come up at night, and keep them growing. They will pick up most of their living in their rambles. Productiveness depends on the care. If you breed thoroughbreds, breed only from the best, and if you succeed in raising good birds let it be known by exhibiting and advertising. The owner of really good, high-scoring stock usually gets for them all his conscience will allow him to ask.

A Horse's Sense of Smell.

The horse will leave musty hay untouched in his bin, however hungry. He will not drink of water objectionable to his questioning sniff, or from a bucket which some odor makes offensive, however thirsty. His intelligent nostril will widen, quiver and query over the daintiest bit offered by the fairest of hands, with coaxings that would make a mortal shut his eyes and swallow a nauseous mouthful at a gulp.

A mare is never satisfied by either sight or whinny that her colt is really her own, until she has a certified nasal certificate to the fact. A blind horse, now living, will not allow the approach of any stranger without showing signs of anger not safely to be disregarded. The distinction is evidently made by his sense of smell, and at a considerable distance. Blind horses, as a rule, will gallop wildly about a pasture without striking the surrounding fence. The sense of smell informs them of its proximity. Others will, when loosened from the stable, go directly to the gate or bars opened to their accustomed feeding grounds, and when desiring to return, after hours of careless wandering, will distinguish one outlet and patiently await its opening. The odor of that particular part of the fence is their pilot to it.

The horse in browsing, or while gathering herbage with its lips, is guided in its choice of proper food entirely by its nostrils. Blind horses do not make mistakes in their diet. In the temple of Olympus a bronze horse was exhibited, at the sight of which six real horses experienced the most violent emotions. Aelian judiciously observes that the most perfect art could not imitate nature sufficiently well to produce so strong an illusion. Like Pliny and Pausanius, he consequently affirms that "in casting the statue a magician had thrown Hippomanes upon it," which by the odor of the plant deceived the horses, and therein we have the secret of the miracle. The scent alone of a buffalo robe will cause many horses to evince lively terror, and the floating scent of a railroad train will frighten some long after the locomotive is out of sight and hearing.

Every Farmer Should be a Painter.

Every farmer ought to learn how to use the paint brush. Then at odd times he can do much at home improvement that without this accomplishment would certainly go undone. Paint itself is not so expensive as its application. Occasionally a city painter will break over the trade union regulations when out of a job and hard up and work at prices that farmers can afford to pay. But in all such cases they are very particular not to be found out, as if industry could ever be a discredit. We do not especially blame those who paint for a living for asking high wages. To work continuously in paints, especially of lead, is unhealthful. Herein is another reason why the farmer may often with the best of motives do his own painting. "What," it will be asked, "if it is an unhealthful business!" Yes, because to do a little painting will not injure any one. It is the constant employment in forms of lead and other mineral poisons that breaks down health and shortens life. Considering how easily the painter's trade, at least for common work, may be learned, there is reason in the argument that everybody ought to know and do a little of it. Country life, especially, would be brighter if old and young on the farm took their turns at brightening it with paint. Wagons, tools and farm buildings of all kinds are more durable when painted frequently, and painted they will not be, as experience proves, unless the farmer does it himself. The division of labor that in most other things works well is a mistake here. In the country at least each man may do some painting with benefit to himself, and prevent the entailment of misery and early death on a class of professional painters.

When it takes a fellow eighteen minutes to assist a girl to don her sealskin sacque the natural inference is that he hopes to be more than a brother to her.

A miner's wife, noted for her large family, was always grumbling that she could not keep them clean. One day Biddy was returning home from the town with a large tub on her shoulder. A neighbor happening to meet her says to her :—"Biddy, why have you bought such a big tub?" "Sure, and it's for me children. I can put two in at once. The time I am washing the one the other can be steeping.'

HOW TO HANDLE A SHOT GUN.

BY BEATRICE THOMPSON.

The first good shotgun that I ever saw was a double-barreled, flint-locked one, whose stock had been made out of a curly maple root, and whose mountings were of pewter. It was a clumsy affair, but its barrels were as good and as fine as any that I have since seen. I remember very well the carvings on the breech and fore part of the stock, all of which were rude but singularly effective, presentations of birds and other animals. The locks were beautifully engraved, and the barrels were as bright as silver.

It was of Spanish make, and had been brought from Mexico in the time of our war with that country. The original stock, however, had been replaced by the "homemade" one which I have described.

The barrels were 34 inches long and about equal in bore to our 16-gauge pieces.

I mention this gun on account of the young man who used it, for he was the surest wing shot that I ever saw pull trigger. In a trial of skill he killed 41 quails before missing one, and that, too, in bad sassafras cover, where the birds rose out of most difficult places.

How had he become so proficient? To such an inquiry I should answer; "He always kept cool and always looked at his bird." Really this thing of looking at your bird, simple as it may seem, is the largest part of successful shooting on the wing with the shotgun. The shooter who looks at his gun when about to fire is never a brilliant marksman.

While you are bearing this rule in mind let me tell you how to learn to aim a shot-gun. It is a very simple thing when you have mastered it.

Lift the weapon with both hands, the right clasping the stock just below the guard, the left supporting the barrels. Look with both eyes steadily at the object to be shot at, and at the same time bring the midrib of the barrels straight under the line of vision of the right eye. Pull the trigger instantly. Never attempt to sight along the rib, but simply be aware that the gun is directly under your line of aim. So soon as you are able to point your weapon without looking directly at it you may be sure that the worst is over, and that you will be a fair shot after a little practice.

When you are ready to go into the field to shoot game you must keep well in mind the following rules for handling your gun:

1. Never let the muzzle of your piece point at any person.

2. Always carry your gun with the muzzle pointing away from you.

3. When climbing a fence put your gun over first, after taking out both the shells.

4. Never drag a gun toward you.

Nearly half the accidents that have happened to boys from handling of guns have been owing to the neglect of the fourth of the above rules.

Most boys know that it is considered unsportsmanlike to shoot at any bird when it is not flying, or at any hare or rabbit that is not running. It is the law of "polite shooting" that the game must have a fair chance to escape, especially when the shotgun is used.

Target practice is well enough to train the shooter in aiming, but there is no way of learning to shoot game, save going into the field and banging away at it. No matter how much you have fired at moving targets, the first quail that rises before you is pretty sure to escape. The sound of its wings will probably so frighten you that you will stand with your mouth open and staring eyes until it has disappeared. Then you will wonder why you didn't shoot.

Even after you have learned to control your nerves you will find it very hard at first to hit your bird, because you will forget to aim ahead of it if flying across your line of sight, or above if rising, or below it if flying downward. This making allowance for flight can be learned only by practice. No rule can be laid down for it. Usually in beginning you will make too much allowance. It is when shooting at strong-flying water fowl that the need of making great allowance is most urgent ; but even then the allowance is not more than 10 or 12 feet in 40 yards.

In hare shooting it is necessary to "allow" for running by aiming a trifle above the game when it is running straight away from you. This is because your line of sight is above it as you stand.

The shotgun requires the very best of care in order to do good work. It must be kept perfectly clean, and must always be loaded to suit its "habit," as I call it. By this I mean that each gun has a capacity or quality for shooting a certain load best, and any other load will lessen its effectiveness. By a little experimenting you can find out the load that suits your piece.

Carry your gun on your shoulder with the muzzle elevated and the hammers down, save when you are expecting game to rise, then you may hold it at "ready" which is as follows ; Cock both barrels, grasp the stock with the right hand, as in firing, and sustain the barrels at an upward angle in the left hand, just in front of and across the breast, the breech-heel a little below the right elbow. This gives perfect freedom of action when the game rises. Moreover it is the safest position in which to carry the gun, both for yourself and your companions, if you have any.

Never be in a hurry with a gun, no matter what the apparent emergency : it is the deliberate and cool sportsman that is quickest and surest. Remember that what is done as a habit is done perfectly, and all that you have to do to make a crack shot of yourself is to learn to fire habitually by the most approved rule.

When a bird rises before you the first thing to do is to get your eyes fixed steadily on it, and the next thing is to bring your gun to bear on your point of aim by a single motion, while at the same instant you fire the right-hand barrel. If you miss, move the gun again by a steady but swift movement to the new point of aim, and fire the left-hand barrel.

Now, boys, remember and be careful ; for the gun is a good friend to the prudent and cautious shooter, but a terrible enemy to the careless and imprudent one.

A general system for performing all work thoroughly and in the best manner will greatly exceed in profit any slip-shod farming.

The Government fish hatchery, at Lester river, Minn., has placed in Lake Superior this Spring already 10,000,000 white fish fry, and in a few weeks more 15,000,000 more will be committed to those waters. It is estimated that about one-fourth of these fry will survive, and that it will require about four years to mature.

SUNDAY READING.

Kneeling at the Threshold.

I'm kneeling at the threshold, weary, faint, and sore.
Waiting for the dawning, for the opening of the door ;
Waiting till the Master shall bid me rise and come
To the glory of his presence, to the gladness of his home.

A weary path I've travelled, 'mid darkness, storm, and strife,
Bearing many a burden, struggling for my life ;
But now the morn is breaking, my toil will soon be o'er ;
I'm kneeling at the threshold, my hand is on the door.

Methinks I hear the voice of the blessed as they stand
Singing in the sunshine of the far-off, sinless land :
Oh, would that I were with them, amid the shining throng,
Mingling in their worship, and joining in their song.

The friends that started with me have entered long ago ;
One by one they left me struggling with the foe ;
Their pilgrimage was shorter, their triumph sooner won ;
How lovingly they'll hail me when all my toil is done !

With them the blessed angels, that know no grief nor sin,
I see them by the portal prepared to let me in ;
O Lord, I wait thy pleasure, thy time and way are best.
But I'm wasted, worn, and weary ; O Father bid me rest !

W. L. ALEXANDER.

Golden Thoughts for Every Day.

Monday—
More things are wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of. Wherefore, let thy voice
Rise like a fountain for me night and day.
For what are men better than sheep or goats,
That nourish a blind life within the brain,
If, knowing God, they lift not hands of prayer,
Both for themselves and those who call them friend?
For so, the whole round earth is every way
Bound by gold chains about the feet of God.
—LORD TENNYSON.

Tuesday—So distinguished by a Divine wisdom, power and goodness, are God's works of creation and providence, that all nature, by the gentle voices of her skies and streams, of her fields and forests, as well as by the roar of the breakers, the crash of thunder, the rumbling earthquake, the fiery volcano, and the destroying hurricane, echoes the closing sentence of this angel hymn, "Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty, the whole earth is full of His glory!"—THOMAS GUTHRIE.

Wednesday—Yet there Thou art. The tenderness of Thine infinitude looks upon me from these heavens. Thou art in them and in me. Because Thou thinkest, I think. I am thine—all Thine—I abandon myself to Thee. Fill me with Thyself. When I am full of Thee, my griefs themselves will grow golden in thy sunlight. Thou holdest them and their cause, and will find some nobler atonement between them than vile forgetfulness and the death of love. Lord, let me help those that are wretched because they do not know thee. Let me tell them that Thou, the life, must needs suffer for and with them, that they may be made partakers of Thy ineffable peace. My life is hid in Thine, take me in thy hand.—GEORGE MACDONALD.

Thursday—
It is the Mynd that maketh good or ill,
That maketh wretch or happie, rich or poore ;
For some, that hath abundance at his will,
Hath not enough, but wants in greatest store ;
And other, that hath little, asks no more,
But in that little is both rich and wise ;
For wisdome is most riches ; fools therefore,
They are which fourtune doe by vows devise.
Sith each unto himself his life may fortunize.
—EDMUND SPENSER.

Friday—It is enough for God if He limits April to thirty days ; He does not want it on the thirty-first day : it ceases, and goes back into His great heaven, and May begins. He does not bring back eighteen seventy into eighteen seventy-one, and say, "There, I have brushed it up for you, and made the best of it I can ; you must try it again." No. He takes the years, blows them away; creates new ones ; never gives you an old leaf, or tells you to put a faded flower into water and try to get up its colors and fragrance again. "He is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think."—JOSEPH PARKER.

Saturday—
"Let not your heart be troubled," then He said,
"My Father's house has mansions large and fair ;
I go before you to prepare your place ;
I will return to take you with me there."
And since that hour, the awful foe is charmed,
And life and death are glorified and fair :
Whither he went, we know—the way we know,
And with firm steps press on to meet Him there.
—MRS. H B. STOWE.

Canon Liddon on the Triumphs of Faith.

Preaching recently at St. Paul's Cathedral from the Epistle for the day, Canon Liddon said that the vow of Renunciation, a condition of our baptism, implied a moral victory over the world. He traced the various meanings of the word world as used by different writers in Holy Scripture, and illustrated the influence of the world (in its sense of human nature alienated from God) in Apostolic ages, the Roman Empire, and in successive periods of the world's history down to our own day. He pointed out how the worldly spirit was manifested in the Church and the cloister, though faith had her triumphs in such lives as those of St. Louis of France, St. Bernard, and St. Thomas a Kempis, who lived above the world. Alluding to modern times, he referred to the Evangelical movement, and to that which commenced at Oxford fifty-seven years ago, where it was alleged that the victory of faith over the world had fallen out of place both in preaching and practice. Why was that so? There seemed to be two reasons—namely, that even good men feared being hypocrites, while it was thought that we should neglect the duties of this life it we took the language of the Gospel too literally. The world was equally near the poor man and the prince, the clergyman and the layman. The preacher then showed the influence of the world in different periods of life : in youth and early life it presented itself in the fascinating form of the smiling landlord of an hotel who greets the traveller at the door, carefully avoiding any reference to the bill which will be duly presented at the close of the visit—a marked contrast to the greater frankness of the Bible. In middle age the world tyrannizes over us from outside, while in later life it takes possession of us, and is as the very air we breathe. But at each stage of the struggle with the world Faith is the victor over the enemy : even when worldiness permeates our being like a London fog, Faith takes us by the hand till, as from the outside gallery of the Cathedral on a winter's day, we can look down upon the mists which envelop the city —we can rise above worldly desires. To see our Lord, the true Sun of Righteousness, as does the Christian, is to have taken the world's measure, and to have parted company with it now and for ever.

A New Way to Build a Church.

Five men connected with Dr. Talmage's church, Brooklyn, who practically manage the affairs of the Tabernacle, are said to be so highly favored of fortune that they could supply the $150,000 required for the proposed new church, and never miss the money. Instead, however, of showing their appreciation of Christianity, and witnessing to the benefits they have received by an ocular demonstration which the world could not gainsay, they have, for the purpose of raising the required amount, resorted to means which, if not questionable under any circumstances, are certainly of doubtful propriety in their case. One of their brightest ideas is the offer of a valuable piano to the person sending in the largest number of subscriptions to the *Christian Herald*, which appears to be under the control of the church. Another is a proposition to give a five-hundred dollar organ to the church having the greatest number of votes, such votes to be in the nature of ballots printed in this same paper. Other inducements are in the shape of chairs, a terra cotta bust of Dr. Talmage, and a picture of the new Tabernacle. Thus far the members of the church, who are the real beneficiaries of all these attempts to raise money, have not subscribed a cent. The adoption of such expedients on the part of a congregation abundantly able to rise and build a house for the Lord out of their own resources is extremely censurable, and does more than all the attacks of unbelievers to curtail the church's influence and lessen her power. The wonder is when one comes to think of the burdens imposed upon Christianity by her so-called friends, not that she makes so little progress in the world, but that she continues to attract in any measure those that are without. Were Christianity a merely human system her friends would have killed her long ago.

Helped Napoleon to Escape.

There has just died at Rouen a man who played an important part in the history of France. His name was Thorel, and he was one of the principal actors in the escape of Napoleon III. from imprisonment in the Castle of Ham in 1846. Mr Thorel was a drummer at the time, and drove his trap between the various towns and villages of the departments of Somme and the Pas-de Calais. In the discharge of his commercial duties he came into contact with Thelin the devoted servant of the imprisoned prince, and was induced by him to co-operate in the escape. It was in Thorel's vehicle that Napoleon got away, and it was Thorel also who provided him with clothes and other articles of which he stood in need at the time. M. Thorel was not forgotten when Napoleon became emperor. He was made a knight of the Legion of Honor, and was aided financially to such an extent that he was able to give up the road and settle down as a prosperous merchant in Rouen. For many years he filled the office of consul-general for the district in which he resided.

Japan Is Advancing.

Japan's Parliament, which is to meet for the first time next November, will more nearly resemble the British Parliament than any other legislative body, but its House of Lords will be an improvement on the English Upper House. Besides the hereditary nobles who are to sit in this body there will be three other classes of members. The Counts, Viscounts and Barons will select one-fifth of their own number to sit in the Upper House; the Emperor will appoint a certain number of learned men to be members for life, and each Province will send to it one representative to be chosen by the fifteen largest taxpayers. The Lower House will be very much like the House of Commons, the members being chosen by the electors with a tax qualification upon voters. The House of Peers, it is to be observed, is founded upon aristocracies of blood, of learning and of money. In this respect it is superior to other aristocratic bodies of legislators, which often leave learning out of the question and respect only blood and money.

The Behring Sea.

Secretary of State, J. G. Blaine, has at length abandoned the position that the United States has absolute jurisdiction over the Behring Sea. What the influences were that operated to effect this change in views does not appear, and it is useless to speculate. As a consequence of the surrender, however, it is expected that the Canadian vessel owners will be compensated for the loss of their vessels which were seized by the United States revenue cutters. The amount it is hoped to secure is $200,000. Moreover the surrender has opened up the way for the British government to enter into any reasonable arrangement with the United States for the protection of the seal fishery in these waters. Of course the regulations would need to be restricted to such provisions as indisputable facts may show to be essential to a preservation of the seal herds resorting to Behring Sea, the revenue interests of the United States and the pecuniary interests of the lessees of the seal islands not coming within the scope of international cognizance.

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B. O'HARA.

From Madoc to Europe.

BY FRED. E. SEYMOUR.

DEAR EDITOR:

Beyond the palace is the large church of St. Nicholas, which contains some fine frescoes and reliefs but has no claim to antiquity, having been built in the present century. The Barbarini palace, close by, is used principally as a meeting place for learned societies. The parade ground is where Frederick the Great used to drill his giant regiment. We saw life size paintings of the principal members of it in the Berlin Arsenal with their names and actual dimensions set down in plain figures underneath them. Between the church and the palace is the market square, and here as we passed by we saw an old time institution called the *Year-market* in full swing. Twice in the year, from time immemorial, it is allowed the inhabitants of the surrounding country to assemble and offer their handiwork for sale on this spot. Tents, booths, and moveable wooden sheds cover the ground, filled with all kinds of commodities, boots and shoes, ready made clothing for men and women, embroidery, lace and knitted goods, carved pipes and cigar holders, stencil plates, cheap crockery, and various kinds of eatables. The scene is a busy one for the three or four days it is allowed to last, and then these impromptu pedlars fold their tents and seek their country houses, there to labour at their various handicrafts till the next Jahr-Markt comes round. After making a few trifling purchases as mementos of the occasion we continued our way zig-zag-ing to the northwest till we reached the Brandenburg gate and the entrance to the famous Sans-Souci Park. Our first steps took us to the Friedenskirche, or "Church of Peace," a favourite resort of the Emperor Frederick William IV. who was buried here in 1861 and his Queen Elizabeth beside him in 1873. The church is very pretty and striking without any apparent attempt at display. The bell tower, 130 feet high, is the same size all the way up from the ground, and the effect is very fine. The church is surrounded with cloisters shut in by walls and arches and containing sculptures. I pulled an ivy leaf from an archway and have it yet, alongside another that I gathered over John Wesley's tomb in London. Then we entered a broad, beautiful, green alley bordered and shaded by magnificent trees that leads straight through the park to the west and ends at the New Palace. After following it for about fifteen minutes we came to a large fountain, where another broader alley crossed this one, and looking to the north we saw the ground built up terrace after terrace with a broad flight of steps on each side leading up to the Sans Souci Palace. This fountain sends its waters over a hundred feet high, and the basin is full of gold fish who expect the passers by to offer them crumbs, and are quite tame. We did not disappoint them, and after resting a few minutes at the fountain's brim and taking a look at the groups of life-size statuary along the sides of the foot paths, we climbed the giant staircase, turning to the right near the top and visiting the picture gallery, which is a separate building. A fair-faced, fair-haired German maiden piloted us through the large well-lighted rooms and explained all the objects to us in a voice sweet enough to call a bird off a tree. Whatever we thought of the pictures, we were full of admiration for our charming young guide with her soft German speech and braided tails of flaxen hair hanging down her back. The demure little creature went through her work in the most business like and unsentimental way and never gave the slightest sign that she understood the complimentary remarks we were making to each other about her in English. She did, though. Many of the pictures are fine, and many more that have not achieved greatness are yet pleasant to look upon. Some were notable not only for their merit but from the fact of their having been stolen from their frames and recovered after many vicissitudes. One painting of Venus, that evidently wasn't wanted for a fashion plate, showed a slight ridge just beyond the outline of the figure where the thief had cut around it and left all the rest of the canvas in the frame. But the finest thing I saw there was a picture of an Old Man reading Homer. You could count the very hairs in his head and his long snowy beard; and the lines and wrinkles of his face and of his long thin aged fingers were wrought out with the most painstaking care. I took a magnifying glass and examined it, but it looked just as perfect as it did without it. It reminded me of a face of Christ, four hundred years old, that we saw in Antwerp Cathedral. Leaving the gallery —and the pretty cicerone—we went through the little cemetery where Frederick the Great buried his favourite dogs and horses and where he ordered his own body to be laid, where he declareed he should be *sans souci*—free from care. But dead kings are not obeyed, at least he was not in that particular. It is a pleasant little spot and the graves are well kept, and it was interesting to read the various inscriptions.

☞ Groceries, crockery, glassware, boots and shoes at D. W. Wright's.

☞ Piso's Cure for Consumption and Piso's Remedy for Catarrh are for sale at C. G. Wilson's drug store, Madoc.

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on the premises,
or to E. D. O'FLYNN,
Madoc.
3-3m

FARMERS

Consult your Interests

and do your weighing at

WHITE'S HAY SCALES !

Opposite the Roller Mills.

ONLY COSTS YOU 10 CENTS

NO EXTRA CHARGE

for weighing the empty wagon.

JAMES WHITE.

Beauty

Is desired and admired by all. Among the things which may best be done to enhance personal beauty is the daily use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. No matter what the color of the hair, this preparation gives it a lustre and pliancy that adds greatly to its charm. Should the hair be thin, harsh, dry, or turning gray, **Ayer's Hair Vigor** will restore the color, bring out a new growth, and render the old soft and shiny. For keeping the scalp clean, cool, and healthy, there is no better preparation in the market.

"I am free to confess that a trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor has convinced me that it is a genuine article. Its use has not only caused the hair of my wife and daughter to be

Abundant and Glossy,

but it has given my rather stunted mustache a respectable length and appearance."—R. Britton, Oakland, Ohio.

"My hair was coming out (without any assistance from my wife, either). I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor, using only one bottle, and I now have as fine a head of hair as any one could wish for."—R. T. Schmittou, Dickson, Tenn.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor in my family for a number of years, and regard it as the best hair preparation I know of. It keeps the scalp clean, the hair soft and lively, and preserves the original color. My wife has used it for a long time with most satisfactory results."—Benjamin M. Johnson, M. D., Thomas Hill, Mo.

"My hair was becoming harsh and dry, but after using half a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor it grew black and glossy. I cannot express the joy and gratitude I feel."—Mabel C. Hardy, Delavan, Ill.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

JOHN HUFF

Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Hastings

MADOC, - ONT.

S. D. ROSS

General Grocer

Dale's Block, - Madoc.

TO THE PUBLIC

THANKING you for past patronage, we would say although the old partner has been

AT THE TRADE 47 YEARS

he is at it still.

Now, if you want a good

—Wagon, Sleigh, Roller, Plow,—

Scotch Harrow, or any other Harrow, Wheel Barrow, Whiffletrees, Neckyoke, or your

HORSES SHOD

or anything in our line from a needle to an anchor, come and see us.

All repairing done promptly, and charges moderate.

JOHN BROWN & SON,

March 25th, 1890. 52-3m

NEW FEATURE !

BARGAIN DAYS !

Tuesdays and Fridays

of each week will be special bargain days in future at

MISS ELLIOTT'S.

On the above days all goods will be sold at and below cost.

Spring Millinery !

in all the latest fashions, just to hand. Call and inspect.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.

1890 SPRING 1890

Garden, Field and Flower

SEEDS

—IN—

—GREAT VARIETY—

—AT—

WILSON'S DRUG STORE

MADOC.

JUST RECEIVED

—AT—

D. GILLEN'S

Fish of all kinds, both fresh and salt; also a full supply of

FLOUR, PORK, SALT,

And all kinds of grain kept constantly on hand, which I am selling close for cash. As I am over-stocked in all the above lines I will make a special run on the same for the next 30 days in order to reduce my stock. Parties requiring any of the above lines will do well to call before purchasing elsewhere. My stock in groceries always complete, as usual.

TEAS A SPECIALTY.

Fresh Beef kept constantly on hand and delivered free to any part of the village.

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS,

Wholesale and Retail.

HARPER'S BLOCK—West of O'Flynn's Bank

D. GILLEN.

CANADA PERMANENT Loan and Savings Com'y

Established 1855.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

Stock Capital, $3,000,000.

Total Assets, $8,700,000

The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased No Commission. No Delay. Expenses Moderate.

Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

Or to **E. D. O'FLYNN,**
Appraiser at Madoc.

W. S. LEACH

(Successor to Dr. Loomis)

Cheapest Cash Drug and Book Store in Madoc.

You can get great bargains in

Wall Paper,
Paints & Oils,
Diamond Dyes,
and Dye Stuffs

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES

of all kinds, fresh and pure, all imported and bought from first-class wholesale houses.

Also a first-class line of

JOHNSTON OPTICALS

suitable for any person, young or old.

Please call and examine our goods. No trouble to show goods. Come one, come all.

Cheap ! Cheap ! Cheapest !

W. S. LEACH'S,

Victoria Block.—Loomis' Old Stand,

MADOC.

CARPETS

—AND—

House Furnishings

GEO. RITCHIE & Co.

BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY,

and other Carpets, in

New and Handsome Designs, From the Best Makers, At the Lowest Prices.

—ALSO—

Floor Oilcloths, Linoleums, Mattings, Curtains, Tapestry Hangings, Rugs, Mats,

Window Poles, Blinds, Brass Fixtures and Art Decorations.

GEO. RITCHIE & Co.

April, 1890. Belleville.

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are pri

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. Is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS. BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If address is not 533 Oxford St London, are spurious.* yes

North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XIV., No 8. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, May 22, 1890. POSTAGE PREPAID.

MADOC LODGE No. 179. I.O.O.F

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

G. A. ROLLINS, Secretary. A. MORRICE, Jr., Noble Grand.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Auctioneer, also for the city of Belleville. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont. Orders may be left at the REVIEW Office.

E. GUSS PORTER,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Belleville, Ont. Office—opposite New Post Office, Bridge Street. Private money to loan at lowest rates

ALEX. A. McDONALD,

SOLICITOR of the Supreme Court, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Agent for the "National Investment Loaning Society," of Toronto. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc. Branch office in the village of Tweed. 427

F. E. O'FLYNN,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c. HEAD OFFICE—Over Dominion Bank, Front St., Belleville.

BRANCH OFFICE—Over O'Flynn's Bank, Madoc,

Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office Monday evening and Tuesday of each week, and at any time by appointment; can be addressed by telephone from Madoc. Telephone No. 197.

DOUGALL & STEWART,

BARRISTER, Solicitors, Notaries Public Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan on Farms.

O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC,

Ashley Block, Belleville.

A. R. DOUGALL, Q.C. | D. E. K. STEWART

Money to Loan.

COMPANY and private funds to loan at lowest rates. No commission.

D. E. K. STEWART, Solicitor, Madoc

507

A. F. WOOD,

Land, Loan, Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

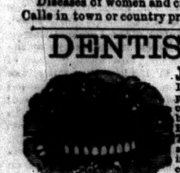
D. M. SMELLIE, M. D., C.M.,

GRADUATE of Queen's University, Kingston, also Graduate of Trinity University College, Toronto, member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.

Office and night call in the drug store lately occupied by Mrs. Deans, Madoc.

Diseases of women and children a specialty. Calls in town or country promptly attended to

DENTISTRY.



J. R. IRISH, L.D.S., of 22 years practice in the Town of Trenton, Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc, Every Tuesday from 9.30 a.m. until next morning. The most successful and satisfactory operations performed with vitalized air that can be obtained in Central Ontario. Best fit of teeth, filling, &c.

J. R IRISH

DR. ELIZABETH EMBURY,

GRADUATE of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office—Front St., Belleville, 3 doors south of the *Intelligencer* office. Diseases of women and children a specialty. 11

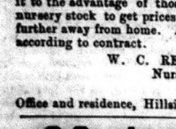
REMOVED.

HAVING removed to Belleville, Ont., I wish to inform my customers and the public generally that we have a good assortment of first-class stock, and will sell at prices in keeping with the times. We will make it to the advantage of those who need any nursery stock to get prices before going any further away from home. All stock replaced according to contract.

W. C. REID, Nurseryman, Belleville, Ont.

Office and residence, Hillside St. 52

9 Cords in 10 Hours



Runs Easy NO BACKACHE. Folded.

BY ONE MAN. Write for descriptive catalogue containing testimonials from hundreds of people who have sawed from 4 to 9 cords daily. $5,000 now successfully used. Agency can be had where there is a vacancy. 3 DAY INVENTOR'S TRIAL allows sent free with each machine; by the use of this tool everybody can file their own saws now and do it better than the greatest expert can without it. Adapted to all cross-cut saws. Every one who owns a saw should have one. No duty to pay; we pay freight. Ask your dealer or write FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO., 308 to 314 S. Canal St., Chicago, Ill.

THE

Madoc Banking House.

(NOT INCORPORATED.)

A General Banking Business Transacted.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT,

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received, and Current rates of Interest allowed. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

Hours,—from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.

REFERENCE,—

The Canadian Bank of Commerce.

J. C. DALE, Manager.

JOHN DALE,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses

Office—Residence, Durham St., Madoc.

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR SALE on reasonable terms, lots 11 and 12, 7th concession of Wollaston. Good building on place, and convenient to Eagle Lake. For further particulars apply to MRS. E. J. PATTISON, Granville, Washington Co., N. Y., U.S.A., or at the law office of ALEX. A. McDONALD.

Madoc, Jan. 16th, 1889. 43-3m

JAS. WHYTOCK.

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER, ETC,

MADOC - ONT

GEO. W. WALKER.

DENTIST,

FRONT ST., - BELLEVILLE.

Directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel, and next door to the Bank of Commerce.

Dr. Walker will visit

Madoc on the 20th and 21st

of Every Month, Only.

Don't Ask for Credit.

ROOMS AT MOON'S HOTEL

NEW LIVERY.

The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire

FIRST-CASS HORSES AND RIGS

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours.

Give me a trial.

JOHN HUFF.

Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

H. C. BROWN,

—AGENT FOR—

Manufacturers' Life and Accident

INSURANCE Co.

Fire Insurance Association.

NORWICH UNION

—AND—

CITY OF LONDON

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

OFFICE—Next to Peter Sinclair's harness shop. 49-1y

Died Among Strangers.

Sad and Sudden Death of a Madoc Boy.

A telegram from Mr. Bert Simmons, Denver, Col., on Saturday last, announced the sudden death in that city of Mr. Walter O'Brien, a young man who left Madoc for Denver about three weeks ago. He was in apparent good health when he left Madoc, and a letter was received here the day before the telegram arrived, that he had got work at his trade, blacksmith, and was well. The particulars of his sudden death have not yet been received.

[Since the above was put in type a letter was received by Mrs. Wright from her son William who is now a resident of Denver, and who was present at the bedside of the unfortunate young man when he breathed his last. Mr. Wright says he and Bert Simmons were called by the doctor Friday afternoon to go and see O'Brien, and found him in bed at his boarding house, complaining of serious pain in his chest. Simmons was sent for flax seed by the doctor, and while he was away O'Brien suddenly breathed his last. He had been up to breakfast that morning. The Madoc boys in Denver provided everything necessary and gave the deceased a decent Christian burial. An uncle, Mr. A. Bonck, is the only relative of the deceased in this country.]

Died.

HERBERTSON.—In Elzevir, on Tuesday, 20th inst., Robert Herbertson, aged 90 years and 4 months.

Turnips, carrots, seeds, peas, and ensilage corn at D. W. Wright's.

Fresh garden vegetables arriving every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at D. W. Wright's.

—J. R. Irish, Dentist, is punctual in visiting Madoc, being at the Windsor House every Tuesday.

COURT OF REVISION.

Township of Limerick.

THE Court of Revision for the Township of Limerick will hold its first sitting for the current year at St. Ola, on Tuesday, the third day of June, at the hour of nine o'clock a. m. All persons concerned will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

Dated this 5th day of May, 1890.

JAMES W. HAM, Clerk.

7

COURT OF REVISION.

Townships of Marmora & Lake.

NOTICE is hereby given that the meeting of the Court of Revision for the United Townships of Marmora & Lake will be held at the Town Hall, Marmora Village at 11 o'clock a. m., on Monday, June 2nd, 1890. After the final passing of the Assessment Roll the Court will adjourn and resume Council business. All parties interested will please take note and govern themselves accordingly.

H. M. JONES, M. D., Clerk Court of Revision.

AUCTION SALE

—of valuable property—

In the Village of Madoc.

UNDER the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale there will be offered for sale by public auction, in one parcel, at Conley's Hotel, in the Village of Madoc, on

Saturday, the 31st day of May,

1890, at one o'clock in the afternoon, by Charles Butler, auctioneer,

Lot number 7, on the south side of St. Lawrence street (formerly Division street), as laid down on a plan made by P. V. Elmore, P. L. S., and duly registered in the Registery Office for the County of Hastings.

The property is now known as the Salvation Army Barracks in Madoc Village, and there is also said to be erected thereon, a frame house.

The property will be offered subject to a reserved bid fixed by the Vendors.

The purchaser shall at the time of sale pay ten per cent. of the purchase money and the balance within one month thereafter without interest, or at the purchaser's option a large portion of the purchase money may remain secured by a first mortgage on the property payable in 5 or 10 years, with interest yearly at 6 per cent.

Further particulars and conditions of sale will be made known at the time of sale and may be obtained in the meantime from the Vendors' Solicitors.

Dated this 10th day of May, 1890.

McCarthy, Osler, Hoskin & Creelman, Vendors' Solicitors,

7-3w 23 Toronto St., Toronto.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not necessarily endorse the opinions of our correspondents. Our columns are open to all responsible persons.—ED. REVIEW.]

To the Editor of the REVIEW:

SIR,—I send you herewith a copy of a letter in reply to an editorial of the *Intelligencer*, which you will please insert in your issue of this week and oblige

J. HAGGERTY.

To the Editor of the Intelligencer:—

SIR,—I see by an editorial in the *Intelligencer* of the 16th inst. that you state I am "out to do battle for those opposed to the Conservative party," and further you say "there is no doubt of this: for no matter what he may say, his acts tell the story."

Now, Sir, I cannot understand why you made that statement, as you know that I have always been a Conservative, and never professed to be anything else, which I am satisfied the Conservative party in North Hastings will endorse. I wish it distinctly understood that I am a candidate representing the farmers' interests; and a Liberal Conservative, having never changed my political opinions, which perhaps cannot be said of my opponent. I wish now, Sir, to be distinctly understood, that I have not been brought out by the Reform party neither directly nor indirectly, but will be only too glad to receive their support, which support I presume my opponent will not refuse, with all his cast-iron Conservatism.

So far as the Convention is concerned, I have only time to say that I did not agree with the action of that Convention, and did not vote on any motion approving of the acts of the Convention, which delegates who were present will bear me out in my assertion. I do not wish to enter into any lengthy article regarding the matter, but simply say that in 1878 when the Convention nominated Dr Boulter, my opponent said he never was in favor of conventions and was going to run in the face of the vote of that convention, or words to that effect. Why did you not then state that Mr. Wood should abide by the Convention?

Now, Sir, you wish to make capital for Mr. Wood by your assertion in the first sentences of your article, but I am satisfied the honest Conservatives of North Hastings will not believe that assertion, as you are endeavoring to belittle me and my political opinions in the minds of my Conservative friends in North Hastings, which I am satisfied you cannot do.

Yours truly,

JAS. HAGGERTY.

West Huntingdon, May 19th, 1890.

To the Editor of THE REVIEW:

SIR,—"Fair Play's" letter in last week's REVIEW is evidently intended to give a false idea of the feelings towards the Roman Catholics of myself and others who were guilty of protesting against the apparent misleading state of the liquor laws of Ontario.

It is perhaps a little undignified to notice "every puppy that barks at my heels," but I wish to publicly deny the insinuations. We do not condemn the government for granting to a Roman Catholic, as such, any privilege to which Protestants are entitled.

In our letter, to which he refers, there was no reference made to Mr. Kavanaugh's religion or character, but simply to his advantage as a "straight Grit."

"Fair Play's" letter is a cowardly attempt to create a religious feud and personal enmity out of a purely public matter. Apparently getting afraid of the scathing pen of the Rev. Mr. Farrar, he lets him off and introduces the doctor and druggist into the affair, two respected individuals who have probably in some way in the past disappointed his expectations and hence his desire to vent his ire.

The statement that "there is any quantity of liquor used in the village and no license paid," as it is intended to be understood, is so absurdly false that no one is surprised that he withheld his own signature.

It is most shocking to notice the profanity with which he closes his letter, assuming that God's nature is such that He would in any way favor or promote the unholy traffic.

JOHN BREMNER

Bancroft, May 19th, 1890.

To the Editor of THE REVIEW:

DEAR SIR.—As the letter of "Fair Play" in your issue of the 15th inst. contains in addition to some of the most amusing grammatical errors that I have seen, one or two insinuations that I can hardly allow to pass unquestioned, I wish over my own name to make a few plain statements which I am prepared to substantiate whenever called upon.

I conduct a drug store in this village, and have, since the store was started in November, 1888, sold *less* than *fifteen gallons* of all kinds of liquors, which considering that I supply two doctors and that there is no other drug store within fifty miles, is, as any druggist can prove, an extremely small amount to handle.

When the store was first started I was informed by Mr. D. E. Rose, druggist and chemist of Tamworth, and the statement was confirmed in a number of the Pharmaceutial Journal, that I could when satisfied that it was for strictly medicinal purposes, sell as much as 12 ounces without the order of a physician, and in a very *few* cases I did sell that amount; but in *no* case was any *intoxication* known to result from it.

Some informer who was certainly not actuated by any zeal for the cause of temperance, but rather for the *reward*, laid information before Mr. Mouncey and that gentleman came back to prosecute, but on finding the *real* state of the case he went home without taking any action and since then I have exercised the greatest possible care, as is shown by the very small amount sold.

The insinuation that men are frequently seen drunk around Bancroft, as a result of the sale of liquor at my drug store, is a most scandalous and atrocious falsehood.

No reputable person in this village can be found to endorse it over his signature, and so far as the people among whom I live and do business are concerned, no denial or reputation is necessary.

I simply deemed it necessary to make an explanation in order that those at the front might know why all this *colour* in the form of a scandalous falsehood is being put upon my store.

And I may further add that "Fair Play, Sr.," (for the "Fair Play" who writes the letter, which I refer to, in your last issue, I believe is a junior "Fair Play," who merely wishes to say that the sentiments written in the "Belleville *Ontario*" are the sentiments of "Fair Play, Jr."), has I am informed already made an apology to the doctor, something to the effect that he could not hit me without bringing in the doctor, now be this as it may Mr. Editor, you see that "Fair Play, Sr.," is not at ease after telling such atrocious falsehoods.

Hoping that you Mr. Editor and the many on the front of us, who read your paper may see how the *anti-government* (as they would like to be called) office seekers, who nevertheless lie in wait for the *government crumbs*, in the form of petty offices, try to colour up to suit themselves.

With this explanation of matters relating to the drug store I close.

Yours, &c.

F. C. HUMPHRIES.

Bancroft, May 17th, 1890.

Davis Growing Fat.

Peter Davis, the condemned Belleville murderer, according to the local papers in that city, is growing fat in his solitary confinement. As the day of his execution approaches he sets himself about more resignedly to prepare for his fate. He eats three hearty meals each day and derives great comfort from the daily visits of his spiritual adviser who is indefatigable in his efforts to save the soul of a man so soon to solve life's problem at the end of the hangman's rope. The prisoner has now a small library in his cell given to him by Rev. S. Daw and other Christian citizens who have interested themselves in his behalf.

—It is feared that la grippe may again make the tour of the world.

—Mr. H. S. Price will attend the big bicycle tournament at Hamilton, on May 24th.

—There are seven male and one female prisoner, now confined in the county gaol. This is the smallest number of prisoners that has been in the gaol for several years. There is only one lunatic.

—There has been a general compliance with the demand of the board of health in reference to the removal of all filth and garbage. There are a few laggards, however, whom the inspector will prosecute for their refusal to comply.

Saw Mill Destroyed.

The saw mill owned by Mr. Wm. Coon near Rush Point post office, Belmont township, was destroyed by fire about midnight on Wednesday of last week, together with a quantity of logs and maple lumber. There was no insurance, and the loss to Mr. Coon is considerable. He has suffered likewise on two former occasions, besides having his building scorched two or three times.

Impure Water.

Here is an item that may be worth the price of a good many yearly subscriptions to a newspaper. We copy from an exchange:—Typhoid fever and diphtheria frequently come through the use of impure water. In cases of afflictions of this character test the drinking water at once. A few cents will buy an ounce of saturated solution of permaganate of potash at any drug store. If, when a drop of this solution is added to a tumbler of water, its color changes brown, it is unfit to drink; if it remains clear or slightly rose colored after an hour, it is, broadly speaking, safe. Cut this out and save it.

Sad Drowning Accident.

On Wednesday, 7th inst., James McDonald, aged 17 years, son of Mr. Jas. McDonald, who resides in the township of Sheffield, near Tamworth, was drowned while engaged in river driving on the Salmon River for the Rathbun Company. The accident occurred at Newton's Mills, Crow Lake, in the township of Kennebec. McDonald fell off a slide and when in the water is supposed to have been struck by the end of a stick of timber and went under a side jam. His body was recovered about an hour afterwards. Deceased, who was in James Egar's gang of men, was a very active young fellow and his comrades deeply regret his untimely cutting off.—Deseronto *Tribune*.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

CANADIAN.

Mr. Mercier, the Premier of Quebec, is reported to be seriously ill.

Six men have deserted from the Mounted Infantry School at Winnipeg.

Canada had 23 business failures last week against 38 in the previous week.

Strong bakers, and patent flour has gone up another 30 cents a barrel in Winnipeg.

A large party of immigrants from Britain and Northern Europe arrived at Winnipeg last week.

The first ocean steamships this season reached Montreal on Saturday, the Oregon and the Varna.

Fifteen thousand trees from Nebraska have arrived for the experimental farm at Indian Head, N.W. T.

The strike of the cotton weavers at Hamilton still continues, no compromise or settlement having as yet been made.

The Morris and Brandon branch of the Northern Pacific and Manitoba railway will be completed into Brandon in about a week.

In the libel suit brought by Mr. Ashdown against the Winnipeg *Free Press* the jury brought in a verdict for the plaintiff for $500.

A mining company to acquire and develop mining lands in the Thunder Bay District has been organized in London, England.

Mrs. Catherine Matthews died at Strathroy, Ont., a few days ago at the great age of 107 years. She was a native of Sligo, Ireland.

Miss Minnie Fraser, M. D., of Kinston, has been given a farewell entertainment prior to her departure for India as a medical missionary.

Dr. MacVicar, of the Baptist College, Toronto, has resigned the position of Chancellor, but he will retain the Professorship of Theology.

Eugene Rogers, who is wanted in Yarmouth, N. S., for larceny, was arrested in Boston on Sunday, and is held under the new extradition law.

Halifax butchers have put up the price of beefsteak to 18 cents a pound, and a movement is on foot to establish a co-operative association in opposition to them.

The Japanese Consul at Victoria, B. C., has written the Toronto Board of Trade in reference to the encouragement of trade between his country and Canada.

A cablegram was sent last week to Yokohama by the Mayor of Winnipeg, offering the hospitality of the city to the Duke of Connaught on his way to England.

Delegates from all parts of the Northwest Territories are to meet at Medicine Hat on June 3 to discuss questions of interest to the Territories and decide on some line of action.

The Halifax Board of Trade has passed a resolution sympathising with the people of Newfoundland in their efforts to assert their rights against French claims to coast privileges.

Five students of the Ontario College of Pharmacy have been suspended for offering to pay a private detective $100 to procure a copy of the examination papers to be used next month.

Five hundred and forty-seven heads of families in Quebec province have filled applications for the 100-acre land grant offered by the Provincial Government to each family of a dozen living children.

There is a good export movement in cattle now going on and prices are advancing. Cattle are not very plentiful and dressed meats are getting higher. The English markets are off this week.

Reports from Prince Edward island state that large numbers of cattle are dying, entailing great loss on many farmers. It is supposed that poisoned fodder is the cause of the havoc amongst the stock.

A number of serious charges have been published reflecting upon Mr. Thomas McGreevy, M. P., in connection with the Quebec harbour improvement and the works at the Esquimault graving dock.

The fishing schooner Howard Holbrook, seized the other day off the Newfoundland coast for violating the bait regulation, has been confiscated, and her captain fined $500 by the Newfoundland authorities.

Bread has been raised two cents per loaf in Montreal. Flour, which used to be $4.80 per barrel, has gone up a dollar, and crop reports from the Northwest are very discouraging.

At the Convocation of McGill University, which was held in the largest hall in Montreal on the 2nd inst., the Governor-General was given the degree of LL. D. He replied in a graceful speech.

Ald. G. W. Stephens, of Montreal, has declined to run as an independent candidate in the Quebec elections, on the ground that provincial politics are so dominated by political hacks that an honest man has no chance.

An English syndicate is arranging for the purchase of the cotton mills under the control of the Dominion Association, and it is reported that Mr. Gault of Montreal, the president, has gone to England to arrange details.

On Thursday evening M. Hector Fabre, Canadian Commissioner-General in Paris, France, and Mme. Fabre gave a brilliant reception to mark the coming marriage of Miss Clara Ward, of Toronto, with Prince de Caraman-Chimay.

There are now 300,000 bushels of American corn in barges in the Montreal canal basin awaiting transhipment to the steamships, a larger quantity of that grain than has ever arrived in that city by barges previous to the opening of ocean navigation.

Gen. Laurie, M. P., has intimated his intention of donating the $600 drawn from the Dominion Treasury as mileage from London to Ottawa supplemented with an additional contribution of his own, to the establishment of fishermen's benefit association for his Shelburne constituents.

The Manitoba and North-Western Railway Company have sold their entire land grant, consisting of 2,000,000 acres, to an English syndicate who will establish a land colonization company. They intend dividing the land into small homesteads, and will lend the settlers $500 each to enable them to commence operations at once.

GREAT BRITAIN.

It is said the Queen will visit Edinburgh in August.

A London despatch announces that Lord Chief Justice Coleridge is ill.

The authorities of Edinburgh will confer the freedom of that city on H. M. Stanley.

Emperor William has informed the Queen of his intention to visit England, probably in August.

Mr. William O'Brien will marry Madame Rafflowitch at the end of June, says a London despatch.

The temperance party in England has decided upon opposing the Government bill for the suspension of licenses.

Mr. Parnell's friends are said to be indignant at their leader's slackness of attendance in the House of Commons.

The London *Herald* says Portugal accepts without reserve the proposition to submit the Delagoa question to arbitration.

Cardinal Manning says he has the pledges of many Catholic members of Parliament to oppose the Deceased Wife's Sister bill.

Acting on the advice of Archbishop Walsh, the striking Irish railway employes returned to work on Saturday on the company's terms.

The House of Lords Committee on the "sweating" system urges the workers to organise and force better terms from their masters.

In a collision at Gibraltar the other day between the British steamers Saltwick and Mount Olivet the latter was sunk. She was an iron screw steamer, bound from Iloilo to Montreal.

Edmond Hammond, the first Baron Hammond, is dead at the age of 88 years. For twenty years he was Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs. With his death the title becomes extinct.

Archbishop Walsh, of Dublin, has made a proposition that the corporation of the City of Dublin and the Chamber of Commerce constitute themselves a Board of Conciliation to act as arbitrators in trade disputes.

The Deceased Wife's Sister bill, which was passed by the British House of Commons last week, is no stranger in Westminster. It made its first appearance in the House of Lords in 1841, and since then the Commons have on eighty occasions passed resolutions in its favor, only to have them negatived by the Peers. The promoters of the reform can be congratulated at least upon their persistence.

UNITED STATES.

Fires are raging in the valuable pine woods near Red Lake, Minn.

The Chicago strikers are reported to have gained their demands.

The Negro settlement in Oklahoma are suffering severely from want of food.

Nearly all the wood carvers in Grand Rapids, Mich., are on strike for nine hours.

The remains of the murdered Dr. Cronin were interred at Calvary cemetery, Chicago, last week.

All the saloons in South Dakota have closed up in obedience to the prohibitory enactment.

The Chicago wheat market was excited on Saturday, and the price of May wheat went up a dollar.

The carpenters' strike at Chicago has been settled at eight hours a day, 35 cents an hour to August 1, and 37½ cents thereafter.

The license law in Fall River, Mass., has expired, and dealers on Wednesday night gave their stock away.

Bishop Borgess, of Kalamazoo, Mich., who was stricken with paralysis on Sunday night, April 27, died on Saturday.

Seven hundred masons and bricklayers and 100 helpers are on strike at New Haven, Conn., for an increase of wages.

James Sevall, aged 101, and Mrs. Amy Terrence, aged 83, were married at Laurel Forks, West Virginia, on Saturday.

Rev. William Burns, who preached the funeral sermon of Daniel Webster, died at Jacksonville, Ill., last week, aged 74.

The Champlain canal opened at Whitehall, N. Y., on May 1st, and about 35 boats cleared at once, 30 of them being ice laden.

A snow storm prevailed in Minnesota, Wisconsin and Dakota on Saturday, and is looked upon there as an augury of good crops.

It is reported that the Wells Fargo express messenger on a Southern Pacific train was robbed Thursday night of $45,000 at Eagleville, Tex.

The first public baptism in Boston for nearly fifty years took place on Sunday, when six women were immersed by the Christian Adventists.

Several Chinamen who endeavored to find their way into the States from Lower California got lost in the desert, and one of them died from privation.

It is stated from Washington that the McKinley Tariff Bill, if passed, will not likely go into force before the beginning of next year, and possibly not till July, 1891.

George Seckelpepper, president of the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, and one of Philadelphia's best-known financiers, is dead, aged 82. He left a fortune estimated at between $4,000,000 and $5,000,000.

A negro of Moscow, Idaho, named Joshua Sear, shot his wife the other day, inflicting a serious wound, because she urged him to go to work, and then to make certain that he would not follow her advice he blew out his brains.

The Chicago *Evening Journal* says: There is every reason to believe Mr. Villard and the Northern Pacific Railroad Company have acquired control of the Chicago and Great Western railroad and Calumet and Chicago Terminal railroad.

A raid on an opium den in Chicago the other night disclosed the fact that lemon rinds are used for smuggling the drug into the country. The lemon is opened, the seeds extracted and opium inserted, after which the rind is so adroitly sealed as to escape detection.

A special despatch from Washington says evidence was given on Saturday before the Immigration Committee to the effect that in New England the Canadians have taken the place of Americans, and that at Gloucester 75 per cent. of the fishermen are Canadians.

IN GENERAL.

Dom Pedro is reported to be in excellent health.

The Spanish Senate has approved universal suffrage.

A feature of May day in Paris was the discovery of many Italian agitators among the workmen.

Premier Crispi, the Italian premier, has resigned on account of an adverse vote in the Italian Senate.

Several Berlin employers have resolved upon abolishing Sunday work in their establishments.

A Jew named Solomon is charged in Calcutta with swindling the Bank of Bengal out of eleven lacs of rupees.

A St. Petersburg despatch says it is expected Emperor William's visit there will extend over three weeks.

It is officially announced in Vienna that the Emperor's brother, Charles Louis, is the heir to the Austrian throne.

It is rumoured Emin Pasha has pledged himself to monopolize the whole of the Central African trade for Germany.

The Italian senate by a vote of 100 to 55 approved a measure to prohibit the clergy from belonging to charitable organizations.

The Emin Relief Committee at Berlin has received a letter from Dr. Peters, giving an account of the explorer's movements up to January 13.

The fact that Italian money is being employed to foment disorder among the workmen in Paris is likely to sow bitterness between the two nations.

The Pope has forwarded an important rescript to the German bishops, inviting them to co-operate in a united movement of the Church against social disorder in Europe and slavery in Africa.

The first trust in Mexico has been formed with a capital of $5,000,000, and will be devoted to the beer industry. Prominent Germans of the City of Mexico are among the promoters, and it is proposed to introduce beer gardens similar to those in the United States.

The international rifle contests were opened in Rome last Sunday. King Humbert, Queen Marguerite and all the members of the Italian cabinet were present. The Italian provinces are represented by 20,000 riflemen. The king fired the first five shots.

Beet Root Sugar in Ontario.

If the hopes of those who have been experimenting with the sugar beet do not prove vain, Ontario is likely to soon be independent of outside plantations for this much-used article of diet. Mr. Drury, Minister of Agriculture, during last season, took steps to ascertain whether the soil and climate of this province were adapted to produce roots of a quality suitable for the manufacture of sugar. For this purpose he caused considerable quantities of seed to be distributed among the farmers throughout the province, especially in the sections adjoining Toronto and Cobourg. A few pounds were also sent to the Model Farm, Guelph. Owing to the lateness of the season the beets had not time to thoroughly mature; also from absence of information as to some of the peculiarities of sugar-beet cultivation the growers only sought to obtain large roots by keeping the plants at long distances apart, while to produce rich saccharine quality close cultivation and thorough covering of the roots are absolutely necessary. Notwithstanding these drawbacks the results generally were promising. The yield per acre averaged over twenty tons while 80 per cent. of the roots analyzed showed a percentage of sugar from 14 up to 17. The purity of the sugar, however, was not all that could be desired, a circumstance that was attributed to the imperfect maturity of the beets and to defects in cultivation. Better results were obtained at Guelph where the roots were all kept entirely underground. Professor James' analysis showed polariscope reading 18 per cent., 17.10 per cent. sugar; and co-efficient of purity 83.7 per cent. This season it is hoped that with the experience gained by last year's trial, the results will be more satisfactory. Should it be found that our climate and soil are suitable for their growth, an important industry would at once be created. In that case there would be an opening for 40 large factories to work up the produce of about 70,000 acres of beets, yielding about 200,000,000 pounds of raw sugar, this being about the average quantity imported annually into Canada, for refining purposes. At the price which it is supposed can be paid at the factories for beets the value of the product of one acre of beets will be four or five times greater than the average amount realised from any kind of grain crop.

Grant Allen on Women's Rights.

Another antagonist has appeared in the field against the Women's Rights movement in the person of Mr. Grant Allen, who claims that it is a revolt against Nature, and can never succeed. Being an ardent and enthusiastic disciple of Darwin, he has adopted as one of the articles of his faith, the principle of "natural selection" of which so much was made by the distinguished naturalist. Mr. Allen claims that the omnipotence of this principle will serve to preserve the present relation and character of woman. In the *Forum* for May he says:

"Happily women have still a vast body of friends left—friends who will succeed in saving womanhood from the 'advanced' women who would fain abolish it; and those friends are, as might naturally have been expected, the men. In spite of all that lady lecturers and anti-feminine old maids can do to unsex their sisters, men will for the most part continue to choose their wives—the mothers of future women—from the most womanly of their kind; and so will aid and abet in handing down to coming generations those fine and beautiful feminine qualities which the recalcitrant mannish women of our age are so anxious to disown in favor of male peculiarities. Sexual selection will here as elsewhere, play its beneficent part, and secure the survival of all that is best and noblest in the gains of our race. Men will protect women against the enemies of womanliness in their own sex. The celibate lady lecturer will die unrepresented; the woman with grace, tact, high emotional endowments, pure womanly gifts, will hand down her exquisite and charming qualities to other women, her likes, after her."

Unfortunately for Mr. Allen's argument it has yet to be demonstrated that the gaining of the ends contemplated by the movement would unsex woman, or destroy any of those fine and beautiful feminine qualities which move the sturdy, manly breast. The assumption is too important to accept upon the *ipse dixit* of any one man. Should it turn out, however, as Mr. Allen assumes, that to gain the one is to sacrifice the other, the movement is doomed. Being a man Mr. Allen has rightly interpreted the feelings of men when he argues that "they will for the most part continue to choose their wives from the most womanly of their kind."

The low coiffure grows in fashionable and popular favor. The top knots are coming down.

SUNDAY READING.

The Office of Sorrow.

The most important of all the conditions affecting the spiritual development of mankind has been sorrow.

In death, the common lot of all, even the rich and the strong have beheld the despoiler of all their vain shows. Against the inevitable calamities which shatter or dissolve the works of man's hand—earthquake and tempest and flood—no human power has availed. These lessons of nature, who is no respecter of classes or persons, as to the frailty of all human power and possession, have profoundly impressed all hearts. Loss has led to precious gain.

But the greatest of human sufferings, those which imbitter all life, have been of human infliction. The situation of the great majority of mankind in ancient times—those of which we have any definite record—was one of abject wretchedness. Arcadia existed only in the poet's fancy. In a state of barbarism men's wants were few and simple, but their passions were violent, and, for the weak there was no security. Every desirable garden on the earth was a bait to the rapacity of conquest, the arena of invasion following upon invasion, like the waves of a hungry sea. Civilization, on the other hand, was organized selfishness, and its peace was, for the great body of the people, a level desolation. Their lot was one of humiliating drudgery, of depressing, hopeless poverty.

But it was especially unto the poor that the Gospel of the Eternal Word was preached. To such the voice of God comes nearer, because it is more willingly and gladly heard. The broken heart is open; there is no pride to close the way thereunto. An angel whispers in the ear of every slave, and upon him who hath nothing all heaven waits.

Sorrow, too, lies near true repentance, even as the broken becomes the contrite heart; pride has no place in its chastened and subdued mood. The soul, weary of struggle and its own discontent, receives the Divine voice and is comforted. Even one's ignorance may help him here, in this soft, unresisting attitude, making him more readily the recipient of the Divine wisdom, more listent to the councils of the Spirit of Love.

Aphorisms.

The most censorious are generally the least judicious, who, having nothing to recommend themselves, will be finding fault with others. No man envies the merit of another who has enough of his own.—[Rule of Life.

The man who fights against his own country is never a hero.—(Victor Hugo.

To be happy the passion must be cheerful and gay, not gloomy and melancholy. A propensity to hope and joy is real riches; one to fear and sorrow, real poverty.—[Hume.

An old courtier, with veracity, good sense and a faithful memory, is an inestimable treasure; he is full of transactions and maxims; in him one may find the history of the age enriched with a great many curious circumstances, which we never meet with in books; from him we may learn rules for our conduct and manners, of the more weight because founded on facts and illustrated by striking examples.—[Bruyere.

There is no dispute managed without passion, and yet there is scarce a dispute worth a passion.—[Sherlock.

It is safer to affront some people than to oblige them; for the better a man deserves, the worse they will speak of him; as if the possessing of open hatred to their benefactors were an argument that they lie under no obligation.—[Seneca.

People are commonly so employed in pointing out faults in those before them as to forget that some behind may at the same time be descanting on their own.—[Dilwyn.

The scholar, without good breeding, is a pedant; the philosopher, a cynic, the soldier, a brute, and every man disagreeable.—[Chesterfield.

Golden Thoughts For Every Day.

Monday—

The light of Sabbath eve
Is fading fast away;
What pleasing record will it leave
To crown the closing day?

Is it a Sabbath spent,
Fruitless, and vain, and void?
Or, have these precious moments lent,
Been faithfully employed?

How dreadful and how drear,
In yon dark world of pain,
Will Sabbath seasons lost appear,
That can not come again!

God of these blissful hours,
O, may we never dare
To waste, in worldly thoughts of ours,
These sacred days of prayer!

James Edmeston.

Tuesday—Clear Christ's religion of all false sentiment, false terrors, false promises; keep it what in Christ it was and is, not a tyrant or magician, not an artifice or a costume, not a recruiting officer or a paroxysm, but health of body and soul, light and joy, the very strength and glory of humanity. Once let it be seen that the Lord's messengers are sent to show men that man anywhere is never so much a man as when he is a Christian, that genuine Christianity will better every part and faculty of him, fashioning him into the measure of the stature of manhood, comprehensive and complete, and that by proclaiming God to be a father it proclaims equality in a human brotherhood under one law of righteousness, with atonement and forgiveness for the penitent; it taxes our credulity to believe that this is not a gospel for the people. That would be a terrible doctrine of men's depravity which would dare presume that there is nothing in them to leap toward it as the panting hart to the water-brook.—*Bishop Huntingdon.*

Wednesday—

More light! O God! I pray,
More light to shine
Upon the darkness of
This soul of mine;
And this—my earnest plea
Forevermore shall be
More light from Thee!

More light! O Christ! the lamb
Enthroned above;
Thy radiant face reveal,
And heart of love;
The rays from Calvary
Forevermore shall be,
More light from Thee!

More light! O Holy Ghost!
Thyself impart:
Kindle a flame within
My frozen heart;
Thy presence promised me
Forevermore shall be
More light from thee!

—*W. Bishop, D. D.*

Thursday—

Come, my fond, fluttering heart!
Come, struggle to be free;
Thou and the world must part,
However hard it be:
My trembling spirit owns it just,
But cleaves yet closer to the dust.

Ye tempting sweets! forbear;
Ye dearest idols! fall;
My love ye must not share,
Jesus shall have it all;
'Tis bitter pain—'tis cruel smart—
But, ah! thou must consent, my heart!

—*Jane Taylor.*

Friday—In spite of discouragements we must never faint or weary at the mercy-seat. The stalwart faith that works for the very object which it covets, and holds on in spite of delays, is the only faith that conquers. Such a faith creates such a condition of things that God sees it is wise to grant what, under other conditions, might be denied. The Bible beams and blazes with the record of the triumphs of prayer. They cover the field of Scripture history as flowers cover the prairies. The skeptic must seal his vision or he will see Peter marching from a prison cell into a prayer-meeting, and Elijah flooded with the showers he brought from a sky brazen with drought, and a little platoon of obscure men and women coming down a stairway in Jerusalem to shake the world with a new religion that never dies.—*Bishop Huntingdon.*

Saturday—

More light! O Triune God!
O grant me this!
Fountain of holiness,
And perfect bliss;
Thy glory which I see
Forevermore shall be
More light from Thee!

More light! More light! I cry
While here I roam,
Till realms of endless light
Shall be my home;
Till then—my earnest plea
Forevermore shall be
More light from Thee!

—*W. Bishop, D. D.*

Retaliation Both Ways.

If the United States government seriously adopts a policy of retaliation against countries regulating their own tariff, the natural consequences are well exemplified in the following editorial paragraph which appeared in the Cleveland *Leader*: "Pity the poor farmer. His profits mainly depend upon the amount of surplus grain marketed in Europe. The Republican scheme of tariff which directly increases his taxes, bids fair to restrict his cereals to the home market so much eulogized. This means ruin to the agriculturist, even now scarcely able to keep his land out of the sheriff's clutches. The introduction of the McKinley bill into congress has generated a movement in foreign commercial circles for common European action in the way of retaliation. Probably the first result of the passage of the bill would be the closing of European ports to $33,000,000 worth of corn annually, $42,000,000 of wheat, $46,000,000 of flour, $28,000,000 of beef, $67,000,000 of pork and $10,000,000 of dairy products. In all $221,000,000 of the fruits of our farms would be refused in Europe and thrown back upon an overstocked home market, lowering the prices paid to farmers for everything they raise."

Business in England.

While acknowledging that the first three months of the present year have been disappointing to men of business, the London *Times* deprecates the exaggeration of the symptoms on which that conclusion is based. Taking the returns of the London Clearing House for the thirteen weeks ending on the 3rd of April, which show an aggregate of paid clearing of £2,159,956,000—a decrease of £12,370,000 on that of the same period in 1889—the *Times* considers it a very small falling off, indeed, but still unsatisfactory in view of the expectation of an increase from the promised expansion of last autumn. Nevertheless, the whole decrease is accounted for by the smaller amount cleared on Stock Exchange settling days, and on purely commercial transactions there had even been a small increase. This would seem to indicate that after all, the condition of trade was at least as good as it was during the first three months of 1889.

Some feats of Darby the English jumping wonder, are to stand on a brick one foot high and jump over seven chairs, a distance of 12 feet. He jumped against his record at four standing jumps weight the other day, and beat it by a yard. He wouldn't allow the judges to measure the jump.

Lord Salisbury has recently expressed his indebtedness to the work of the electric telegraph in governing England. It is in the fact that all the chancelleries in Europe are now practically conducted by the service of the electric telegraph that its greatest service to the world is expressed. It is one thing to carry news by telegraph, and it is a much higher thing for the premier of England to sit in his office and by the touch of his hand be put in immediate communication with the leaders who are controlling each separate section of the civilized world. Nothing so much expresses the accelerated movement of things to-day as the fact that the prime minister of a country can transact in one hour the business which was formerly stretched out over days, or even months, of time before it could be completed.

"For ways that are dark" the "heathen Chinee" is justly credited. Reports from Chicago state that a raid on an opium den in that city the other night, disclosed the fact that lemon rinds are used for smuggling the drug into the country. The lemon is opened, the seeds extracted and opium inserted, after which the rind is so adroitly sealed as to escape detection. This is deception reduced to a science. Still it would hardly be just to his Caucasian brethren to affirm that the Celestial holds a monopoly of crooked transactions. It is not so very long ago that coffins were used, so it is said, for the illegal introduction of "fire water" into prohibited districts of our own country. In our generosity we must not forget the old saw, "Be just before you are generous."

THE WHITEROCKS of TEMISCAMINGUE

An Ojibeway Legend From the Romantic Canadian Northland.

It is only during the last few years that Lake Temiscamingue has been known to more than a few lumbermen and the employees of Hudson Bay Company. Geographies spoke of it as a large lake from which the Ottawa River took its rise; a fallacy which has been exploded by exploration and the discovery that it is only an enlargement of the Ottawa River, the real sources of which lie two or three hundred miles beyond it.

One of the most remarkable features of Lake Temiscamingue is a limestone cliff known as the White Rocks, which juts out into the lake, forming a bold promontory, and presenting on the east side an abrupt precipice, but sloping off to the west in a gradual descent, until it reaches the waters of what is known as Wabikeesick's Bay, where it takes the name of Wabikeesick's Point. In former times it was a favorite camping ground of the Indians, being not easily accessible except by water, and commanding such a view of the lake that a surprise attack, unless under cover of darkness, would be almost an impossibility; a feature of great value to the timid Ojibeways, who in former times were much harassed by the fierce and more warlike Iroquois, especially when those gentlemen were in search of fur, which they found far more easily and expeditiously procured by hunting the hunters than by hunting the animals themselves. These cliffs are not only remarkable as being apparently an isolated outcrop of Silurian limestone hemmed in on every side by the Huronian and Laurentian formations, but they have the peculiarity of being composed of thin layers of gritty limestone, ranging in thickness from one to three inches and which have the appearance of uncooked cakes of meal or flour, a peculiarity which is accounted for among the Indians by the following legend.

In the dim and half forgotten past; before even the Hudson's Bay Company had begun to get rich by befriending the poor Indian; before the missionary had persuaded him to adopt a new and better form of conjuring; in the good old days when the ears of the Geetchi-Manitou were tickled with the sound of the drum, instead of the bell; and when the mighty Wendigo stalked about through the bush, wearing in winter, snow-shoes of the size of a barn floor, and in summer, when on the run, leaving the impress of his awful foot stamped into the solid rock; there was a famine in the land. The foolish rabbits had disappeared, and the wise beaver refused to be caught, so that the people were on the verge of starvation, and many a father, and head of a family, had cast longing eyes upon his fattest relative, with a view to replenishing the larder.

In those days Cheynah was chief, and beloved of the people; for he was bold, and a mighty hunter. Though he was well advanced in years, the fire of his youth was in him and not a handsomer man amongst them trod the dizzy mazes of the war dance, or hurled in sport the flintheaded spear, in the use of which he far eclipsed them all.

It was not likely that such a Beau Brummer in a blanket, or Chesterfield in war paint, would escape the admiration of the fair sex, and many maidens envied the lucky spouse of this great man; and though in those good old times polygamy was not counted a sin, yet Cheynah had but one wife, for he loved her so, that he had sworn to her by the sacred drum, that while she lived, no other woman should share his wigwam, a devotion which his wife repaid by living a very long time, much to the inconvenience of one Picodjeesie, "The Sand Fly" who adored him, but in a maidenly, modest manner, such as becomes an Indian maiden. She would throw wild berries at him as he sat at meat in his tent; or when he went forth, play bo-peep with him in the bushes, apparently afraid lest she should be caught, yet ever placing herself in his way, so that he could catch her if he felt so inclined. At length Picodjeesie's attentions became so persistent that they did not escape the notice of the favored wife, the daughter of the chief conjuror, who by his powers of divination could know all things, and who could have told her all about it, had she not found it out herself. She indeed, consulted her father concerning the matter, for her heart was full of jealousy, and he counselled her to wait.

Now the famine was great; and the people cried to their chief for food. But Cheynah could not help them in their strait, though he did what most modern rulers do in like predicaments, he called a meeting for consultation, at which many resolutions were adopted, all amounting to the fact that they were hungry and they must procure something to eat or die; resolutions that perhaps relieved their feelings a little, but not their necessities, and the meeting was about breaking up, when a shrill fierce voice cried out "Kish! which means "Hold." All eyes were turned upon the speaker, who with uplifted hand emphasized his command. It was "Kookookoohoo," "The Night Owl," the chief conjurer, the most aged man amongst them. His nose resembled the beak of the bird from which he took his name. His hair was white as snow; an unusual thing amongst Indians, who often arrive at a good old age before a single hair turns grey. But his figure was erect, and his eyes shone fiercely bright; an uncanny-looking mortal, and one whose face betokened craft to conceive, and cruelty unspeakable to execute. At his word a silence fell upon the people, a silence of awe and expectation, while Cheynah, if the color of his skin had permitted him, would have turned pale, for in his heart he dreaded "The Kookookoohoo," and feared lest his interference at this crisis might portend evil for himself.

"Indians!" said the conjurer, "hear me! I dreamed a dream last night, a dream of blood. I looked upon the face of the Geetchie-Manitou, and he whispered in my ears awful things, too awful for you to listen to and live, but I could hear and not die, for the Geetchie-Manitou is my friend. He, the Great One, knows your strait and has offered you a way of getting food. Let your chief, dearly beloved sacrifice to him that which he holds dearest in his heart, and you will be fed in abundance. The Geetchie-Manitou has said it. It is not I that speak of myself, I speak for him; look ye to it."

And so saying, he glided from their midst and entering his conjuring tent, commenced a vigorous tattoo on his conjuring drum, a sign that he was engaged in holding interviews with familiar spirits, and no one dare interrupt him by further questioning concerning this great sacrifice that Cheynah, was called upon to make.

Cheynah however, hung his head in silence, and in spite of his great love for he people, seemed not to be unnerved, until the shouts of the people calling him by name recalled him to a sense of his position and his duty.

"My children," he said, "the terms of the Geetchie-Manitou are hard, but for your sakes I am ready to do his bidding. Assemble therefore, this evening on Wabikeesick's Point. Let every man, woman and child be there. I do not ask you to come and starve, for I have yet one dog uneaten. He is not very fat, but he was my largest and best-beloved dog; come therefore, and eat him. I give him to you, a foreshadow of the greater sacrifice that I make for your sakes this night, and if the Kookookoohoo has not lied, to-morrow, ere the sun again rises, you will have meat in plenty. I have spoken."

And Cheynah moved majestically away, seeking the solitude of the woods, where no one followed him except Picodjeesie the persistent, whom the people pitied because of her unrequited love.

That night Wabikeesick's Point presented a wild and weird appearance. A circle had been cleared in the bush, in the center of which roared and crackled a tremendous fire, around which the Indians were assembled in groups, the natural ferocity of their faces enhanced by famine, their eyes glaring wolfishly as they waited in silence the manifestation of the power of their Geetchie-Manitou. Apart from them and further away from the fire were grouped the women, who were less reticent and who discussed in awed whispers the probable victim, while they gnawed the bones of Cheynah's dog, which, true to his promise, had already been sacrificed. Kookookoohoo, the conjuror, sat with his keen, cruel eyes glittering with excitement, surrounded by the lesser brethren of the craft, four in number, only less sinister in appearance than their high priest, all carrying their drums and other paraphernalia of their order, and clothed only in the scantiest attire, which only just conformed to the laws of even Indian decency.

At last the hour had arrived. The midnight moon had just emerged red and blood-like from behind the pine-clad hills of the eastern shore, when at a given signal from Kookookoohoo, the Indians formed a circle round the central fire, hand in hand, old and young, from the oldest veteran to the child just able to walk, they commenced slowly to move around singing in unison a plaintive chant led by Kookookoohoo, whose voice could be heard above the rest as the filing of a saw is plainly distinguishable above the roar of the machinery of a saw mill in motion. Suddenly a blood-curdling shout announced the arrival of Cheynah, who, amidst a deafening hubboo of drums, leaped into the circle attired in the wildest war-paint, with his heaviest flint-headed tomahawk in hand which he flourished over his head and with which he slew scores of imaginary enemies.

The people now ceased their circling and their chant, standing still in their places; but Cheynah took up the chant alone, and with short, jerky springs commenced in turn to circle inside the ring. Twice he went completely around without making an attempt to slay his victim, merely brandishing his tomahawk by way of reminding them that some one had to be slain. On the third round, however, he stopped dead before Picodjeesie who seemed to have been made more for love than for sacrifice, for she trembled exceedingly and looked piteously at him. He raised his tomahawk on high as if about to strike while at the same time the drums set up an unearthly din, far above them all could be heard a low deep rumbling sound making the earth to shake like unto the shock of an earthquake; but Cheynah did not strike, with a wild cry he passed on singing the same chant and with the same gait, nor did he again pause until he had completed the third round, when he again stood before Picodjeesie with tomahawk uplifted about to strike. Again the drums gave forth the death rattle and the earth shook with an awful noise. But Picodjeesie overcome by fear of death had swooned away, and lay on the ground prone before him, and Cheynah did not strike, but passed on with dragging steps, his tomahawk hanging limp and listless in his hand, while the plaintive chant had now become a perfect wail of agony. Kookookoohoo's face became perfectly diabolical, and as Cheynah was about commencing his third round he fiercely whispered something to him as he passed. The effect was magical, Cheynah was himself again, and with a shout that made the echoing forest ring he buried his tomawk into the skull of his wife, the daughter of Kookookoohoo (for did he not love his wife the best of all? How many men of recent times would give their wives the same token of their affection if their duty required it of them?)

Then followed a deathly silence. No sound of drum was heard, no noise of tumbling earth; even the fire seemed to burn low and cease from crackling. Cheynah was the first to break it. Standing there with his bloody ax uplifted in one hand and with the other pointing to the lifeless form of his wife, he said:

"Kookookoohoo, thedeed is done. Where is now the food that you have promised?"

To which Kookookoohoo replied: "Indians, if your chief has not lied to the Geetchie-Manitou, then"—pointing eastward—"your food is there. Follow me."

Saying which, followed by the hungry, wondering crowd, he led the way to the eastern side of the promontory. Here they beheld a wondrous sight. That which had been a comparatively level shore had now been raised into an abrupt precipice, from the sides of which issued volumes of steam, and, more wonderful still, the whole face of the cliff was composed of cakes, piled up one above the other, almost as far as the eye could reach, apparently just hot from the oven. Kookookoohoo seemed rather dejected than elated at the successful indication of his reputation as a prophet. However, like Moses in the wilderness, he commanded the people to eat, but not without restrictions, saying:

"Indians, your chief has not lied. Great is the Greetchie-Manitou, and great is Cheynah, the chief."

Whereat the Indians fell upon these cakes and commenced to devour them with a voracity begotten of starvation. Hardly, however, had they swallowed the first mouthful, when with cries of disgust they flung them down, saying:

"We are deceived. Matchi-a-waygwan (meaning, the devil's in it.) The cakes are not half cooked and are more than half sand."

Then Kookookoohoo arose and spake with a loud voice:

"Ye have been deceived. Cheynah has deceived you, and tried to deceive the Geetchie-Manitou. He has sacrificed his wife whom he hated, and has spared Picodjeesie, who he loved. The Geetchie-Manitou, who knows how to cook, began to make the cakes in a proper manner, but in his wrath at the deception of Cheynah, he did not finish cooking them and has thrown some into them as well. Indians, be avenged! Hasten back to the camp and tear the traitor to pieces."

At which the whole rabble started with a rush for the camp, where, in confirmation of Kookookoohoo's denunciation, they found Cheynah in the act of consoling Picodjeesie for the fright he had given her. His arms were around her, and the attitude was such as to justify the suspicion that all the love was not on Picodjeesie's side.

The Indians, like wolves upon defenceless deer, fell upon them and, obeying the injunction of Keokookoohoo, literally tore them to pieces. Indeed, they would have slain every one in the chief's family, but Kookookoohoo prevented them by saying:

"Me-tib-i-ce (meaning, it is enough). The Geetchie-Manitou is appeased," which may have been true, but he never finished baking those cakes, and there they are to this day, witnesses to the veracity of this legend, worn and crumbling with age, but still to all appearances gritty, half-baked cake

How the Indians managed for food the legend does not say, but as Cheynah was fat, his wife fairly so, and Picodjeesie by no means slender, it is more than likely that they provided a feast for the half-starved savages, which at least in quality, if not in quantity, surpassed that provided by the Geetchie-Manitou.

C. C. F.

Lake Temiscamingue, Que.

Fatal Balloon Accident.

A military balloon, containing a captain, a lieutenant, and a private soldier, went up from Berlin one day recently. Towards evening, owing to some defect, it suddenly collapsed over a forest near Schrimm, in the Province of Posen, and descended with great force among the trees. The private was immediately killed, while the captain had both his legs broken. The lieutenant managed to escape almost untouched, and succeeded in obtaining help for his wounded comrade.

"Born to be Happy,"

so said Socrates; so have reiterated many other philosophers in regard to humanity. As *health* is the *vital principal of bliss*, it is not only an imperative duty, but a welcome privilege for every man and woman to maintain it in the highest degree. One of the most insidious and dangerous omissions in this connection is to neglect a tendency to constipation. The clogging up of the system with effete matter predisposes to disease, depresses the spirits and creates gloom and despondency. The occasional use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will prevent a constipated habit, clear the brain, sweeten the temper, (and we might add, the breath also) and open a vista of happy activity possible only to the well regulated mind and body.

The sailor hat and the polo cap are as popular this spring as last, or more so.

If you suffer from "cold in the head," or from Chronic Catarrh in the Head, use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cures when everything else fails.

The variety in shoulder capes equals or exceeds that in jackets and long wraps.

Liver disease, biliousness, dyspepsia, or indigestion, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, or money paid for it returned.

A rank job—going to war.

All Men.

young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak an exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and baby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to isanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension very function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front St. E., Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flushes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont.

The chain of marriage is so heavy that it takes two to carry it, and sometimes three.

A. P. 502.

WATCHES FREE ... Canadian Watch Co., Toronto, Can.

CANCER and TUMOR Specialist. Private Hospital. No knife. Book free. G. H. McMICHAEL, M. D., No. 63 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

BIZ Bookkeeping, Banking, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, etc., at Canadian Business University & Shorthand Institute Public Library Bldg., Toronto. Circulars free. Thos. Bengough, Manager.

FENCE—The Cheapest, Strongest and Best Fence for Farm, Garden, Orchard or Town Lots. Prices from 45c per rod, (16½ ft). Send for price list. Toronto Picket Wire Fence Co., 221 River St., Toronto.

Wanted!

General Servant, for a small family, with a comfortable home. Good references required. Fare advanced if necessary. Apply at once to 22 BERNARD AVE., TORONTO.

$10.00 A DAY—Easy and honorable work for men and women. Address E. M. DEWITSON, 9 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

DOES CURE

CONSUMPTION

in its First Stages.

Palatable as Milk.

Be sure you get the genuine in Salmon color wrapper; sold by all Druggists, at 50c. and $1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

ENGRAVING ILLUSTRATING ADVERTISING DESIGNING J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER 4 KING STREET EAST TORONTO, CANADA

STONEMASONS WANTED!

(Both Cutters and Builders) in Toronto at New Biological Buildings, also at New Parliament Buildings, Queen's Park. Wages 30c. per hour. Apply, JOSEPH YORKE, Jarvis St. Wharf, TORONTO.

BEAVER LINE STEAMSHIPS.

Sailing Weekly between MONTREAL and LIVERPOOL. Saloon Tickets, $40, $50, and $60. Return Tickets, $80, $90 and $110, according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate $25. Steerage, $20. Apply to H. E. MURRAY, General Manager Canadian Shipping Co., 4 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to Local Agents in all Towns and Cities.

Address WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., 158 Yonge Street, Toronto. Send for Catalogue.

KNITTING MACHINE

Send for Illustrated Catalogue and this advertisement with your order for our New STAR RIBBER and we will allow you

$10 PREMIUM DISCOUNT

ADDRESS

Creelman Bros., M'fgrs,

GEORGETOWN, ONT.

RECORD

NEVER FAILING ST. LEON.

Up to three years ago Dyspepsia, that horrible sensation, wretched pain and choking. The very thought still in me. A friend got cured with St. Leon; urged me to drink. I did. The choking lumps got softer and softer. I was cured and remain in the best of health. St. Leon Water will cure when all other mixtures fail.

GEORGE G. WILSON,
Victoria Square, Montreal.

DR. NICHOLS'

-: Food of Health :-

For Children and Adults.

Invaluable for Indigestion and Constipation.

FRANKS & CO., London, England, Proprietors
Montreal OFFICE, 17 St. John Street.

Dr. T. R. Allinson, L.R.C.P., London, says: "I like Dr. Nichols' 'Food of Health' very much, and find it of great dietetic value in many diseases. As a breakfast dish I prefer it to oatmeal. For the regulation of the bowels it cannot be surpassed. Send for sample FREE.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL. Scientific and reliable systems taught, whereby stylish, perfect-fitting garments are produced. Send for circular. S. CORRIGAN, Prop., 4 Adelaide St. West.

The Albert Toilet Soap Co'y's Oatmeal Skin Soap

MAKES THE HANDS SOFT AND THE COMPLEXION BEAUTIFUL.

See that the Co'y's name is Stamped on the Soap and on the Wrapper. Beware of Imitations.

THE CONBOY CARRIAGE TOPS ARE THE BEST KNOWN.

Their increasing popularity is a proof of their superiority. Be sure and get a Conboy top on your buggy.

To The Furniture Trade AND Dealers in Furniture & Upholstered Goods

We the undersigned beg to inform the Retail Trade that we have a full line of Furniture and Upholstered Goods, also a well assorted stock of Walnut, Parlor, Lounge, Sofa, Easy and other Chair Frames. The goods are well finished and made of the best seasoned woods. Orders solicited.

Queen City Manufacturing Co'y, Ltd. 117 King West, Toronto.

A. R. Williams, SOHO MACHINE WORKS, TORONTO. CANADIAN AGENTS FOR

Foot Power Barnes' Machinery.

The demand for Foot Power Machinery is increasing every year. No Carpenter can afford to be without Foot Power Rip and Cross Cut Saws, Former, Tenon Machines, etc., etc. Send for catalogue.

THE WONDER OF HEALING!

CURES CATARRH, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SORE THROAT, PILES, WOUNDS, BURNS, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, AND HEMORRHAGES OF ALL KINDS.

Used Internally & Externally. Prices 50c. $1. $1.75

POND'S EXTRACT CO. New York & London.

CONSUMPTION SURELY * CURED

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 186 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

WHEN LOGS ARE HELD UP FOR WANT OF SNOW

Take your Saw Mill to the Logs, by purchasing one of our Portable Saw Mills of 12 to 40 Horse-Power.

Most Practical, Efficient and Economical Mills Built.

Send for Circulars.

WATEROUS Engine Works COMPANY. BRANTFORD AND WINNIPEG.

ALL THE WORLD OVER

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

is used as a STRENGTH-GIVING FOOD for Invalids and Convalescents.

I CURE FITS! THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.

When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to Cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible Remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address H. G. ROOT, M.C., Branch Office, 186 WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.

Central Ontario Railway

Time Table.

Leav Trenton for Picton	7.03 a m	1.05 p m
Arrive at Picton	9.44 a m	3.50 p m
Leave Picton for Trenton	9.05 a m	3.45 p m
Arrive at Trenton	10.18 a m	5.13 p m
Leave Trenton for Coe Hill	9.35 a m	3.30 p m
Leave Anson (Mid Ry Junction)	10.38 a m	3.33 p m
Arrive C P R Junction		4.00 p m
Leave C P R Junction	11.00 a m	4.35 p m
Arrive at Coe Hill	1.30 p m	7 p m
Leave Coe Hill for Trenton	5.30 a m	2.30 p m
Arrive C P R Junction	8 a m	4.55 p m
Leave C P R Junction	8.10 a m	4.50 p m.
Leave Anson, Mid. Ry Junction	8.45 a m	4.57 p m
Arrive Trenton	9.35 a m	5.43 p m

ROBT. FRASER, *Supt.*

North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms:

If paid in advance..... $1.00 per year.
" after 3 months..... 1.25 " "
" after 6 months..... 1.50 " "

We prefer the $1.00 in advance to the $1.50 in long credit. No successful paper can be run on any other terms, and we shall strictly adhere to the above prices in future, in every instance.

MADOC, MAY 22, 1890.

Ontario Elections.

Nominations, Thursday, May 29.
Election, Thursday, June 5.

CANDIDATES.

A. F. Wood, of the village of Madoc, gentleman.

James Haggerty, of the township of Huntingdon, farmer.

A Miller's Awful Fate.

Thomas Fee Meets A Terrible Death.

(*Peterboro Review.*)

Thomas Fee, head miller in Hilliard & Peplow's flour mill, met a terrible death in the machinery of the mill about half-past eleven o'clock Thursday last.

The unfortunate fellow was on the lower floor of the mill all alone when he was hurried into eternity in such an awful manner. Robert Smith, the second miller, was on the second floor of the mill when he noticed the machinery slow up for a moment. Thinking there had been a "choke" somewhere or that something was wrong he hurried down stairs, and upon walking through the machinery a terrible sight met his gaze. There on the floor were the mangled and bleeding remains of his fellow miller, who a moment or two before had been conversing with him the picture of hopeful, hearty manhood. How the poor fellow was caught in the gearing is a mystery. It was bevelled gearing, two cog wheels which drive the rolling shaft where the man met his death. The most likely theory is that he had climbed up above the gearing to examine a spout when he slipped and fell upon the revolving wheels, and was drawn in and fearfully mangled. His body was almost torn asunder at the thighs, while his limbs were also badly mutilated.

He was about 35 years of age, and leaves a wife and two children to mourn the loss of a kind husband and a good father. The poor fellow should have gone to dinner at eleven o'clock, but was delayed, it would seem, to meet his terrible fate.

ST. OLA.

"Observer" writes as follows to the Deseronto *Tribune* last week, from St. Ola:—

Our cheese factory was burned about April 1st, supposed to be the work of an incendiary but they are rebuilding and will have the new one open soon.

Business will surely boom here this summer for friend Clark is building a new saw, shingle and lath mill, he is also applying a long felt want by putting up a grist mill. The old one we burned three years ago and since that time farmers have had to go to Bannockburn, a distance of 22 miles to get their grinding done.

The Rathbun Company have bought an immense quantity of timber along the railway the past winter. Their interest are under the able management of Mr. Dennis Cannagham and Charles Steinbergh.

The Cobourg *Post* says: A rare sight is to be seen at the store of Mr. B. Feir. Among the fixtures of the place is a pet cat, and the said cat has taken for a companion a large rat. The pair eat together, sleep together and play about like two of a kind. The old cat purs around just as good naturedly as if she had a a litter of kittens. Whether it, is through fear of one another, or that the rat has become tame, there is no accounting for the strange companionship.

WANTED—Readers for the *Fireside Weekly* containing the new story "A Rolling Stone" by Kate Eva Westlake. Send 50 cents for three months trial and receive a premium. Agents wanted everywhere. Good premiums and big commissions. The *Fireside Weekly*, 2 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

Holloway's Pills.—Any dyspeptic sufferer aware of the purifying, regulating and gently aperient powers of these Pills, should permit no one to cloud his judgement or to warp his course. With a box of Holloway's Pills and attention to its accompanying "Directions," he may feel thoroughly satisfied that he can safely and effectually release himself from his miseries without impairing his appetite or weakening his digestion. This most excellent medicine acts as a nervine and bodily tonic by aiding nutrition, and banishes a thousand annoying forms of nervous complaints. An occasional resort to Holloway's remedy will prove highly salutary to all persons, whether well or ill, whose digestion is slow or imperfect, a condition usually evidenced by weariness, languor, listlessness, and despondency.

A Big Suit.

The suit of the creditors of the Feeney estate vs. the Traders' Bank, is being tried at Kingston this week, and upwards of fifteen principals and witnesses left here on Monday morning for that place. The result is not yet known.

Closing Out the Potatoes.

During the past month or six weeks there has been shipped from Madoc between 35 and 40 car loads of potatoes. This is a bigger deal than it looks. It means, about 360 bags to the car, 14,400 bags in all, and upwards of 1,296,000 pounds. This represents about $7,200. There are not many potatoes left in Madoc township.

The Feeney Mill.

Messrs. Holden, of Belleville, have purchased the Feeney shingle mill at Moira lake, together with all the cedar logs at that place. They will float the logs to Belleville to be cut up. They had them nearly across the lake this week when the anchor chain broke and the boom was drifted back to the bridges. Two days were lost searching for the anchor.

MADOC MARKETS.

Roller Flour	$2 25 to $2 50
Fall Wheat	90 " 95
Spring Wheat	90 " 95
Corn Meal	1 60 " 2 00
Barley	35 " 40
Rye	35 " 40
Peas	50 " 52
Oats	30 " 30
Potatoes, per bag	45 " 50
Lard	10 " 12
Butter	16 " 18
Apples, per bag	80 " 1 00
Pork, per lb	7 " 8

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

FROM the premises of the undersigned, on Monday, 19th inst., a white milch cow, without a spot of any other color. Any information that will lead to her recovery will be thankfully received and suitably rewarded.

MARGARET JOHNSON,
Lot 12, 15th Con., Huntingdon.

May 21st, 1890. 8-3w

HOUSE TO LET.

A FRAME HOUSE and two acres of land situated on the north-west corner of lot 5, in the 5th concession of Madoc, directly opposite O'Hara's School House, to let on easy terms. For further particulars apply to

D. GILLEN,
Spring Hill cheese factory.

8-3w

L. O. District Meeting.

No. 2 DISTRICT N. H.

THE semi-annual meeting of the above Loyal Orange District Lodge will be held in the lodge room of L. O. L., No. 160, Madoc Village, on Saturday, May 31st inst., at 1 o'clock p m. A full attendance of members is requested.

JAMES ENGLISH,
W. Master.

Madoc, May 20th, 1890.

COURT OF REVISION.

VILLAGE OF MADOC.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Village of Madoc will be held in the Town Hall, on Monday, June 2nd, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., to hear and determine complaints against the assessment of 1890. All parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.

BENSON O'HARA,
Clerk.

Madoc, May 20th, 1890.

TO THE ELECTORS!

—OF THE—

NORTH RIDING of HASTINGS

GENTLEMEN,—Having been solicited by many of the electors from all parts of the Riding to be a candidate in the coming election for the Ontario Legislature, I hereby announce myself as a candidate. Soliciting your votes and influence, I have the honor to be your faithful servant,

JAMES HAGGERTY.

West Huntingdon, May 13th, 1890.

CARPETS.

I have the cheapest and best Carpets in the place. If you do not believe this, call and be convinced.

THOS. CROSS,
Direct Importer.

QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY!

REQUISITION.

Thos. Cross, Esq., Reeve of Madoc Village:—

DEAR SIR,—We, the undersigned ratepayers, hereby request, that as the 24th of May falls on Saturday, and is one of our best days for business, that you proclaim the 26th of May a holiday for the purpose of celebrating the Queen's Birthday.

B. O'Hara, W. H. O'Flynn,
Jas. C. Dale, R. R. Casement & Co.
M. W. Connor & Co. Thos. McNamara,
and 38 others.

In accordance with the above, I hereby appoint Monday, 26th day of May, a holiday for the purpose of celebrating the Queen's Birthday.

THOS CROSS, Reeve.

Madoc, May 7th, 1890.

NOTICE.

ALL accounts due Thomas Roberts, if not paid by 1st June next, will be placed in Court for collection. Mr. E. Hill has been appointed receiver.

E. HILL.

Madoc, May 8th, 1890. 7-2w

TENDERS WANTED.

SEALED tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Saturday, 31st May, for the erection of a Presbyterian Church in the village of Queensboro. Plan and specifications can be seen at the residence of Mr. John Nicol, Queensboro. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

JOHN NICOL, JR.,
Secretary.

7-2w

WANTED.

Men to take orders for Nursery Stock, on Salary or Commission. I can make a successful

SALESMAN

of any one who will work and follow my instructions. Will furnish handsome outfit free, and pay your salary or commission every week. Write for terms at once.

E. O. GRAHAM, Nurseryman, Toronto Ont.

Madoc, May 5th, 1890.

COURT OF REVISION.

Municipality of the Township of Wollaston.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the above municipality will hold its first sitting for the current year at the Town Hall, Coe Hill, on Tuesday, May 27th, to be opened at 10 o'clock a. m.

A. HERBERT WANE,
Township Clerk.

The Ridge, May 2nd, 1890. 6

COURT OF REVISION.

Municipality of the Townships of Elzevir and Grimsthorpe.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Municipality of Elzevir and Grimsthorpe will be held in the Town Hall, Bridgewater, on Monday, May 26th, 1890, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. All parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.

R. W. MILLER,
Township Clerk.

Bridgewater, May 1st, 1890. 6

COURT of REVISION

TOWNSHIP OF MADOC.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Township of Madoc will hold its first sitting for 1890 at the Township Hall, Eldorado, on Thursday the 29th of May, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., to hear and determine complaints against the assessment of 1890. All parties interested are required to take notice.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, April 29th, 1890

FARMS FOR SALE.

LOT No. 2, 11th con. of Madoc, containing 123 acres, and west half of lot 3, 1st concession of Elzevir, containing 100 acres. Both situated on the gravel road, distant from Madoc 4½ miles; from Bridgewater 3 miles. On Madoc lot is a good frame house and frame barn, with cow stable attached for 15 head; sixty acres cleared, the balance well timbered with hard and soft wood. On the Elzevir lot about 65 acres are cleared, balance well timbered, good soil, and in a good state of cultivation; unfinished frame house. These lots will be sold together or separately, to suit purchaser. Part of purchase money can remain on mortgage for a term of years as may be agreed upon. Will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to the undersigned, on the premises, or to Madoc post office.

JOHN DUGGAN.

Madoc, January 20th, 1890. 43-tf

FARM FOR SALE or to RENT.

PART of Lot 3 in the 5th Concession of Madoc, containing 50 acres, part of which is inside the corporation of the Village of Madoc. For further particulars apply to

MRS. LOOMIS,
Madoc.

52-tf

COURT of REVISION.

Townships of Tudor and Cashel.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the United Townships of Tudor and Cashel will hold its first sitting for 1890 at the house of George Pound, Gilmour, on Tuesday the 27th of May, at the hour of 9 o'clock a. m., to hear and determine complaints against the Assessment Roll of 1890. All parties interested are required to take notice.

CHAS. DONALDSON,
Township Clerk.

Millbridge, 3rd May, 1889. 6 3w

100,000 Bushels

of all kinds of Grain wanted,

delivered at the

ELDORADO ELEVATOR.

As I have made arrangements to buy for a Toronto firm, I am prepared to pay

THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICES

for all kinds of Grain. The Elevator will be opened on

The 10th of October.

Give me a call before going elsewhere.

C. A MILLER.

E. L. WEISS

is selling out his business.

Parties wishing to purchase

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
SPECTACLES, &c

will do well to call and get

Good Bargains for Cash Only.

All accounts must be settled within thirty days.

All repaired Watches, Clocks, etc. must be called for before the business changes hands.

In the meantime, Watches, Clocks, etc. taken in for repairs as heretofore.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, May 5th, 1890.

OF COURSE NOT!

You don't expect to borrow money and be paid for the borrowing. You pay interest when you borrow.

BUT, LOOK AT THIS!

A merchant's money is locked up in his goods, his actual invested capital, without interest.

IN OTHER WORDS

Can you buy on credit without paying more for the goods, by way of interest?

NO, YOU CAN'T.

If you want to get the actual worth of cash spent, you must buy at

A STRAIGHT CASH STORE.

The credit busines must get it out of you, in higher prices, in less quantity, or inferior quality.

The best goods for the lowest cash prices, is our motto.

GRAY & McGREGOR.

GEO. RITCHIE & Co

Reliable Goods at Lowest Prices

In every instance we guarantee our prices to be the lowest that the goods can be bought for. If any one be not satisfied of this after a purchase has been made we will take the goods back and return the money.

Besides the finer goods, we have always a large stock of Shirtings, Cottons, Tickings, Cottonades, Cotton Yarns and Warps.

Sheetings, Denims, Linens, Prints, &c., &c.

To flats are devoted wholly to

Carpets and House Furnishings,

Floor Oilcloths, and Mattings.

GEO. RITCHIE & Co.

Terms Cash—One Price Only.

E. HILL

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS,
DRY GOODS
—AT—
AWAY DOWN PRICES.

TERMS CASH.

Eggs, Butter, &c., taken in Exchange.

October, 1889.

Madoc Roller Mills

REDUCTION IN PRICES.

See the great reduction in the price of flour and feed at the Madoc Roller Mills.

No. 1 straight roller flour,	$2.25 to	$2.50
Cracked Peas or Oats,	1.00 "	1.00
Bran	65 "	70
Shorts	80 "	90

These are close prices, and are for cash only.

Highest Price paid for Wheat.

Flour given in exchange for wheat.

Cracking done on shortest notice.

FRED. ROLLINS.

Boots & Shoes

We invite every person living in North Hastings to call and examine our immense stock of Boots and Shoes, which, for variety, extra good quality, and low prices, we are safe in saying cannot be excelled in this part of the country.

Bear in mind we do not ask you to buy from us unless you are fully convinced that you can save money by doing so.

No Trouble to Show Goods.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, April 1, 1890. **POST OFFICE BLOCK.**

MEN WANTED to sell Nursery Stock. Permanent position. Salary and Expenses Paid. Pecuniary advantages to beginners. Stock complete, with fast-selling specialties. OUTFIT FREE. We guarantee what we advertise. Write MOWRY BROS., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. (This house is reliable.)

The Store Crammed With Buyers!

Eager to get a share of the Bargains. Our sale has exceeded our great expectation.
The public expected bargains and were not disappointed. The motto of the sale is:—

"THE MOST, THE BEST, FOR THE LEAST MONEY."

Everything will be sold for cash. The finest opportunity to get cheap goods that will occur in a life time.

THERE IS A BARGAIN FOR YOU!

Come and Buy. Remember

The Sale, The Goods, and the Place!

JOHN DALE & SON.

East side Durham Street, Madoc.

Latest Local News.

—Read O'Hara's new advt. this week.

—Groceries of all kinds at D. W. Wright's.

—County Council meets the second week in June this year.

—Geo. Ritchie & Co's new advt. appears in this issue.

—Fresh vegetables received three times per week at D. W. Wright's.

—The High School boys have taken up foot ball for their amusement.

—Some special big bargains are offered at the Big 4. See new advt. this week.

—The Ontario nominations will be held in this village on Thursday next, 29th inst.

—Mrs. Price left a big hen's egg in this office this week. It measured 8 x 6 inches.

—Cheap John's farewell auction sale takes place on Saturday night at 7.30. Look out for bargains.

—The Grand Orange Lodge of British America will meet at St. John, N. B., on Tuesday, 27th of May.

—Manager McMaster has his men hard at work on the diamond every night, in the endeavor to develop a good base ball team.

—Mrs. G. M. Richardson has greatly improved her residence in Madoc by putting on a new roof and raising it higher than the old one.

—Mr. Harry Brown, of this village, has been seriously ill for the past week or so, with bleeding at the lungs. He is now improving.

—A number of communications appear in our columns this week. The writers set a good example by attaching their names in every instance.

—Madoc village Court of Revision will be held on Monday, June 2nd, at 10 o'clock. Complaints to be heard must be entered with the clerk at once.

—The Queen's Birthday will be observed in this village on Monday next, 26th inst. The public will remember that all stores will be closed on that day.

—Cheap John returns to Madoc on Saturday to hold his last auction sale in the evening at 7.30. He closes this branch with his auction sale on Saturday night.

—Mrs. B. C. Sills has lately overhauled her residence in this village and improved it greatly by clapboarding, painting, &c. It has added much to its appearance.

—Dr. Smellie has been laid up with rheumatism for the past week, but is now rapidly recovering. He will be able to be in his office again towards the end of this week.

—Owing to the cold weather and the ground being wet a great number of farmers are behind with their seeding operations and a great quantity of grain is yet to be put in the ground.

—Mr. D. W. Wright had fresh cucumbers for sale this week, which is remarkably early for this kind of garden products. We have to thank him for remembrance in the shape of "garden sass."

—The will of the late John Francis, of Madoc, was admitted to probate in the Surrogate court last week. Personal estate, $3,720. Executors, Thos. Cross, M. Bristol, and Mrs. D. Francis.

—A special meeting of Alert Fire Company will be held to-morrow (Friday) evening when final arrangements will be made for attending the Queen's birthday celebration at Tweed on Monday next. Every member is requested to be present.

—Here is a pointer for Chief Huff: It is stated that there is a collector in Peel county who barks like a dog when he enters a yard, and this brings a reply from every dog which the family may have concealed to avoid taxation. Great scheme, that.

—The Campbellford *Herald* appeared last week in an enlarged and greatly improved form, notwithstanding that it has for years been one of the best appearing papers in the district. We are glad to notice this evident proof of deserving prosperity.

—Our readers in the northern part of the county are reminded of the monster celebration of the 24th at Maynooth this year, for which posters giving full particulars were issued some time ago. There will be amusement for all who attend.

—Mr. Wood is holding political meetings throughout the township this week, and will deliver addresses in different parts of the Riding between this and election day. He will also find time to address a few meetings in East Hastings, in the interest of Mr. Hudson.

—Boots and shoes at D. W. Wright's.

—Mr. Henry Jarvis, of Sudbury, an old Madocer, gave us a call this week. He has been working in the silver and copper mines at that place for some time, and reports mining operations going on very extensively. It is about the only paying mining that is now being done in Ontario.

—Messrs. Robinson & Johnson, of the Ontario Business College, Belleville, have our thanks for a handsome brass-lined combination measuring rule, ruler, and paper cutter, neatly advertising that popular educational institution. It is a useful as well as ornamental little article, and worthy a place on any office desk.

—Mr. P. P. Clarke, Reeve of Limerick, was in the village this week and gave THE REVIEW a call. This is Mr. Clark's first appearance here since his severe accident last summer, when he was crushed by the upsetting of a load of lumber. For months he lay between life and death, and it is only lately that he has so far improved that his ultimate restoration to health is assured. His friends are glad to see him out this way again.

—Crockery and glassware at prices below zero at D. W. Wright's.

Orange District Meeting.

The semi-annual meeting of L. O. District Lodge, No. 2, North Hastings, will be held in this village, on Saturday, May 31st, inst., at 1 o'clock p. m. A full attendance is requested.

Ontario Elections.

By card in the REVIEW this week, Mr. James Haggerty, Reeve of Huntingdon, announces himself as a candidate for the Ontario Legislature. Mr. Haggerty is well known throughout the Riding, has been an aspirant for the position for years, and is a Conservative. He represents the farmers interests in his candidature.

Your Neighbor's Chickens.

Now is the time of year when citizens enjoy a visit from their neighbor's chickens which scratch the daylights out of your garden and tear down beds as fast as you make them. This sort of business is what increases the affections of neighbors, especially between the one who has a nice garden and one who sports a lot of long-toed chickens. If there is anything you like to see it is your neighbor's chickens in your garden.

May 24th.

The usual 24th celebration will not be held in Madoc this year, but the surrounding villages are filling the bill instead on the 26th, and Madocers will excurt thither. Tweed and Stirling have both advertised "big doings," and both places will have a good representation of our citizens. The Alert Fire Company, headed by their Brass Band, will go to Tweed and take part in the procession, while our baseball club will go to Stirling, where they will play a match with the Frankford club for a silver cup.

A Dastardly Outrage.

Mrs. Margaret Johnson, who lives across the lake, in Huntingdon, a hard-working widow with two children depending on her for support, reports that her hen house was robbed the other night, and every fowl, 17 in all, stolen. Besides this, a new milch cow mysteriously disappeared on Monday, and no trace has since been heard of her. The same night poison was left out at her place and her dog and one belonging to Mr. W. Conley were killed. The municipality should assist her in discovering the perpetrators of such a dastardly outrage.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

STILL BOOMING!

THE WONDERFUL CHEAP GROCERY STORE!

As we have just received a new and well assorted stock of

FRESH GROCERIES!

Which we intend to sell at such prices as will still give us the well deserved reputation of being the Wonderful Cheap Grocery of this county.

Don't Forget the Place, - Sign of the Flags.

F. C. SHERWOOD & Co.

Eggs and Butter taken in exchange for Goods.

Compulsory Sale at

THE WONDERFUL

CHEAP STORE,

Of M. POPE & Co., Madoc.

Great Compulsory Sale of Dry Goods, Millinery, and Ready Made Clothing, for 45 days only. The whole entire stock to be cleared out within 45 days. Sale to commence on Saturday, May 10th, 1890, and continue until June 23. Remember that this is a bona fide sale, as we are compelled to have the whole stock disposed of by the above mentioned date. The public can rely upon getting bargains as the stock must be sold and the cash realized by the above date. We are bound to sell the goods if low prices will do it. Call early and secure some of the many bargains we are now offering. Remember the place, "The Wonderful Cheap Store."

M. POPE & Co.

Sign of the Flags, - Madoc, Ont.

READ THIS!

For Bargains!

—AT THE—

BIG 4, MADOC.

30 pieces of print, fast colors, for 8 cents, worth 10 cents.
20 do do do for 10 cents, worth 13 cents.
40 pieces Cashmere print, new patterns, 12½ cts., worth 15 cents.
10 pieces Drees Ginghams, new checks, 10 cents, worth 15 cents.
15 pieces of check dress goods for 9 cents, worth 14 cents.
10 pieces Oxford shirtings, fast colors, 10 cents, worth 15 cents.
50 doz. ladies' hose, in black, blue, brown and gray, 10c. per pair.
25 doz. men's cotton sox, seamless, 10 cents, worth 15 cents.
5 pieces Halifax tweed, new shades, all wool. 45 cents per yard.
10 pieces cut tweed, double and twisted threads, 25 cts. per yard.

A big lot of straw hats, hard and soft felt hats, children's stockings and gloves. Men's unlaundered shirts, 50 cts. each, best value made. Men's suits $4.50, $6.00, $7.25, and it is worth your attention to see our perfect fitting suit for $10.50, no better value. Men's cotton corduroy working pants for $1.00 a pair. A new lot of Canadian and Scotch tweeds for men's suits to go cheap for cash at the **Big 4.**

Highest Price for Butter and Eggs.

T. McNAMARA.

THE REFORMED BURGLAR.

But I must confess that my aunt's infatuation was after all not greater than that of Mr. Stephens. The vicar took Mr. Bryant with him everywhere, introducing him to his brother clergymen, and trumpeting his praises far and wide. Like my aunt, he would not listen to a word against him, for a great show of piety sufficed for Mr. Stephens.

"I do believe it will end in the man inducing aunt to make her will in his favour!" fretted Fanny, on the last morning but one of my stay.

"But I thought aunt's will was made?"

"Yes; but she may alter it any day. I may as well tell you that neither you nor I am in very good odour with her at present, Louis. That man does his best to poison her mind against us in a quiet way. I should not be at all surprised if she leaves him nearly everything."

"She could never be so unjust."

"Well, he is quite capable of forging a will, if it comes to that. She has foolishly told him so much about her affairs that it would be easy for him to do it.—Oh dear, how it rains! Don't you wish we hadn't to turn out to this horrid old meeting to-night?"

"Indeed, I do,

We were going to hear an address given by an individual known as "The Reformed Burglar." From a career of crime he had been suddenly brought to repentance; and now spent his time going lecturing about the country in aid of the temperance cause and public morality generally.

Mr. Stephens had secured his services at his parish schoolroom, and we all, including my aunt, made our way there. The hall was very full, but places had been kept for us; and when the lecturer, John Wood, made his appearance on the platform accompanied by the vicar, there was great applause. The hero of the evening was a small, rather slightly built man of about forty-five, clean shaven, and neatly dressed in black—not a bit like the popular idea of the members of Mr. William Sikes's profession.

"Where's Mr. Bryant? I don't see him on the platform," whispered my aunt to Mrs. Stephens, who was seated on her left.

"Is it not unfortunate? He was very anxious to be here; but at the last moment he sent a note to William saying that he had such a terrible face-ache that he dare not venture out."

Then the lecturer rising, briefly announced himself as a man who had been in prison at different times for upwards of seventeen years, and stolen from first to last several thousand pounds' worth of property, none of which had benefited him in the least. In a simple graphic manner he went on to describe the incidents of his career, pointing out how from a slight theft committed in a drunken freak he had gone on to crimes of greater magnitude; and earnestly exhorting his hearers never to yield to the smallest temptation, for no one could say what the consequences might be to himself or to others.

"Because, you see, one sin always leads to more—often leads other people to do wrong as well," he continued impressively. "Now, for instance, once when I was very hard up and not long out of prison, I thought I'd try a little street robbery for a change. So I tried an old trick on with a lady, pretending I'd just picked up a purse, and wanting to know if it was hers. "No," she says; "I've got mine all safe here in my hand"—showing it to me. "With that I snatched it from her, and cut up a court close by. Now that was bad enough; but unfortunately the lady's name and address were printed inside the purse, and that put a pal of mine, who saw me throw it away empty, up to dressin' himself up very respectable the next day, and going to the lady's house to take the purse home, when he helped himself to some silver candlesticks and other things, and the poor lady thankin' him all the time. He hadn't been a reg'lar dishonest sort of chap before, that pal o' mine—at least, I can't say that I'd known him ever actually steal anything; but after that he went from bad to worse, and was soon in prison."

I heard little more, but sat as if in a dream. If this man had not just related to me the story of my own stolen purse, my ears must have deceived me. Every detail tallied exactly, and it was evident that he was speaking the truth.

Greatly to the astonishment of my aunt and Fanny, I insisted on remaining after the audience had dispersed; and when the hall had been cleared of all but ourselves and the vicar, I went up to John Wood, who had been detained at my request, and looking him steadily in the face, announced myself as the person he confessed to having robbed. He did not dispute my assertion, but readily gave the date and the name of the street; adding, "Now that you've found me, ma'am, you can of course prosecute me if you choose. It was strange that you should be among the audience to-night; but I've frequently used your case as an illustration of crime leading to crime, though, as you see, I've no formal plan for my lecture, but just say whatever comes into my head."

"No," I said, after a minute's reflection; "I won't prosecute you, for I believe that you are now trying to lead an honest life and do good. It is against your "pal," as you call him, that I feel the most resentment, for I must blame my own carelessness in carrying my purse in my hand when you robbed me; but he had no possible excuse for coming to rob me in my own house. What was his name?"

"Owen, ma'am; or Wilson, he used to call himself. 'Shiny Jim' was another name he had. He was that artful that he was very difficult to catch; and he was mixed up in a lot of robberies after that. But I haven't seen him now for a long time."

"I wish you could find him for me," I answered vindictively.

"If I see him I'll let you know, ma'am; for I consider it my duty now to protect honest people when I can, though at one time I'd have died rather than betray a comrade."

As I could see that my aunt was becoming impatient at the lateness of the hour, I was obliged to cut short the interview: and went home with the others, filled with amazement at the curious manner in which I had discovered the man who robbed me of my purse after all this lapse of time. I could not cherish vindictive feelings against him, for I felt convinced his penitence was genuine; so I transferred all my hatred to Shiny Jim.

"I was sitting in my aunt's parlor with Fanny the next morning, when about eleven o'clock the maid came to the door to say that there was a man in the hall who wished to speak to Mrs. Law. I went out, and found John Wood, with a small portmanteau in his hand. He pulled his hair awkwardly, and began: "I took the liberty of coming here on my way to the station, ma'am, to say that I forgot last night that I was bound to make restitution to you for what I stole; and as the money for the lecture covers it, as near as I can remember, here it is, ma'am; and many thanks for your goodness in declining to prosecute, and I hope you'll forgive me for all the annoyance I caused." And he put into my hand a sum which I ascertained to be a full equivalent for my loss.

I was beginning to say that I hardly liked to take all his last night's earnings, when a pompous double-knock at the front door announced a visitor; and Jane threw it open to admit Mr. Bryant, whose face-ache had evidently abated sufficiently to allow him to come as he had promised to transact some business for my aunt.

John Wood looked up quickly, and stood for a instant as if paralysed; then suddenly caught him in a frenzied grasp, ejaculating "Shiny Jim!" In an instant my aunt's quiet hall had become the scene of a conflict, as the new-comer vainly tried to shake off his assailant. My aunt and Fanny came rushing out, while I secured the front door and despatched Mary in search of a policeman. Mr. Bryant strove to cried to deny his identity; but John Wood was so positive that he had to desist and fall back on bad language. It must indeed have been irritating to him after he had purposely avoided going to the lecture, for fear his old companion might recognize him, to stumble thus unexpectedly upon him in Miss Symes's hall. My aunt was horrified at witnessing the harsh treatment of her favourite; but I would listen to no appeals for mercy, and resolutely barred the door. When the policeman at last arrived, I formally charged the captive with being a rogue and an impostor, feeling quite sure, after what John Wood had said, that his pretended mission would turn out to be a fraud.

So, indeed, it did, and with the help of the Reformed Burglar, we were enabled to prove sufficient against him to procure him a long term of penal servitude. The police recognized him as an old and artful offender; and although he rented two rooms in a miserable street in Whitechapel, to which he had directed his letters to be addressed, the charitable work carried on there was so little as to solve the question of the destination of the large subscriptions he had raised. Indeed, inconvenient inquiries had already been made about him in London, which was the reason of his coming to Brighton for a change of air.'

My aunt was too proud to acknowledge all she had lost through her misplaced confidence in a swindler, but we knew the amount to be considerable. He had obtained goods on credit from the Brighton tradespeople in her name, besides appropriating to his own use cheques which she had entrusted to him for other purposes, and loose cash whenever he could. Her large donations to his mission were of course entirely lost, and ever after the name of Bryant was a sore subject with her and Mr. Stephens.

My aunt died a few months ago, when Fanny and I divided the property between us. But it appeared we had narrowly escaped losing all save a mere pittance, for my aunt's solicitor, who had known both from childhood, confided to us that his deceased client at one time seriously contemplated leaving a large amount to Mr. Bryant, whose plausible tongue had completely conquered her prudence. She believed that in so doing she would be helping a most deserving charity, as she supposed her protege to be entirely devoted to the work of his mission. She had actually given Mr. Senior instructions to that effect, after a tiff with Fanny; and but for the fortunate advent of the Reformed Burglar upon the scene, I who write this would not be enjoying, for the first time in my life, the delicious sensation of freedom from pecuniary care.

(THE END.)

Capital Punishment.

The New York State Assembly appears to delight to meddle with the principle of capital punishment. Last year it passed a law adopting electricity as the means of putting condemned murderers to death. One Wm. Kemmler, for the butchery of his mistress, was to have suffered the penalty in this way last week, but some humane person, doubtless haunted by the illustrations of the apparatus to be used with the victim strapped to the fatal chair that appeared in the papers, intervened and secured an injunction restraining the execution for two months on the ground that the method was unconstitutional. Now, the Assembly has gone to work and adopted a bill abolishing the death penalty altogether. While we are too conservative to lightly ignore the scriptural doctrine of a life for a life, we yet quite agree with the advocates of the New York bill that morbid-minded people have so invested the murderer with sympathizing sentiment that capital punishment has almost ceased to be a deterrent from capital crime and that imprisonment for life with flogging or solitary confinement at intervals is possessed of far greater terrors.

Mob Rule and Ignorance.

The serious disturbances which took place in Spain last week, when mob rule prevailed for a time in several of the principal cities of the peninsula, will scarcely surprise any one who has gone to the trouble of glancing over the educational returns of the kingdom. Considerably more than 50 per cent. of the total population are entirely illiterate and unable either to read or write. Under the circumstances it is not astonishing that the poor ignorant workingmen of Spain should become an easy prey of the Socialists and Anarchists, whose professions of sympathy and interest they regard as sincere, and whose pernicious instructions they blindly obey. It is significant that wherever any degree of education and enlightenment prevails among the laboring classes the latter have adopted radical measures to cut adrift from the Socialists. This is especially the case in England, Germany and France. In Spain, Italy, Russia and Austria, however, where gross illiteracy and crass ignorance prevail among the masses, the Anarchists and Socialists are still able to maintain their evil sway.

AN AFRICAN HERO.

Mackay, the Scotch Missionary of Lake Victoria Nyanza, His Death Announced—A Continued Succession to Him.

Few newspaper readers have not heard of A. M. Mackay, the famous Scotch missionary of Lake Victoria Nyanza. Mr. Stanley called him "the modern Livingstone," and when Stanley was in Ugogo in October last he wrote of Mackay as "the toughest little fellow you could conceive. He bears the climate splendidly. Even his complexion is uninjured despite twelve years in Central Africa. These mission societies certainly contrive to produce some extraordinary men."

This was the very last word we had heard of Mackay until the cable from Zanzibar this week brought the sad news that he had died of fever, and the death of no other white man in inner Africa could arouse a deeper and more widespread feeling of sorrow.

Excepting Emin Pasha, this young man, for he was not 40 years old when he died, had lived in Central Africa longer than any other European who ever went there. He never left his mission field after he reached it, and he lived on the shores of Victoria Nyanza nearly thirteen years. It was because he was a fine explorer, a splendid pioneer, a man of remarkable tact, ability, and courage that he became the best-known missionary in Africa. "He is the very type of man," wrote Stanley, "for missionary work."

While still a very young man Mackay found himself at the head of the Uganda station of the Church Missionary Society. His halcyon days on Victoria Nyanza were during the life of King Mtesa, for much of the time he was a favorite of the King, who thought Mackay was a wonderful man. It was during this peaceful part of his career that he built up the church of Uganda, circumnavigated the great lake in his little sailboat Eleanor, and did much exploratory work that made him known to all geographers. Others came and went, but he alone held his ground. His health and zeal did not fail; his converts were numbered by hundreds; the King constantly advised with him on matters of state, and he could do anything from lending a Bible class to building a house or making a shoe.

During the dark and bloody days after Mwanga succeeded to the throne Mackay's courage never flagged. Over a hundred of his converts died deaths of torture because they would not abjure their new faith. After the massacres had ceased Mwanga decided to expel all the missionaries except Mackay and a Catholic priest, who, he said, were so handy with tools that he could not part with them. For a long time he kept them drudging away around the royal huts. "If the English send an expedition here I will kill you," he often said to Mackay. Stanley gave as one of his reasons why he did not go to Emin's relief by the way of Uganda that he might thereby endanger Mackay's life. Curiously enough, it happens that it was the Arab reports that Stanley had reached Albert Nyanza from the west that induced the savage King to send Mackay away. He thought it would not do to have Stanley come to Uganda and learn that Mackay was detained in bondage there. He therefore dismissed the missionary, who has since worked at Msalala, a little south of Victoria Nyanza, where he probably died, unless, since Stanley met him, he accepted the invitation of Mwanga, now restored to the throne, to return.

When Mwanga was driven from power the first to whom he turned for sympathy and succor was the poor missionary whose life he had so often threatened. "Take me anywhere you like, or slay me if you like," he wrote. "It becomes me now," wrote Mackay to his English friends," to return him good for evil." He did so most nobly, and Mwanga found a safe refuge among the missionaries south of Victoria Nyanza; and when Mwanga's fortunes changed and he was again about to ascend the throne of Uganda, Mackay was the first man he thought of. "Come back to Uganda," he wrote, "You will be at liberty to do whatever you wish. Do not imagine that Mwanga will become bad again. If you find me bad then you may drive me from the throne. But I have given up my old ways and wish only to follow your advice."

"It would be a long story to tell all that Mackay has done for Africa. His work has made him known to millions of people, his untimely death will be greatly deplored, and he will be remembered as one of the most self-sacrificing and ablest of the pioneers in Africa.

Renovating Ribbons and Feathers

To remove wrinkles in ribbons wipe them carefully with a clean damp towel; if they are light colored ribbons lay them on a clean towel while wiping them. Then wrap them smoothly and tightly around a large bottle and let them remain until dry. They will look astonishingly fresh and "maist as gude as the new." Light ribbons that are soiled may be washed with soaptree bark and dried as above. They must not be wrung. Press the water out of them and then wrap on the bottle. To renovate ostrich feathers take a smooth whalebone and beginning at the base of the frond draw each one lightly but firmly between the thumb and whalebone. If the fronds curl too much hold them more loosely and further from the quill. Carefully and patiently going over a feather will quite repay the trouble. Straight feathers, wings, birds, etc., can be used for several seasons with a little skillful manipulation, the tightening of a wing, the straightening of a beak, the putting in a new bead eye, etc., as may be necessary.

Electric Appliances.

Messrs. Baer & Co., whose notice appears elsewhere, have spared no pains to furnish the public with proofs of the genuine remedial effects of their electric appliances. And it will be noted that, unlike many other similar testimonials, these are all selected from near home where the authenticity may be easily tested. The cures affected include those of rheumatism, sciatica, prostration, liver and kidney complaints, neuralgia, biliousness, dyspepsia, defective sight, etc., the promptitude of relief being in moste aces wonderful.

PANNIKINS.—Warm minced meat or poultry in a cream sauce and pile in the center of a platter. Break each egg in a hot, buttered cup, and bake until the egg is firm; turn them out and arrange them around the meat.

Politeness.

"Politeness consists in doing and saying the kindest things in the kindest way," were the words that I saw on a little card a few days ago, and I wished that some people I know could have such a card hung in their house, where they could see it every hour in the day, and read the words over and over and over.

I looked in my dictionary to be sure of the definition of poli eness and Webster says, "Good breeding; elegance of manners," and I commented, "A pearl of great price that costs no money," as free as the blessed sunlight, and like the sunlight it gladdens and brightens the homes of the lowliest and poorest. Only a kind word, or a bow or a smile, and yet it will brighten a home of sorrow or soothe an aching heart, and—it costs nothing! Strive to be polite to all with whom you come in contact. Don't save your kind words and gentle manners for your company, or you will never attain an ease and elegance of manner.

I overheard two ladies discussing a new acquaintance and one said: "I think they are wealthy and she dresses handsomely; but there is something very common about her—she makes no effort to be polite. I do not think I shall like her." That was the whole secret of it—she thought it showed wealth and breeding to be above being polite to all whom she met, and it showed at once that she was "common," not gentle and refined.

Good morals and gentle manners do not always go hand in hand, however much we may wish to see them combined; but to be thrown in company with a young person of lax morals or rude and unpolished manners is trying in the extreme, and is usually the result of a lack of home training. All can not have elegant homes or elegant clothes, but all can have elegant manners. Your clothes may be faded or patched; but you can have a polite and gentle manner about you that will at once designate you as a gentleman or lady; and all who come in contact with you will love you and esteem you for what you are without thinking of what you wear.

Railway Statistics.

Some of the statements made by Mr. Osler recently, when arguing the case of the Grand Trunk railway before the jury in connection with the St. George accident trial, will come as a surprise to many who have been in the habit of confining their attention to the special or exceptional events that daily transpire. Speaking of the record of the Great Western division Mr. Osler pointed out that "in 1888 the company carried nearly two million passengers; trains ran about two millions of miles, and but one responsible injury and but two persons killed. For the thirty-two years since 1857 there had been but 13 accidents, injuring passengers, and a portion of that time was during the days of old iron rails. During that time they carried over fifty million passengers, their trains travelled sixty-four millions of miles the system of care adopted showed the result of one accident for four million three hundred thousand passengers carried, and an accident for every five million miles of trains run." This scrap of railroad history calls up the humorous resolve of Mark Twain, who after considering the fact that the number of those who were killed in railroad accidents was relatively insignificant when compared with the great number of travellers who patronize the road, and that so many of them came to their end in bed, decided that he would not take out an accident policy, but instead would insure against death in bed. It suggests, moreover, that if we were to give less prominence to the exceptional and allow the ordinary to have its proper influence, our strictures in many cases would be less severe, and our judgments more clearly tempered with charity.

The Female Intellect.

It was not so very long ago when the question of opening up the higher institutions of learning to females was under discussion, that the changes were rung upon the "inferiority of the female intellect." It was gravely asserted again and again that in the more rudimentary branches and less abstruse studies, the sisters could favourably compete with their brothers, but that after a certain stage had been reached they could not maintain the race. All this is of the past, and like many another false assumption has been disproved by incontestable fact. Since the opening of our college halls to females, not a few of the highest honors have been conferred upon ladies. At the McGill Convocation last week, three out of the five medallists were ladies, who carried off the Logan gold medal for first rank honors in natural science, the Prince of Wales gold medal for mental and moral philosophy, and the Lord Stanley gold medal for first rank general standing. A few more experiences of this kind will place the fair students in a position to fling back the charge of "inferior intellect," which the lords of creation so confidently and arrogantly urged.

The militia drill is generally successful in striking whisky.

Deep, round, pleated white Pierrot collars are very fashionable for little girls, and also for young ladies.

The Vienna Athletic club claims to have the strongest man in the world as one of its members. Herr Turk, at a meeting lately, before a large circle of sporting friends, operated with a weight of 135½ kilogrammes, equal to a little more than 336 pounds. It was mentioned that an English sporting journal recently declared it impossible for a man to raise such a weight over his head.

It is very evident that the United States authorities are determined that their Alien Labor Law shall not prove a dead letter. Reports from Port Huron state that "a special agent of the treasury department located here has taken a large number of Canadian sailors from American vessels and sent them back to Canada. It is claimed they were violating the contract labor law. Other classes of Canadian laborers working on this side have been returned to Canada." If, as some allege, our cousins are overflowing with amorous feelings towards us Canadians, and would fain have us name the day for the celebration of the nuptials, they have a very strange way of manifesting their esteem. Canadians are not accustomed to win each other's consent after this fashion. Uncle Sam will need to change his tactics considerably before Miss Canada will be disposed to say "I will." Is it, however, that he seeks not a partner but a servant? "Britons never can be slaves."

Burdens of the American Farmer.

General Benjamin F Butler delivered a speech before the Butler club at Boston, Mass., last week that has created considerable of a sensation and has interesting bearings for the American farmer, seeing that it deals entirely with the subject of farm mortgages and indicates the enormous burden that the agricultural community of the United States have to bear. Although it has come to be generally understood that the farmer's lot over the border was not altogether a happy one, few could have supposed the situation to be as alarming as Gen. Butler represented it. His investigations led him to exclaim: "Look out for a financial cyclone where no building or institution will be strong and tight enough to protect the business of the country from the destruction which will follow in its path." He holds that no matter how much the farmers may wish to pay their debts it will be impossible for them to do so. The national debt of the United States at the close of the war was $2,800,000,000. The mortgages on farms in the western States Gen. Butler computes at the stupendous sum of $3,450,000,000, nearly one-quarter more, the rate of interest averaging from 7 to 9 per cent., exclusive of costs and the commissions of agents, which have been taken from the farmers for procuring the loans of the money, which he puts at not less on the average than 7 per cent. In twenty-five years the U. S. national debt, drawing much lower interest, has been reduced only to $1,600,000,000 or 57 per cent., and may be refunded any day at 3 per cent. But, Gen. Butler says:

There is no way of refunding or reducing this fabulous mortgage debt, with its oppressive and destructive rate of interest. To redeem it, if done within the same time that the national debt has been canceled, so far as it has been canceled, would require the payment of considerably more than double the amount of the national debt at the end of our war. So the full payment of these mortgages is simply impossible. The payment of the interest upon them is also impossible because, as we have seen, they call for from 7 to 9 per cent. and all statistics show that the average profits on farming industries are between 3 and 5 per cent. only—hardly over 4. These mortgages never will be paid, if for no other reason, because they never can be paid, if the debtors were ever so much disposed to pay them. But they will not be disposed to pay them, for by reason of the deductions of the commissions and costs at the rate of 7 per cent. there was left a burden upon the mortgages of over $244,000,000 of debt, for which they never have received any value, which therefore diminishes so much their ability to pay and which they look upon as having been a cheat upon them. It would take all the silver that the mints of the United States can coin, at the rate of $4,800,000 a month, and all the silver that the silver mines can produce in that time to pay one year's interest on these mortgages, supposing that no more money is borrowed. When the bill was introduced into the senate that the government loan the farmers $3,000,000 to relieve them from their financial difficulties, it was calculated that the full amount would only pay two-thirds of a mill on each dollar of western farm mortgage debts alone, or, in other words, would only pay the interest on those mortgages for five days.

John Bull is Getting There.

At the last annual meeting of the British East African Company, the President, Sir William Mackinnon, spoke of the Victoria Nyanza as the point the company hoped ultimately to reach. At that time Mr. Jackson, one of the company's agents, was leading a caravan of six hundred men slowly toward the great lake, stopping now and then to locate a station on his route across the broad Masai plateau. We have heard since of the permanent stations he established at Ndivisahi and Baringo, the two most important points along his route; and about three months ago the news came that he had safely reached the east coast of Lake Victoria; and now the glad tidings have been cabled to England that Jackson has made his way along the northern shore of the lake, and entered into a treaty with Mwanga that has placed the great country of Uganda under the protection of the British East African Company. By its charter this company is distinctly vested with the power of acquiring by treaty the territories on the northeast and northern shores of the big lake. When Jackson began his journey, nearly a year ago, his employers did not dare to hope for this brilliant result of his enterprise. The throne of Uganda was occupied by Karema, the pliant tool of the Arabs, and hatred of the English was a part of the policy they imposed. But a revolution was brewing. Mwanga, with the native Christians at his back, and with the munitions a British trader had supplied, had begun his successful struggle to regain the throne. When he wrote for advice to Missionary Mackay, as his forces were encamped on an island within sight of his old home, his faithful friend sent him word that Jackson would soon be at the lake, and that his future fortunes demanded that he should make an alliance with the agent of the British company. He accepted the advice, and British influences now predominate on the coveted northern shore of Victoria Nyanza. If the English lose their present advantage, it will be the first time they have surrendered an uncivilized land once acquired and worth retaining. In November last this company announced that material for forty miles of railway, the first strand in an iron road to connect Lake Victoria with the sea, had been shipped from England. Perhaps brighter days are dawning for the lake regions; and it is at least a noteworthy spectacle to see Emin today returning to his old province, and the British established on Victoria Lake, though it was believed a few months ago that both these regions were abandoned for a long time to come to their native barbarism.

A Cincinnati inventor has made application for a patent on a perforated armor in which to inclose a live minnow, with only his tail exposed temptingly to the view of the angler's guest. The metal case is provided with hinges, so that it may be opened and shut to receive and inclose the live bait, and also with a set of revolving spinners attached thereto, which rotate when the spoon is drawn along. The metal case may be painted and shaped to resemble bait fish, while the holes in it permit the game to scent and sight the tidbit within. One objection, however, occurs to me; the fish is liable to get dizzy and die of coma.

AGRICULTURAL.

Farm Hints for May.

WATCHING THE SEASON.

The season, as indicated by the buds on the trees and the growth of those plants that survived the Winter, is much more backward than at the beginning of May last year, and there is really no need of hurrying to get seed into the ground, excepting such sorts as should have been put in before this time. The growth of the leaf and bud was the Indian's almanac, and it is the surest guide in judging of the warmth of the soil. It may require more experience and better judgment to plant and sow at the seasons as indicated by the growth of the forest trees or the orchard, or by the migration of the birds, than to do it on days appointed by the agricultural writers, but the proper signs, once learned, are not easily forgotten, and they vary only as the seasons and soils vary. Farmers should study these signs of the seasons, and should teach them to those who are to succeed them in their business, so that they may have a guide in their farm work, which will be equally reliable, whether the season is early or late; whether the land is dry, warm and sandy, or a cold, wet clay or muck; and wherever they can find the tree they know, or the wild bird with whose habits they are familiar.

SPRING PASTURING.

While waiting for the soil to get dry and warm again for the reception of the seed, much other work can be done. Not the least of this is the inspection and repair of all fences and walls, before the time comes for allowing the cattle to go into the pasture. Poor fences make "breachy" cattle. Unruly animals are apt to make quarrelsome neighbors or vexatious lawsuits. Cattle which have acquired the habit of breaking bounds should be disposed of before they, by their bad example, teach other stock a like habit. No weak places should be left to lead them into temptation. Such a place once found and broken through, will be subject to attacks, even after it has been made much stronger than adjoining points. The safest method is to see that all is made strong. If by reason of the carelessness of hunters, or by accident, a breach is made, which the cattle have found and gone through, do not be content with making it as good as it was before, but make it much stronger, or entirely change the character of the fence, so that it will not be recognizable as the same weak point. Now is a good time to post notices warning gunners and fishermen from trespassing. It is better to let the birds sing, and the rabbits run unmolested, than to have grass trampled down, fences broken, fires set in the woodland, sheep worried by dogs, and cows or colts wounded with shot.

Do not be in too much hurry to get the cows into pasture. When there is a chance for them to get a fair bite of grass, give them a good feed of hay in the morning, and then let them out for a while, making the change from dry fodder to green more gradual. Do not take away the grain ration as soon as they get to grass. If desirable to reduce it, make the reduction gradual, as the early grass is not as nutritious as the hay and grain ration has been. The most skilful feeders and best dairymen are nearly all agreed that it pays to feed grain every night, even while the animals are in good pasture. It keeps them in better flesh. It makes the milk richer, and it is an inducement for the cows to return to the barn at night, almost saving its cost in the labor of hunting up the cows in a large pasture. Two quarts of grain given at night is worth more than three quarts given in the morning and one at night, as it will be much more thoroughly digested. This may not be true of working animals, or of those who stand idle in the barn feeding upon dry fodder, but it certainly is for cattle in pasture and for horses used for light driving. Look out that the cows which are heavy with calf and mares with foal do not injure themselves or get injured by others in the play that they will attempt when they first realize their freedom from the restraint of the stable. Let out a few animals at a time, and let them have their frolic out before all are turned together.

A PLEA FOR SHORTER HOURS.

When the workmen are striking all over the land for less hours of labor, the farmer who is his own master, should not be tempted to over work himself, his hired men, or his team. A little planning, a little calculation in saving unnecessary labor, and a little extra energy put in during the shorter hours, will often accomplish just as much. If the total crops are not as large, the short crops must bring increased price. These are the arguments of the mechanic, and they are equally applicable and equally true for the farmer. It is true that the farmer cannot always limit himself to eight hours or even to ten hours, as there are times when a few hours work will save a crop, but if he has saved his strength by shorter hours on other days, he will have a reserve to draw upon, which will prove useful in those times of need.

There is no reason why the farmer should toil from sunrise until sunset, and then have an hour or two to spend in "doing chores," to produce that which the mechanic will buy with the labor of eight hours, or perhaps a less time. Particularly is this applicable in the Spring, when the character of the work to be done is different from that which has been done during the Winter. A new set of muscles is brought into play, and although they feel vigorous and strong at the start, they get tired and sore, and the speed must slacken to give them a chance to recuperate. Do not work yourselves or your teams so as to get "harness-chafed" and have to lie idle to get over it, but take a lesson from the professional ball-players, and from those who train the race-horses. Put yourself in training before you try to do all that you are capable of. Remember, too, that four-fifths of the farmers and gardeners would accomplish best results in the year if they did not try to do so much. There are always crops that do not get properly cared for, and tasks begun and not finished. Begin in the spring with a determination that whatever is begun will be finished, and whatever is planted will be taken care of.

GARDEN CROPS.

There is now much work to be done in the garden. Peas should be planted every week for a while, that they may come along in succession for the family table and market. Then as soon as the ground gets warm enough, the planting of sweet corn and beans should begin, and be kept up at frequent intervals, though a judicious selection of varieties will vary the time of picking very much. Early cabbages can be set, and even tomatoes, in well-sheltered locations. Spinach and lettuce can be sown for a succession during the Summer, and dandelions for the next Spring cutting. These last can be sown in beds, and in August or September transplanted to the place where they are to grow. A few square rods of beds will furnish plants for a large field, and the plants grow much larger than when sown in August, as the custom used to be. In fact, there is a risk in sowing in the Fall of not having the seed come up well, if the season is dry. Squashes and melons may be put in toward the last of the month, if the ground is warm, and if they are not grown as field crops they should be in the garden. Carrots, beets and parsnips may be sown wherever the ground is dry enough to work up fine, as they do not care so much for heat as rich soil and one through which their slender seed leaves can easily find a way, and their delicate roots find food.

FIELD CROPS.

In the fields the planting of potatoes is in season at any time from March until June, and the best time depends upon the variety, the soil and the weather, so that it is well to make more than one planting. If early potatoes fail, late ones will probably do better. Corn planting for a field crop should be deferred until the ground is warm. Get dry, well ripened and well cured seed, as there is as much difference in the product of a vigorous seed and one that is immature or damaged, as there is in the product of breeding animals in the two conditions. While this is true of all seeds, it is not as easy to judge of smaller seeds as it is of corn, beans and peas. Those who save their own seed should only save such, and those who buy should buy carefully. Wetting the seed in tar water to prevent crows from pulling it is desirable in some sections, and it may in some cases be desirable to add copperas to the water, or a solution of vitriol, to keep off the smut, in the same way that wheat would be treated. In Canada it is almost essential to put artificial fertilizer in the hill to make the growth more rapid and the ripening earlier, thus preventing the loss by early frosts. Unless the land is very heavily manured, the fertilizer will increase the crop enough to pay the cost.

CORN FODDER AND ENSILAGE.

Those who do not sow corn to be used as fodder are decidedly behind the times, if they have milch cows. It is valuable as a green fodder when pastures dry up. It is good dried for Winter fodder, and every one who keeps a half-dozen cows should have a silo in which it can be put as ensilage for Winter use. It saves hay. It is a substitute for roots. While there are many arguments as to the relative merits of the tall Southern corn, the common field corn, or sweet corn, as regards thick or thin sowing in the drill, regarding the desirability of having ears form on the stalks, or having all the material of the grain in the stalk and all the material of the grain in the stalk and leaf whether to cut early or late, or to weight the ensilage or not, there are now no opponents of the ensilage as a food, or but a few who have only theories and no facts to offer against its use. The corn should be sown in drills at about the same date as field corn is planted, and if Southern corn, or the larger varieties of sweet corn, are grown, they may be from eight to fifteen inches apart in the drill, some favoring the closer distance for the sake of a finer growth of stalk. Smaller varieties of corn planted at a foot or fifteen inches apart in the drill, will make nearly as many ears as under the old system of hill planting. When desired, the corn may be harvested separately by plucking the ears when ripe, and then putting the stalks in the silo. Or all can be put in the silo together, a little before the corn is ripe enough for husking, or when it is in the roasting ear stage.

Dairy Data.

When persons say that cows in milk do just as well or better it confined to the stall continually, the idea seems preposterous, not having good sense to back it. "Generally, the nearer we let nature take its course in the actions of animals, the better off they will be, and what is unnatural, if caused by man, is usually unwise." All animals, including the human one, are endowed with power to move from place to place, and if constrained from this liberty continually, will deteriorate.

Proprietors of English butter factories understand so well the absorption of odors by milk, cream and butter that they are beginning to construct their dairy-houses with living-rooms above for occupancy of employes. The object is to guard against conveying odors or infection to the dairy as persons who live in crowded lodging-houses or low neighborhoods are likely to do.

It is unwise to keep horses and milch cows in the same stable, or under the same roof if there be an open space between the animals, for the reason that the milk when drawn will absorb and be tainted by the ammonia arising from the excretions of the horses. Every stableman knows how the disagreeable scent pervades his clothing after grooming the horses. The knowledge of the presence of a good dose of this exhalation in the cup of milk a person drinks cannot be assuring to delicate stomachs.

To Prevent Colts from Becoming Wormy.

Many valuable colts are lost every year for the want of a little care. Hundreds die from the lack of condition. As a rule if colts are fed liberally and kept growing constantly from birth, there is not much danger to be feared from worms. Yet it is always best to be on the safe side, and use all harmless means to prevent every form of sickness and suffering. Some Kentucky breeders practice mixing a little pulverized copperas with salt and placing it in boxes where the colts can help themselves as they like. Two tablespoonfuls of pulverized copperas to a pint of salt is sufficient. Horses suffering from worms can be cured in time by feeding a tablespoonful of powdered gentian every night for two or three weeks. It can be mixed with oats or turned down the throat from a bottle. Copperas and gentian is an excellent tonic. Breeders will do well to keep a small quantity on hand. Get the druggist to put four ounces each, compounding it in his mortar so as to mix it thoroughly. Put the powder in a small box or wide mouthed glass jar, label it, and when needed give to grown horse a teaspoonful in their feed at night. A yearling will require about one third as much as a grown animal, and weanlings a much smaller quantity.

Economy Not Avarice.

Economy does not mean to pinch and be stingy in order to grow rich in worldly possessions. It does not demand a denial of moderate luxuries and the pleasures of a comfortable existence, so that dollar upon dollar can be laid aside. That would be parsimony. One may practise strictest economy, and yet have plenty and be liberal. Prudence and a judicious management of capital at hand, never making an expenditure recklessly, without reflection—this is what constitutes true economy. It is not so much the amount paid out, as for what purpose that sum, however small, has been spent. The great secret of success in practical economy lies in a careful consideration of petty expenses, and a rational distinction between what is essential and what is superfluous. The smaller item should not be undeserving of recognition.

Under no circumstances should expenses exceed income. It is always more profitable to pay "spot cash" than to contract a debt, which should not be done unless unavoidable. Never should indebtedness be incurred in anticipation of expected gain. Expectations are not realizations; the debt is certain and must be met; the gain—well, "there is many a slip." Economy should be practised in time of youth, its results to be prudently preserved for unforeseen sickness, need, misfortune and inevitable feeble and helpless age. Its observance calls for no peculiar trait of character in the individual; it simply requires determination and strength of will to resist selfish gratification. Further, it may demand education, that is, that the power of extravagant habit must be trained to succumb to the power of economic education.

Rum in Africa.

One of the greatest hindrances with which the missionary to Africa has had to contend, has been created by Christian nations themselves, through the agency of the liquor traffic. Long and loud have been the protests made by the Missionary Societies and their agents against the wholesale introduction of ardent spirits among peoples, who, not having the restraints of civilization to to keep them in check, speedily become victims of their appitites and perish in great numbers. Not unfrequently it has happened that the same vessel that conveyed the missionary in its cabin has carried hundreds of barrels of rum in its hold. In view of these facts it will be gratifying to many to learn that steps are being taken to wipe out this Christian (?) disgrace. It is stated that the big British companies in the African trade are conspicuously in the front of the movement to curtail the rum trade. The Royal Niger Company has reduced the import of spirits to one fourth its recent volume. It has prohibited the trade in one-third of its territory, intends to do so in another third, and with regard to the remaining third is awaiting an agreement by England, France, and Germany. The British East African Company is excluding liquor from every part of its large territory. The African Lakes Company refuses to carry intoxicants to the lake regions, and the British South Africa Company has just resolved absolutely to prohibit the sale of spirits to the natives. These companies are setting a good example, which German enterprises in Africa seem to be in no haste to follow.

Should have Spared Him.

Mr. Henry Matthews, the Imperial Home Secretary, is having hot shot poured into him from almost the entire English press on account of his refusal to interfere to save Richard Davies from the gallows. Davies was one of two brothers who killed their father while he was maltreating their mother. The ather, according to one journal, was slain as one slays a wild beast, or any other creature whom we deem *hostis humani*. The younger brother, a lad of sixteen years, was sentenced to one year's imprisonment while the elder was hanged. The London Daily Chronicle declares that Secretary Matthews "stands convicted of judicial murder by the jury of public opinion." The St. James Gazette surmises that Mr. Matthews wanted to appear austere but also tried to save his popularity, so he sent one to the gallows and the other to prison for a year. The Pal-Mall Gazette says that Mr. Matthews "acted out of sheer cowardice and indecision;" while the Star boldly charges that "the whole practice of capital punishment is being broken up." "The fact is," continues that paper, "that the death penalty is hideously out of date. Science is playing havoc with old institutions, and with none more freely than with the penal code. We punish now for safety, not for vengeance; and in our punishment we are beginning to take account not simply of the offender's crime, but of his parentage, his surroundings, his temperament, and generally his chance in life. Science has pitched away the rack, the thumbscrew, and practically the cat-'o-nine-tails. Sooner or later it will pull down the scaffold." It is conjectured that Mr. Matthews' political popularity has been very seriously impaired by his blunder in having young Davies hanged.

Fears of Another Strike.

Fears are expressed in England of an early revival of the recent monster coal strike, the disastrous effects of which extended to almost every branch of industry in the land. The men, it is true, obtained at the time the advance of 10 per cent. which they demanded. But since then they have discovered that the mine-owners took advantage of the scarcity of fuel caused by the strike to get rid of the otherwise unsalable "slacks" and "smudge," and that, instead of losing anything by the lockout, they had actually realized a handsome profit thereby. The Miners' Federation is now about to promulgate fresh demands on the ground that the mine-owners are far better off at the present moment than they were at the time when the settlement was made, and that as their improved fortunes are due to the action of the men in striking, the latter are entitled to participate in the profits.

Prince Bismarck views the labor agitation in Europe with a philosophic mind, and says: "The end of strife would be the end of progress, and this is not the intention of Divine Providence." It is a remarkable act that the philosopher is the man who stands apart and watches the struggles without engaging in it. Before Prince Bismarck tendered his resignation and laid aside the burdens of the government of Germany, he did not take such a calm and philosophical view of the labor troubles. But there is truth in what he says, just the same, and his remark shows that Germany has lost a prime minister to gain a great moral philosopher who can look upon the questions of the day from the height of retirement, and be able to say things for which only Prince Bismarck will be responsible.

The Faithful Violet.

On the soft moss at the foot of an old oak there nestled one springtime a little blue violet. The great tree spread out its branches like a protecting roof, and the tender green leaves, which were just beginning to put forth, shielded the little plant from sun and rain. When the soft, warm air blew through the forest and the lark and other birds were making the woods ring with their songs, the violet awoke from her long winter rest, and opening her blue eyes, wondered how long she had slept. But she thought it must have been a very short time; for the trees looked just the same, except that the leaves looked smaller and of a lighter green; but the sun shone just as warm, and the sky looked just as blue. Then she spied in the rough bark of the tree a small worm almost encased in a brown shell. The worm greeted the violet, and the two became firm friends, talking all day about their dreams and hopes. The worm said:

"I dreamed that this ugly brown shell had fallen off, that I had gay-colored wings and could fly through the air over the tops of trees and through the blooming meadows. Oh that it might be true; for I am so tired of living in this small place; and before you awoke, I was very lonesome here."

"I, too, have had a dream," said the violet; "it seemed that one night the wind blew very cold, and soon I was hidden under a cover of snow. I could see hundreds of my little sisters, and they, as I, were all trembling with cold. Then it grew very dark, and for a long time we could see neither the sun nor the bright blue sky. We were so frightened that we dared not even speak; and so we remained quiet and still. I was beginning to think that I must always stay in this dark place; and as I could no longer see any of my sisters, I thought they had left me to die alone. But I was afraid to cry out. Finally I saw a bright light, and the flower queen in her new bright robes stood beside me, 'What, are my little violets still sleeping?' she asked. 'Wake up, wake up; see how bright the sun is shining, and hear how the birds are singing.' When I opened my eyes, here I was on the same soft moss and under the kind old tree. But I hope I shall never again have such an unpleasant dream."

As the violet ceased speaking it began to grow dark, and, after bidding her friend good-night, she fell asleep and did not waken till the sun shown through the branches. Many other forest flowers had by this time ventured out of their home under the earth, and the anemones and bluets were now holding a reception under the oak tree. The violet looked on with delight, and gave the newcomers a cordial welcome. Then she saw on the grass not far away a flower much larger and handsomer than the others; its blue and yellow leaves seemed sprinkled with the finest gold dust, which glittered and shone in the sunlight. The strange flower began to move, and coming to the violet, said:

"Do you not know me, my little friend?"

The voice certainly had a very familiar sound, but the violet was sure she had never before seen the beautiful flower. Shaking her head she replied:

"You are very handsome and I am proud to be called your friend; but I do not remember you and think I have never seen a flower like you."

"I am no flower," said the stranger; "see, there lies my empty shell, and they now call me a butterfly. My hopes at last have been realized, and with these beautiful wings I can fly through the field and forest."

"I am glad to see you so happy," said the violet; "but I shall be very lonely when you are gone away."

"Oh, I am not going to leave you, my dear friend," said the butterfly; "you shall always be my playmate and companion. I shall fly through the woods during the day, and in the evening shall tell you about my travels."

The days now passed very happily for the two friends. Every morning the butterfly would take leave of the violet, and then begin his journey through the surrounding country. When he returned he would tell of the wonders he had seen; of the gold fish in the lake; of the reeds along the shore; and of the birds' nests with their many colored eggs. When the night came, and the moonbeams fell through the trees and the fire flies were flitting to and fro, the violet would talk of the flower queen and the fairy island until she fell asleep.

One day on the shore of the lake the butterfly met another butterfly dressed in red uniform who called himself an admiral, and told of a white marble palace which stood on the other side of the hill, surrounded by a large garden, in which lived the most beautiful flowers.

"Not at all like these common wild flowers," he said.

When the butterfly had told the violet of his meeting with the admiral, it was decided that he should spend the next day in the garden, and in the evening relate its beauties to his little friend.

Early the next morning he flew over the hill, and there saw the marble palace with its golden roof and the beautiful garden. Hundreds and hundreds of the rarest trees and choicest flowers filled the air with their fragrance. The butterfly was astonished at the sight of so much beauty, and entering a garden lighted on a rose tree, where he again met his friend the admiral, who greeted him in a most friendly way and went with him through the garden, introducing him to the flowers. Everyone had a pleasant word for the stranger, even the haughty tulips gave him a friendly nod. They listened with interest to his account of his woodland home; but laughed so scornfully when he told of his playmate the violet, that he became ashamed of his little friend and declared he would never again go back to the forest.

Day after day he lived in the beautiful garden, breathing the rich fragrance of the flowers without noticing that the bright color was fading from his wings. But the flowers observed how dull and gray their friend was becoming, and no longer took any interest in him. They began to treat him very coldly, and some would not even speak to him, but turned away their heads when he came near.

One day a cruel boy came into the garden, and, catching the admiral ran a pin through his body. In his fright the butterfly flew from the garden toward the forest. He then recalled how false he had been to the little violet, and thought how she had watched in vain for his coming. He wondered if she would forgive him, or if she would turn away as the other flowers had done. He remembered how gladly she had welcomed him every evening, and with what interest she had listened to the story of his travels. He hastened with all speed, and when he reached the forest he found the grass just as green as when he had gone away that bright morning. But the flowers bent their heads, and the bluebells, instead of ringing merrily, as was their custom, were tolling soft and low, while the bluets seemed to whisper, "Your violet is dead."

Full of anxiety, the butterfly hurried to his old home; but the violet had bowed her head and died from grief for her lost playmate. All night, in deep distress, the butterfly hovered over the dead flower, and during the long summer he might have been seen wandering sad and lonely over the fields. When the cold winds and frosts came he died under the old oak tree near the grave of the little blue violet.

PAYSIE.

In Sunday School.

Some score or so of little lads,
Whose ages range from four to seven,
(Here truth, uncompromising, adds
That one, the booby, is eleven,)
In suits of various shapes and size—
The most of them are minus collars—
With restless limbs and eager eyes:
You see my class of Sunday scholars.

The very simplest lessons theirs—
A verse or two, a text repeated;
Each brow an anxious pucker wears
Until the weighty task's completed.
Then teacher's turn—and once again
She tells the ancient Bible story
Of Daniel in the lions' den,
Or Solomon in all his glory.

Or how the kindly Shunamite,
Who built her guest the little study,
Was promised, to her heart's delight,
"A what?"—"A wee machine and cuddy.
But when I read how Samson found
A lion in the way and slew it,
A tender infant's boasts resound,
"Gie me a poker and I'll do it!"

Then comes the parting hymn, which brings
An end to all my Sunday labor;
Each youngster finds the place and sings
A little louder than his neighbor.
But, as they straggle out of school,
One weeps because he's lost his bonnet—
A younger brother, as a rule,
Is sitting all the time upon it.

Yet sometimes in these childish eyes
There comes a light, a thought, and straight way
They seem to pierce earth's cloudy skies
And gaze beyond the Golden Gateway.
And surely to a little child
The promise long ago was given:
"Of such"—the Master turned and smiled—
"The kingdom is of heaven."

M. C. E.

Keeping Horses Clean.

Few owners of horses are aware of the importance of keeping the skins of the animals clean. Proprietors of valuable stock usually require their hostlers to keep the animals so well groomed that their coats will shine like a new dollar, and so clean that they would hardly soil a white handkerchief. This is done to please the eye, the owners usually being oblivious of the fact that by pursuing this course they are using one of the best means to conserve the health and vigor of the animals. The skin and lungs are the great purifiers of the blood. They are the mediums through which are expelled waste material of the blood such as carbonic acid gas, water, etc., which if suffered to remain in the system become active poisons. The skin naturally does about as much of this work as the lungs. If the former is not kept clean, and its pores become obstructed, upon the lungs devolves so much more of the labor to perform as the skin fails to do; and if the lungs are overworked the animal loses a portion of his power, speed and endurance. When a good portion of the pores of the skin are closed, as in a cold fever, or from filth, the breath is overladen with moisture, plainly proving that the lungs are doing double work; and when the lungs are partly decayed, as in persons having pulmonary consumption and accompanying night sweats, the skin then is doing double labor, as the profuse perspiration indicates. These facts show the intimate relation existing between the skin and the lungs, and evince the necessity, for the good of the animal, that the skin be kept clean and thus preserve a healthful equilibrium of action between these two important features of the animal economy. An animal with a dirty hide cannot be at its best. Cleansing the skin is strengthening the lungs.

Odd Names.

"What name do you give this child?" said a Western preacher to a couple who had brought their baby some distance to be baptized.

"Luthy, thir," lisped the beaming mother, and the pastor, who was a little deaf, exclaimed in horror:

"Lucifer! Nonsense, woman!" and dipping his hand in the font, he continued, with virtuous unction: "John Wesley, I baptize thee—" And whether she would or no, the poor little girl received the name of the great preacher.

A young couple, who appeared one Sunday at the altar to baptize their first child, were the victims of an amusing, though less serious blunder. The wife was quite self-possessed, but the young husband seemed painfully abashed.

"Name the child," said the clergyman, and the poor young man looked about in hopeless embarrassment as if in search of the forgotten words. At this critical moment his wife nudged him; then he awoke to the requirements of the occasion and said, in a loud clear voice; "I will."

The ceremony of his last visit to the altar was evidently so fresh in his mind as to quite overshadow the significance of the present occasion.

Highest of American Peaks.

"The highest mountain in America" must now be changed from Mount St. Elias to Mount Wrangel, a little to the north of the former peak. Several of these mountains have been newly measured. Mount Hood, once "roughly" estimated at 15,000 feet then "closely" at 16,000, was brought down by triangulation to 13,000. An aneroid barometer made it 12,000 and a mercurial barometer made it 11,225. Mount St. Elias, estimated by D'Egelot at 12,672 feet was triangulated by Mr. Baker at 13,500. It now appears that Mount Wrangel rises 18,400 feet above Copper river, which is in turn 2,000 feet above the sea level at the point. If this holds good, Mount Wrangel is a good 2,000 feet higher than any other peak in North America.

COTTONS !

We are now showing a Fine Line of Cottons at old prices.

See our 7 and 8 cents Cotton.

They are Good Value.

B. O'HARA.

From Madoc to Europe.

BY FRED. E. SEYMOUR.

DEAR EDITOR:

Then we went to the palace and had to wait a while before we were let in, and there was a party of some fifty tourists who were shown through the rooms together. Here Frederick the Great spent most of his time and his rooms are as he left them. There is a suite of rooms which were occupied by Voltaire. The Emperor's clock, which he used to wind up himself, is said to have stopped at the moment he died, namely twenty minutes past two in the afternoon of August 17th, 1786. I got the guide to open his grand piano and I was surprised at the excellence of tone, readiness of touch and modern finish of the instrument. I did not think the piano had been so far perfected in his day. The palace of Sans Souci is very large but only one story in height, and very charmingly situated. A mile to the north of it are some imposing looking ruins crowning the summit of a hill, but they are only sham ruins, made to the Emperor's order to improve the view in that direction, and beneath them is the reservoir that supplies the great fountain I have already noticed. There is a large building to the west called the Orangery, but it contains pictures and statues and curios rather than what its name implies and we passed it by; clambering down the hill, through the trees to the broad alley where the fountain is, we passed other fountains, and many marble groups, as we went on towards the New Palace, and we got near enough to have a very good look at the outside of it before we were stopped by a soldier on guard and learned that the palace was closed to visitors for the present. So we wandered off to the south side of the park and found some meadows where soldiers in uniform were doing the haymakers' work, and we strolled about at our sweet will in pretty paths, where the smell of clover and new-mown hay was, till we were hot and tired and hungry, and then we didn't know the shortest way out and so kept walking on. We passed a villa called Charlottenhof, and a house and barn and we found a pump and tumbler in the back yard and got a drink of water we were thirsty enough to appreciate, and we came to the banks of a little stream where a man in a boat was clearing the weeds out of the bottom, and we passed a little museum called the Japanese Tea House but were too tired to care to go through it, and so we walked on and on till at length we found ouselves again in the broad alley and the spire of the Friedenkirche near by, and we followed the broad path to where a magnificent archway and an imposing obelisk, mark the park entrance, and we hastily retraced our way to the shady arbours of the little restaurant we visited in the morning, had a good rest and a good dinner, followed by German cigars and the train back to Berlin. We thought to spend the night here, but finding we could save a day by moving on we loaded our grip-sacks, settled our bills, left the Anhaltsbahnhof a little before ten and found ourselves in Dresden an hour and a quarter after midnight. There are no towns of note on the route, or scenery one would care to stop and admire.

Of all the cities of Europe we had yet visited Dresden proved the most attractive. It is no more beautiful than Brussels, but there seems to be in some way much more of it, and then it has devoted more thought and energy than any other city of its size to the culture of Art in all its forms. Especially do those who go there now to make themselves familiar with its art treasures require to study diligently the precise meaning applied to-day to the two terms *'rococo'* and *'baroque.'* Herder called the place the German Florence and the name is not inappropriate. Shady groves and forest crowned hills surround the spot which is itself "beautiful for situation," with the broad rapid river Elbe sweeping through it in a most majestic curve. On the banks of the stream are the most popular restaurants and promenades, and here you can daily listen to excellent music, be provided with excellent fare both solid and fluid, sit in the shade of beautiful luxuriant trees, and artistic groups of statuary, enjoy the pleasant breeze and look off upon a living panorama of unusual attractiveness and variety. The city boasts a fine park, and a well kept zoological garden which it took us some hours to explore. There is quite a large English population residing permanently in Dresden, attracted by the healthfulness of the place and its advantages for studying music and painting. The streets are not very broad nor very straight in the most interesting parts of the town, but they are well paved, clean and shaded, and have an attraction of their own. The Prager Street, on which our hotel stood, just opposite the Bismark square, is one of the longest and has the finest shops of any, but changes its name three or four times in the short mile that stretches from the Bismark place to the old Augustus Bridge across the river. The places of interest to the visitor are as a rule clustered conveniently near each other, and he can make his rounds in comfort and without weariness. The population has rapidly increased during the present century and now closely approaches 250,000.

☞ Piso's Cure for Consumption and Piso's Remedy for Catarrh are for sale at C. G. Wilson's drug store, Madoc.

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE AND LOT, two miles from Madoc Village, on the Queensboro Road. Apply to
J. P. MULLETT,
on the premises,
or to E. D. O'FLYNN,
3-3m Madoc.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE N. W. ¼ of lot No. 4, 5th concession of Madoc, known as the old O'Hara homestead, containing 50 acres, all of which is in a first-class state of cultivation, within sight of Madoc village. Will be sold cheap for cash.

Also for sale, 1 horse, 6 years old; 1 mare, 7 years old; 1 two-year-old Percheron stallion. Apply to
H. S. O'HARA,
50-2mos. On the premises.

FARMERS

Consult your Interests

and do your weighing at

WHITE'S HAY SCALES !

Opposite the Roller Mills.

ONLY COSTS YOU 10 CENTS

NO EXTRA CHARGE

for weighing the empty wagon.

JAMES WHITE.

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In spite of adulterated imitations which mine the theory, and practical results of the Original, in spite of the grossest misrepresentations by envious would-be competitors, and in spite of "base attempts to rob" him of the fruit of his labors, (all of which demonstrate the undoubted superiority and popularity of his teaching), Prof. Loisette's Art of Never Forgetting is recognized to-day in both Hemispheres as marking an Epoch in Memory Culture. His Prospectus (sent post free) gives opinions of people in all parts of the globe who have actually studied his System by correspondence, showing that his System is *used only while being studied, not afterwards; that any book can be learned in a single reading, mind-wandering cured, &c.* For Prospectus, Terms and Testimonials address
Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Avenue, N.Y.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE,
PISO'S CURE
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It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have premonitory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists, 25 cents.

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Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Hastings
MADOC, - ONT.

S. D. ROSS
General Grocer
Dale's Block, - Madoc.

TO THE PUBLIC

THANKING you for past patronage, we would say although the old partner has been
AT THE TRADE 47 YEARS
he is at it still.

Now, if you want a good
Wagon, Sleigh, Roller, Plow,
Scotch Harrow, or any other Harrow, Wheel Barrow, Whiffletrees, Neckyoke, or your
HORSES SHOD
or anything in our line from a needle to an anchor, come and see us.

All repairing done promptly, and charges moderate.
JOHN BROWN & SON.
March 25th, 1890. 52-3m

NEW FEATURE !

BARGAIN DAYS !

Tuesdays and Fridays
of each week will be special bargain days in future at
MISS ELLIOTT'S.
On the above days all goods will be sold at and below cost.

Spring Millinery !

in all the latest fashions, just to hand. Call and inspect.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.

1890 SPRING 1890

Garden, Field and Flower

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—AT—

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JUST RECEIVED
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D. GILLEN'S

Fish of all kinds, both fresh and salt; also a full supply of
FLOUR, PORK, SALT,
And all kinds of grain kept constantly on hand, which I am selling close for cash. As I am over-stocked in all the above lines I will make a special run on the same for the next 30 days in order to reduce my stock. Parties requiring any of the above lines will do well to call before purchasing elsewhere. My stock in groceries always complete, as usual.

TEAS A SPECIALTY.

Fresh Beef kept constantly on hand and delivered free to any part of the village.

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS,
Wholesale and Retail.

HARPER'S BLOCK—West of O'Flynn's Bank

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W. S. LEACH
(Successor to Dr. Loomis)
Cheapest Cash Drug and Book Store in Madoc.

You can get great bargains in
Wall Paper,
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Diamond Dyes,
andDye Stuffs
DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES
of all kinds, fresh and pure, all imported and bought from first-class wholesale houses.

Also a first-class line of
JOHNSTON OPTICALS
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Please call and examine our goods. No trouble to show goods. Come one, come all.

Cheap ! Cheap ! Cheapest !
W. S. LEACH'S,
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The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased No Commission. No Delay. Expenses Moderate.

Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

Or to **E. D. O'FLYNN,**
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MILK CANS,
CREAMERS
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For a first-class Milk Can, call on M. W. Connor & Co., and on examination you will pronounce their's to be the
HEAVIEST, STRONGEST and BEST
made, of the kind, in town.

Also examine their
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They have also a new and fresh supply of
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and are prepared to sell the same at very reasonable rates.

Tinware Repaired on Shortest Notice, and all work Guaranteed.

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HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS
Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the
LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,
They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are pri
THE OINTMENT
Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. Is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.
FOR SORE THROATS. BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS
Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,
78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.
And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If address is not 533 Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XIV., No 9. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, May 29, 1890. POSTAGE PREPAID.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

G. A. ROLLINS, Secretary. A. MORRICE, Jr., Noble Grand.

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ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Auctioneer, also for the city of Belleville. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont. Orders may be left at the REVIEW Office.

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Private money to loan at lowest rates

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Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office Monday evening and Tuesday of each week, and at any time by appointment; can be addressed by telephone from Madoc. Telephone No. 197.

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GRADUATE of Queen's University, Kingston, also Graduate of Trinity University College, Toronto, member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.

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Diseases of women and children a specialty. Calls in town or country promptly attended to

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Best fit of teeth, filling, &c.

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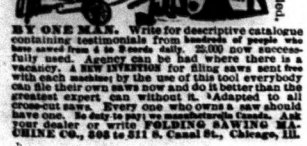
GRADUATE of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. Office—Front St., Belleville, 3 doors south of the *Intelligencer* office. Diseases of women and children a specialty. 11

REMOVED.

HAVING removed to Belleville, Ont., I wish to inform my customers and the public generally that we have a good assortment of first-class stock, and will sell at prices in keeping with the times. We will make it to the advantage of those who need any nursery stock to get prices before going any further away from home. All stock replaced according to contract.

W. C. REID, Nurseryman, Belleville, Ont.

Office and residence, Hillside St. 52



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FARM FOR SALE.

FOR SALE on reasonable terms, lots 11 and 12, 7th concession of Wollaston. Good building on place, and convenient to Eagle Lake. For further particulars apply to

MRS. E. J. PATTISON, Granville, Washington Co., N. Y., U.S.A., or at the law office of ALEX. A. McDONALD.

Madoc, Jan. 16th, 1889. 43-3m

JAS. WHYTOCK.

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER, ETC,

MADOC - ONT

GEO. W. WALKER.
DENTIST,

FRONT ST., - BELLEVILLE.

Directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel, and next door to the Bank of Commerce.

Dr. Walker will visit

Madoc on the 20th and 21st

of Every Month, Only.

Don't Ask for Credit.
ROOMS AT MOON'S HOTEL

NEW LIVERY.

The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire

FIRST-CASS HORSES AND RIGS

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours.

Give me a trial.

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Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

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—AGENT FOR—

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INSURANCE Co.
Fire Insurance Association.
NORWICH UNION
—AND—
CITY OF LONDON
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

OFFICE—Next to Peter Sinclair's harness shop. 49-1y

A Pastor Endorsed.

Bridgewater Quarterly Board Extall Rev. M. E. Wilson.

At a meeting of the Bridgewater quarterly board of the Methodist church, held at Bogartville, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

That whereas the Rev. M. E. Wilson, Ph. B., has signified his intention to remove from this circuit at the close of the present year and realizing the loss we will sustain, be it resolved that this board desire to express its sincere regret at his decision and earnestly trust that such arrangements may be made by the court of our church, competent to do so, as will lead to a reconsideration of his intention and permit of his return to this work.

We further take this opportunity to express our very great satisfaction at the way Mr. Wilson has accomplished the very difficult task of the past year, proving himself to be what we have always found him, an agreeable and able executive officer. And further do we wish specially to express our appreciation of his pulpit ability, as able, scholarly and edifying, and we most heartily pray that a loving heavenly heavenly Father may make the future years of his ministry even more abundantly successful and a greater blessing to those to whom he ministers, and in what ever field he may labor he will have our earnest heartfelt sympathies.

Mr. Joseph Quigley and wife have returned from Dakota, where they resided for some time past. He will take up his residence in Selby, is glad to get back home and says Canada is good enough for him.

That "children's delight," BABYLAND, makes its appearance for June. There is no other magazine published that is made especially for the babies—and by babies we mean the little ones from six months to six years of age. It will be found of great assistance to the mother in entertaining and amusing her baby. Only fifty cents a year. A specimen copy will be sent to any mother by the publishers, D. Lothrop Company, Boston.

—J. R. Irish, Dentist, is punctual in visiting Madoc, being at the Windsor House every Tuesday.

COURT OF REVISION.

Township of Limerick.

THE Court of Revision for the Township of Limerick will hold its first sitting for the current year at St. Ola, on Tuesday, the third day of June, at the hour of nine o'clock a. m. All persons concerned will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

Dated this 5th day of May, 1890.

JAMES W. HAM, Clerk.

7

COURT OF REVISION.

Townships of Marmora & Lake.

NOTICE is hereby given that the meeting of the Court of Revision for the United Townships of Marmora & Lake will be held at the Town Hall, Marmora Village at 11 o'clock a. m., on Monday, June 2nd, 1890. After the final passing of the Assessment Roll the Court will adjourn and resume Council business. All parties interested will please take note and govern themselves accordingly.

H. M. JONES, M. D., Clerk Court of Revision.

AUCTION SALE

—of valuable property—

In the Village of Madoc.

UNDER the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale there will be offered for sale by public auction, in one parcel, at Conley's Hotel, in the Village of Madoc, on

Saturday, the 31st day of May,

1890, at one o'clock in the afternoon, by Charles Butler, auctioneer,

Lot number 7, on the south side of St. Lawrence street (formerly Division street), as laid down on a plan made by P. V. Elmore, P. L. S., and duly registered in the Registery Office for the County of Hastings.

The property is now known as the Salvation Army Barracks in Madoc Village, and there is also said to be erected thereon, a frame house.

The property will be offered subject to a reserved bid fixed by the Vendors.

The purchaser shall at the time of sale pay ten per cent. of the purchase money and the balance within one month thereafter without interest, or at the purchaser's option a large portion of the purchase money may remain secured by a first mortgage on the property payable in 5 or 10 years, with interest yearly at 6 per cent.

Further particulars and conditions of sale will be made known at the time of sale and may be obtained in the meantime from the Vendors' Solicitors.

Dated this 10th day of May, 1890.

McCarthy, Osler, Hoskin & Creelman, Vendors' Solicitors,

7-3w 23 Toronto St., Toronto.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not necessarily endorse the opinions of our correspondents. Our columns are open to all responsible persons.—ED. REVIEW.]

Separation of Dungannon & Faraday.

To the Editor of the REVIEW:

DEAR SIR.—As the time is drawing near when the question of the separation of the townships of Dungannon & Faraday will again be submitted to the County Council, I beg to state as briefly as possible a few facts for the consideration not only of that honorable body, but also of your readers in general.

The Municipal Act distinctly states that as soon as a junior township consists of one hundred rate payers, that on their request they *shall* be separated, now Faraday consists of about double that number and in valuation it exceeds Dungannon by thirteen thousand dollars. It seems to me that the members of the County Council appear to be somewhat chary of granting this separation, perhaps it is because it would add another Reeve from the north to their body, but any way we will very soon be in a position, owing to the rapid increase of our rate payers to send out a deputy Reeve, so why not deal, if not generously, at least fairly with the township of Faraday which simply asks its rights. Why I ask should we in the north be deprived of our just representatives? We contribute materially to the wealth and prosperity of Deseronto, Trenton and Belleville, the logs sent from here being not only sawed into lumber, but manufactured into doors, window sashes and also articles of furniture, thereby finding employment for hundreds of men in your midst. I am merely echoing the wishes of the ratepayers of Faraday, when I say, that we think the time has come when we ought to be allowed to manage our own affairs, and I sincerely hope that the gentlemen composing the County Council, will extend to us as a junior township, the separation we ask for, as explicitly and distinctly laid down by law.

Yours &c.,
FARADAY RATE PAYER.

To the Editor of THE REVIEW:

SIR,—The 24th of May was celebrated in Bancroft by a shooting match and several small picnics and excursions. The proprietor of the newly-licensed hotel, with most of his assistants, attended the mammoth picnic at Maynooth, and his place was temporarily filled by P. Kavanagh, sr, whose former experience in that line came in handy for the occasion. After the labours of the day were over, Mr. K. came up to Haase's store, where he delivered an extemporaneous discourse lasting about an hour. He alluded briefly to passing political events, speaking in terms of the highest praise of Mr. Haggerty and the Mowat Government, and referring deprecatingly to Mr. Wood and also to Mr. Thomas Cross. J. Cleak, Esq., P. M., was referred to in a highly flattering manner as a "gintleman and a scholard," but outside that gentleman, Mr. Haggerty and the Mowat Government, the speech was of a pessimistic character.

"Who," said the orator in a burst of wild and impassioned eloquence, "Who is de aristocracy of Bancroft? Is it Mullett, de shapeakin buyer? Shure deres a mortgage on his house for five hundred dollars, and I've seen it meself. Is it Jim Siddons? Shure hes a Papist himself, and turned Protestant to get the girl. Is it Fair, de tinker, Dale's prentice? Shure, I furnished seventeen hundred dollars to start de factory dat brought him here. Is it Cassell, de broken down merchant? Is it Brimner? Is it Chister Davy? Shure, his father has had tousands of dollards of my money, and he came to me to borrow a dollard, and I'd have give it to him, but I didn't have it. Is it F. the preacher? Shure, he's only a white-lipped infidel. Is it any of de sivin? No jintlemen, its none of thims de aristocracy, but meself dat could buy em all out."

Having thus satisfactorily disposed of the signers of a recently published letter, he proceeded to express his opinion of the tailor, the "potecary," the "waver," the Balsaamguzzler, and others. The state of the Hon. Billa Flint's affairs, the ease with which he could buy out that gentleman's estate, the enormous dimensions of his own bank account and other matters of public interest, then occupied the orator's attention. The learned and eloquent gentleman then partially subsided, but from time to time continued to reiterate some of the more important points of his discourse. He was not known to have visited the drug store during the day. With cordial congratulations to the License Commissioners on the success of their efforts to extend the blessing of "wine and beer" into our hitherto benighted region, I remain,

Yours truly,
FAIR PLAY, JR.

Bancroft, May 26th, 1890.

Holloway's Pills and Ointment are particularly recommended to persons who have to pass their lives in confined and crowded places hundreds of thousands of our fellow creatures toil from morning until evening in factories and workshops to the detriment of their health, and the deterioration of the race. They suffer in consequence from indigestion, flatulence and want of appetite, and these complaints, if neglected, bring about nervousness and failure of the vital powers. Holloway's remedies can be used by such sufferers to their very great advantage, as they are mild in action, and certain in their effects. No one need therefore lose a day's work when using them, a matter of consequence to those whose daily bread depends on daily toil.

O'Brien's Death.

Further Particulars Regarding His Sudden Taking Off.

The sudden death of the young Madoc boy, Walter O'Brien, which occurred in Denver, Colorado, on the 16th inst., has been more fully explained since our last issue, by letters from the Madocers in that city. Mr. Henry Maybee, writing to his home in this village, says the cause of death was measles, or so reported by the doctor who attended him. O'Brien saw the doctor on Thursday, and was told he had measles, but Friday morning he felt so much better that he got up and went to breakfast as usual. He got worse during the day, and in the afternoon William Wright and Bert Simmons were with him, but while the latter was absent to see the doctor again the young man suddenly breathed his last. He was reverently buried by the Madoc boys in Denver, being carried to his grave by Messrs. H. Maybee, B. Simmons, W. Wright, Alex. Allt, and Randolph Francis. Messrs. Aaron Insley, Ralph Insley, another old Madocer, and E. Knappe also followed his remains to the untimely grave. The deceased's only brother is somewhere in Michigan, but word could not be got to him. O'Brien was about 21 years of age, and worked in the late W. McGowan's blacksmith shop in Madoc for some years.

Who May Vote.

The following refers to persons entitled to vote at the coming provincial elections on June 5th. The conditions to be answered are:—

(1) Must be on voters' list.

(2) Must be British subject and 21 years old.

(3) Must have resided in Ontario for nine months preceding time fixed by statute for beginning to make assessment roll on which list is based, viz., 15th Feb., 1889, unless altered by by-law; see R. S. O. 193, sec. 149, or twelve months preceding time up to which complaint may be made to County Judge under Voters' List Act, viz, 30 days after list posted by clerk; see Ontario stat., 1889, cap. 3, sec. 13. Get certificate at once from Municipal Clerk when posted.

(4) Must have been bona fide resident of and domiciled in municipality at the time fixed as aforesaid, viz., for commencing assessment roll or for making complaints against voters' list.

(5) Must, on polling day, be a resident of and domiciled in riding, and must have resided in riding continuously since the time fixed as aforesaid, viz., for commencing assessment roll, or for making complaints against voters' list, as the case may be.

Temporary absence, as lumberman, mariner, fisherman or student, does not disqualify.

Born.

SNARR.—In Rawdon, on the 17th May, the wife of Mr. Geo. Snarr, of a son.

CALLAGHAN.—In Stirling, on the 18th May, the wife of Wm. Callagnan, of a son.

Married.

LAVENDER—BROWN.—By the Rev. W. W. Burton, on May 13th at St. Johns church Madoc, Mr. Wm. Lavender, of Tudor, to Miss Annie Brown, of Tudor, late of the County Caven, Ireland.

Died.

RUFF.—In Tweed on Monday, May 19th, Bridget Alice, wife of Thos Ruff, aged 36 years.

Strange Poisoning Case.

A strange poisoning case occured about two weeks ago at Flinton. The family of Mr. John O'Hare, consisting of father, mother and five children, all ate heartily of a pot pie and shortly afterwards all were taken violently ill. Dr. Belch was called in and promptly used the stomach pump and administered antidotes, fortunately with success, and they were all relieved after a hard night's work and much suffering. Investigation showed that the pot pie had been boiled in a porcelain kettle from which the coating became detached. But for prompt assistance the whole family would have succumbed.

THE PANSY for June is as inviting as ever to its young readers. The illustrations are numerous, many of them full page. Serials by Pansy and Margaret Sidney, special articles by Felix Oswald and others, and numerous short stories, poems, etc., combine to furnish a highly interesting number. The whole influence of the PANSY is helpful and healthful. The magazine is only $1.00 a year. The publishers, D. Lothrop Company, Boston, will send specimens free to readers of the REVIEW.

The Dominion parliament was prorogued on Friday, the session having been one of the longest on record.

MY WEDDING DAY.

A SOUTH AUSTRALIAN STORY.

Published by arrangement with the publishers from advanced sheets of *Chambers's Journal*.

CHAPTER I.

"Well, Miss Grey, you *are* going to have a scorcher," said Mr Green as he greeted me one summer morning.

I would gladly have doubted his word, for it was Christmas Day, and, moreover, my wedding day as well; but early as it was, the sun was shining from a cloudless sky—"shining with all his might;" and though he had browned the grass, and baked the earth, and pumped up every drop of water long ago, leaving nothing but hot stones in the creek beds, he set to work as earnestly as if he had just taken a contract to dry up the deluge and wanted to get done in time.

"Ah, well," I said, trying to make the best of it—"ah, well, blessed is the bride the sun shines on, you know."

I left the shady veranda, and went across to the wood-shed to give a finishing touch to the wedding breakfast, already laid there on a long table improvised for the occasion. Only the decorating part was left to me; and as I arranged such greenery and flowers as I had, the old saw kept running in my head; "Blessed is the bride the sun shines on." Surely the omen is true this once, for was there ever such a splendid fellow as Jack, or such a lucky girl as I? I changed my opinion of old saws before the day was over; but there, that's telling.

Then I thought of my past life and wondered if I was the same Mary Grey who, two years—yes, only two years ago, had been all alone in the world. I remember my timid, scared feeling at being among strangers when I came as governess to this up-country run. How queer the life had seemed at first, and how home-like it seemed now. It was hard to realise that I could ever be afraid of Mrs. Green, who was like a loving mother to me. I soon got to like my work too; and then—yes, then came Jack, and had things been ever so bad, life would have seemed *couleur de rose* to me.

So I was dreaming over my work on that hot Christmas morning thirty years ago, when I was disturbed by Minnie Green. "Oh Miss Grey," she said, "Mr Rushton has come, and Mr. Stanley," [Dick Stanley was to be Jack's best man], "and Mr. Bruce, *and*"—with emphasis—"the parson! Such a funny little man, Miss Grey, with yellow hair, and a pink face like a baby's, and white hands.—Do parsons always have pink faces and white hands?"

I never had an opportunity of answering this question, for just then Jack appeared, and Minnie having gone to have another look at the cleric English complexion and white hands which had so impressed her, we fell into a conversation, interesting enough to ourselves, but of no concern to outsiders, till we were interrupted by Mrs. Green.

"Well, upon my word," she said, "what on earth can you two have to talk about?—Come, Mary; it is time for you to think of dressing. You can't have anything very particular to say to Jack here; and if you have, there is all the rest of your life to say it in." With which profound remark she sent Jack to the dining-room, where a picnic sort of first breakfast was going on and taking me to my room she brought me a cup of tea; and told me to rest a little, for I had a thirty-mile ride before me.

Now, though my dress were simple in the extreme, and I could have put it on myself in five minutes, being a bride I must be dressed. Mrs. Green and Minnie, who was to be my bridesmaid, undertook this office, and hindered me sadly. My dress was plain white muslin, simply made, and I had not intended wearing a veil; but Mrs. Green said that as they seldom saw a wedding, and she did not suppose I would be married again in a hurry, I might as well do the thing in style while I was about it; so to please her, I shrouded myself in a length of plain tulle that covered me almost from head to foot, and really the effect was rather good.

At last I was dressed; but somehow we managed to be late, and it was a quarter of an hour behind time when I went across to the wool-shed on Mr. Green's arm; while Biddy held an umbrella over my head, and Mrs. Green followed sticking in utterly unnecessary pins to the very last moment. Every one was waiting; and the shed, decorated with such greenery as was available, looked quite festive. At one end stood the breakfast table with the cake, homemade, but imposing, a towering monument to Mrs. Green's housewifely skill. By a small table stood the clergyman in his surplice, looking a trifle out of place; while round about were ranged all available seats from chairs to milking-stools and slab benches with stick legs. They were all occupied, for, as I have already said, a wedding was not an every-day occurrence, and people had turned out in full force.

We advanced with all possible decorum, the ceremony proceeded as usual till the ring had been put on and the blessing given, when someone, breathless and dusty, dashed in at the door and cried: "Fire! Bush-fire! Close here!" Instantly most of the forms were upset, and there was a rush for the door.

"Hi! Stop a minute," cried Jack as he collared his two friends and dragged them back; "we will get this over now."

The clergyman hesitated, then skipping a good deal, he began the exhortation in which wives get so much good advice and husbands so little.

"Oh, never mind all that," cried Jack, stamping with impatience; "we will have the 'amusement' and all the rest of it some other time.—What have we to sign? Be quick!"

Jack's friends made the poor clergyman show where we had to sign; and we all did it in a desperate hurry, the two witnesses scrawling something when their turn came and bolting at once. Jack just took me in his arms and gave me a hurried kiss. "Good-bye, dear little wife," he whispered—"good-bye;" and he was gone, leaving the clergyman and me alone together.

He—the clergyman—was a young man just out from Home. He had a clear complexion, and fair hair parted down the middle, and was altogether the mildest-looking little man imaginable; his little round face just now displaying the blankest possible astonishment. "Ye husbands—loveth himself—ye wives—subject—plaiting of hair and wearing of gold—amazement," he muttered incoherently, looking from me, standing alone in my white veil and dress, to the deserted and upturned forms, and the cake towering in solemn grandeur at the end of the room. I believe he manfully intended to do his duty, if no one else did, and finish that ceremony to the bitter end; but to read that exhortation at one poor woman left all alone would have been, to say the least of it, personal; so he gave it up and shook hands, as is the practice of clergymen.

"I—I wish you every happiness, Mrs. Rushton," he stammered; then, remembering that I had just been unceremoniously deserted by my bridegroom, and not being sure whether such was the custom of the country or not, he muttered something about "sympathy;" and then, gathering his wits together with a violent effort, he burst out like Mr. Winkle: "Where are they? What is the meaning of this most indecorous behaviour?"

I did not answer, but ran to the door to look out.

"What does this mean?" he repeated, following me.

"Can't you see?" Can't you smell?" I answered impatiently. "It's a bush-fire."

The head station was built in a valley at the foot of a range of hills that formed a sort of semicircle behind it. They were thickly wooded with "stringy bark" and covered with fern and grass-trees, and from among them there now rose, through air already quivering with heat, a column of thick white smoke, that floated upwards in billowy clouds. The fire was near—*that* one could tell by the smell of burning gum-leaves; and though it could not have been burning long, it promised to be a large fire, and a fierce one, for, as we watched, puffs of reddish-brown rose before the white smoke, showing that the flames were getting stronger.

The first set of men had disappeared over the ridge already; but Jack and his friends were only half-way up, and had stopped to cut boughs from some young saplings. They looked back, and I snatched off my veil and waved it to Jack; they returned the salute with a flourish of their branches, and then resumed their climb; while I twisted that unfortunate veil into a turban and went to the house with the bewildered parson.

We found Mr. Green giving orders for the boughs with which the veranda posts were decorated in honor of Christmas to be pulled down and all inflammable things to be put away.

"Will the fire come here?" asked the Rev. Augustus Smith anxiously.

"Not if we can help it," said Mr. Green; "but it will be hard work stopping it on a day like this, and it is well to be ready."

"If the fire don't come, the sparks will," said Biddy, whose experience of bush-fires was extensive; "and them branches is just the things to ketch."

"Yes; get them down at once," said Mr. Green, and he hurried off, calling back to his wife: "Send up some tea to the men as soon as you can."

I went to my room to change my dress, and there on the bed was my habit laid out for my homeward ride with Jack. "Dear me! how differently, the day was turning out from what we expected," I thought. If it had not been for that fire, I would have been putting on my habit instead of this print morning-dress. No. On second thoughts, I decided things had happened so fast that, supposing we would just have sat down to breakfast, I would be cutting the cake; instead of which I went to the kitchen and cut large hunks of bread with cheese to match.

It really was a disappointing wedding day. What was the good of getting married only to lose sight of my bridegroom at once, and have to work away as if nothing had happened? And Jack, poor fellow, what a day he must be having, hard at work in the heat and dust and smoke. I felt half inclined to give in and have a real good cry; but laughed instead, for through the window I saw the Rev. Augustus working hard under Biddy's directions, taking down and carrying away the decorations put up with so much care an hour or so before.

Mrs. Green and I set to work at once on woman's work in time of fire—boiling kettles and getting tea and provisions ready for the men—no light task in this instance, for there were thirty or forty men, and no other station near enough to share in the providing. When the first batch was ready it was taken up the hill by two of the men's wives.

Mr. Smith and I next busied ourselves in taking out and filling all the tubs in the establishment, and in them bags and branches to be used in beating, should the fire come near the house.

We paused, Mr Smith and I, when we had done all we could, and gazing upwards, wondered what it must feel like to be before that awful fire. Even where we were, the air quivered and danced with the heat and smoke, and the baked earth almost hurt our feet. What must it be up there? we wondered. The wind had strengthened, driving the smoke across the sky; and the sunlight coming through it, shed a lurid yellow glare on all around. Behind the hill the smoke rose thicker, faster, and darker, and the deep sullen roar of the fire could be heard. As we watched, a figure appeared on the top of the hill, then another and another, till quite a dozen were in sight. I could just make out Mr. Green with Jack and his friends beside him. They seemed to be consulting him about something. More men kept coming up by twos and threes, dragging or carrying scorched branches; some flung themselves down in the nearest shade with the characteristic impulse of old hands at bush-fires to take a rest when they could get it. The rest stood or lolled in groups, evidently waiting for orders. At last the council of war on the hill-top came to an end: Mr. Green pointed along the ridge and shook hands with Jack, who with ten or a dozen men started off in the direction indicated.

We had not noticed—or, at least, I had not, for of course I had eyes for no one else while Jack was in sight—that all this time the two women had been scrambling down the hill, accompanied by a man, who turned off to the stables, while the women came down to the house, whither we followed.

"Mr. Green says will you give Jackson tea and tucker for ten men; Mr. Rushton is going over to the big range, Mrs. Brown," one of the women was saying as we came in.

We all fell to work at once. Mr. Smith cut beef and sliced plum-pudding; while Mrs. Green and I made substantial sandwiches; Biddy hurried up the kettles; and Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Jones packed things up as soon as they were ready. As they worked, we asked brief questions, and got them answered more briefly, with most aggravating interruptions at interesting points.

"Is it a big fire?"

"Yes."

"Where were they when you got up?"

"Just coming off the steep range. They had stopped the fire all along; but it got into the stringy bark and came along over their heads.—Are these the bags, Mrs. Green?—Yes; they had to run. It got behind Mr. Rushton and a lot of 'em.—Where do you keep the clean towels?"

Imagine my feelings when at this point she dived head first into a cupboard and became deaf to questions. I can see it now, that country kitchen, fresh whitewashed in honour of Christmas, with a bunch of gum-boughs hung from the ceiling by way of a fly-catcher. A good-sized room; with a roughly flagged floor, just now intolerably hot, for we had a roaring fire in the large fireplace, on which two large kettles and a fountain were singing and spluttering. The window-panes were hot to the touch; plates taken from the shelves were ready warmed, and the butter was a clear transparent oil. It certainly was warm work.

At the end of the long table stood Mr. Smith, just now with knife and fork suspended, as he gazed at Mrs. Brown, who was now intent on sorting towels.

"But—but, Mrs. Brown"—he gasped.

"What's that?" she said emerging from the cupboard.

"How *did* they escape?"

"Oh, they come through it of course.—Here's a towel to wrap that pudding in."

I suppose, if I had time to think of it, I would have been wretched about Jack's danger. I was anxious as it was; but we were all so busy that I had no time to fret; besides, I knew he was safe. If he had been killed or badly hurt, nothing would have hindered Mrs. Brown from telling me every detail.

I suppose we all looked hot; but poor Mr. Smith was the picture of misery as he stood in his hot black clothes slicing beef in a temperature considerably above a hundred degrees.

"Why don't you take off your coat?" said Biddy, noticing his distress.

"Poor little man; I believe he blushed furiously, but can't be sure, for it was a simple impossibility for his face to get any redder than it already was.

"Do, Mr. Smith," said Mrs. Green. "I wouldn't work in a hot thing like that for anything; besides, it's real good cloth, and it's sure to get spoilt.—Here, Biddy; take Mr. Smith's coat, and hang it up somewhere out of the way."

"Look sharp, sir," said Biddy, holding out her hand; "I've no time to lose."

So he had to give it up. And I think that after a while he was glad, though just at first he looked hotter and more uncomfortable than ever.

When we had packed up the provisions and seen Jackson start, we all went into the back veranda and looked up at the hill. The fire was nearer now, and the smoke was thicker; ashes and bits of burnt fern and gum-leaves were falling all around; the sun shone hotter, and the parched air seemed to scorch one's face. On the hill-top the men were cutting down branches, and evidently getting ready for a struggle.

"They are going to burn a track," said Mrs. Brown. "I expect they'd like their tucker now; they won't have time to eat when the fire comes."

"Where is it now?" I asked.

"About half a mile off; but it won't take long to come," said Mrs. Brown.

"But," said Mr. Smith, looking puzzled, "why don't they extinguish it farther off?"

"Because they can't," said Mrs. Brown. "It's in a grass-tree gully. If they were fools enough to try to stand against it, they would be shrivelled up like so much brown paper." And she went into the kitchen, where Mrs. Green and Biddy were already preparing more tea and provisions.

All this time I had been longing to hear more about Jack; but every one had been too busy to answer questions; now I tried again.

"What?" said Mrs. Brown. "Oh, Mr. Rushton? He's not hurt: not that I know on at least. Some one got his arm burnt, but I don't think it was him"—in an aggravatingly doubtful tone.—"Mrs. Jones here saw them afterwards. They *did* look like sweeps, and no mistake."

"I didn't see much," said Mrs. Jones modestly; "I only see half-a-dozen men beating like mad; and all at once the fire got into the trees and come along over their heads; and they never took no notice till the sparks and things had lighted the fern behind them.—Where's the sugar, Mrs. Greene?—Yes; they had to run for it, they did! But it was all so smoky you couldn't make out which was which. The fern was blazing, and the burning bark was coming down like rain. If it had been up-hill they had to go, not down, they wouldn't have got away, no, not one of 'em—Oh no!—Mr. Rushton isn't hurt; he's got his eyebrows singed and lost the ends off his moustaches, that's all.—My husband has lost half his beard, and got a hole the size of your two hands in the back of his waistcoat.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Spectre Deer of Walden Ridge.

The mountain people on Walden's Ridge, within fifteen miles of Chattanooga, are convinced that a specter deer protects the living ones. There are still a large number of deer to be found on the mountains, and parties frequently go from the city on hunting expeditions. They seldom fail to get within sight of game, but very frequently return without any. The reason for this is explained by one of the natives of the ridge in a most singular way. "I know," he said, "that there is a specter deer on the mountain. I have seen it, and so have a great many other people. Now, I can hit a top of a cap-box at 100 yards, and I never missed a deer in my life when it was an actual flesh and blood deer. But often, when I go hunting, I jump half a dozen deer at a time; one of them will stop within a few feet, with its side to me. I shoot at it and it never moves, and I load and fire again. Then I know that it is the specter deer, and there is no use in my hunting any more that day; I would never see another deer."

Four white men and forty-seven blacks were lost by the wreck of the schooner Eliza Mary on the coast of the New Hebrides, many of the victims being tomahawked by the savages.

Germany's Colonies.

In a speech at Berlin on Monday the new German chancellor, Gen. von Caprivi, after referring to his past coolness toward colonization, said that during his short term of office he had read more on colonial matters than he had read during his whole previous life. He had thus become acquainted with the enormous difficulties of the colonial policy. Germans had not yet had the necessary experience and the government had scarcely a sufficient number of experienced officials at its disposal. It was the aim of the government to bring matters in the colonies to a satisfactory state and then leave them to commercial companies to carry on what the empire had begun. In England private capitalists were always willing to invest in colonial enterprises, but Germans seemed to prefer to invest their money in the most dubious stocks of the most dubious states. He expressed the hope that all expenditures would be eventually recouped, but he believed it would take years to establish peace and order. He agreed with Herr von Bamberger that the time might arrive when Europe would require every mark and every man at home. Therefore he would not send a single mark or a single man to East Africa more than was absolutely necessary. It was also true, as Von Bamberger states, that in case of war Germany would perhaps be unable to defend her colonies, but experience taught us that if Germany was victorious in Europe she would retain her colonies. To maintain these colonies Germany must develop her navy and establish coaling stations. Regarding slavery, he said: "We must found stations, and bullet and Bible must act in the cause of civilization. Without killing slave dealers you can never abolish slavery. We hope to be in a position to conduct colonial affairs so that the general policy of Germany will not be injured, and the just feeling of natural pride will not be wounded." The colonial movement, he said, had its origin in the same idealism or romanticism that unified the empire. There was a surplus of this after the war and it was directed toward colonizing. The movement was injudicious, as if one had only to raise the hand to conjure forth lumps of gold and ready-made cigars, and was begun with little practical knowledge of prudence. An atlas was taken and half of Africa was painted blue. (Laughter.) Such, however, was the invariable beginning of such movements. It was difficult to convert enthusiasm into hard cash, still he cherished the hope that East Africa would become a fitting sphere for the investment of private capital.

Don't Refuse.

A woman, whose children were full of fun and frolic yet cheerfully obedient to her, was asked whether it was due to training. She said she did not do much training, nor were the children specially amiable. The children knew there were a few things they could not do, but she never refused them anything which she might upon second thought be induced to grant. How many more happy children there would be if all mothers were like this one. She was not careless. She did not turn her children into the street with any kind of companions, but she did say "yes," even if it cost her some inconvenience, when her children asked a legitimate pleasure.

The mother who lives on a farm has many more opportunities for granting simple pleasures than the dweller in town or city. The children so enjoy the freedom of the fresh air and sunshine. They are always finding something new, the first apple blossom, a deserted bird's nest, the early vegetables just peeping through the ground, the first lilac bloom, then the June roses, each a new-found joy. The ownership of a kitten, a dog or a lamb is a never-to-be forgotten pleasure. A little fellow we knew had some ducks of his own. When he fed them we would sometimes hear him singing,

"Ducky, ducky daddles,
Come with all your paddles"

and the sunshine in his face was enough to make his mother forget weariness for an hour.

In a few years childhood will be but a memory to the children of to day. Mothers, let us give them all the harmless joys possible.

The Brightest Sparkles.

The largest perfect diamond in the world is now the Imperial, that was exhibited at the Paris Exposition last year, and which is valued at $1,000,000. This is the most valuable stone in the world, and is owned by a syndicate. The biggest and best ruby in existence is owned in London, and is valued at $50,000. It is related that the Duchess of Edinburgh carried it all the way to St. Petersburg for the Czar to have a look at it. The finest private collection of pearls in the world is owned by Madame Dosne, sister-in-law of M. Thiers.

The biggest emerald in the world weighs 2,980 carats, and is in the Imperial Jewel Office, in Vienna. The largest and costliest cat's-eye in the world is owned by a Moorman, of Ceylon, who dug it up himself from the mines. He has been offered as high as $9,000 for it, but declines to part with it at that figure, saying that, if he liked, he could cut it up into 40 small pieces, and sell each piece for about $5,000, aggregating pretty nearly $200,000.

Memory in the Dog

Everyone knows that the dog has a good memory, but it would be hard to tell how far back its recollection of persons and things can go. Here is a touching story that throws some light on this point. A gentleman being unable to keep his dog in his London house gave it away when it was a twelve-month old. Eight years afterward it was restored to its original master. At first it looked upon him simply as a stranger, and then began to walk round and round him, sniffing it at him in a curious way, as much as to say, "There's something about you that is not perfectly strange to me." The creature grew more and more excited, but when he stopped and patted it, and called it by its name, it gave what he described as a "scream of rapture," and jumped into his arms. From that moment it never left him. This is an instance of a dog nine years old remembering a person whom he had not seen for eight years.

An aeronaut out West complains of the hard times this spring. He says that he has not made ascent.

No one laughs harder at a joke than the man who wants the bystanders to believe that he understands it.

Our Daughters.

If all that mothers are to them came home to the perceptions of daughters at an earlier period, they would be more anxious than they generally seem to be to spare those mothers, to prolong their days, and save them from much of the exertion and anxiety that are likely to shorten their lives, and that if only from merely selfish reasons, says Harper's Bazar. How many daughters are there who, if it lies between them to do it, do not let their mothers rise in the morning and make the fire and prepare the breakfast; who, in the interim between cooks, do not let the whole burden of care and the chief endeavor of work come upon the mother; who do not let the mother get up in the night and attend to the calls of sudden illness; who, if it is necessary to watch with the sick, do not hold themselves excused, and the duty to be a maternal one; who do not feel it their privilege to be ready for callers and company while the mother is still in working deshabille; who are not in the habit of taking the most comfortable chair; and who, in the matter of provision of toilet, do not think almost anything will do for mother, but they themselves must be fresh and fine and in the fashion? How many daughters are there who, when pleasure taking comes in question, do not feel, even if perchance unconsciously, that the mother has had her day and ought to be contented, and they should be the ones to go and take the enjoyment? It would seem as if the mere sentiment of self preservation would teach daughters a better line of conduct. It is the mother making the central spot of the house usually that makes home possible. It is the mother from whom the greater part of the happiness of the home proceeds. If she dies the home disintegrates, or it is not unusual that another comes in to take her place—a foreign and alien element, before which the old union and happiness may possibly flee. To preserve the home and this happiness, one would imagine, should be the first effort of the daughter, that she should, out of regard for her own comfort and gratification, as well as for that of others, seek every means to make life easy to the mother, to insure her health and length of her days. Never again will any daughter have such a friend as this mother; no fond adorer's eyes will ever follow her with the same disinterested love as this mother's eyes do, nor will any give her the sympathy she does. It is wild folly on the daughter's part that lets the mother waste her strength, instead of seeking by every means possible to save and increase it, for while a good mother is with her family they are entertaining an angel, whether unaware or not.

Arabi Pasha in Ceylon.

Arabi Pasha has recently been sick, and he complains that his health suffers from the hot and humid climate of Ceylon, after the dry atmosphere of Egypt. It was just the hot season, and the climate of Ceylon is trying. "Ridiculous accounts of visits to Arabi Pasha," writes our correspondent at Colombo, "often appear in the English papers from passengers passing through. As a matter of fact, Arabi, whom I often see, has aged considerably. A few years ago he was a handsome, black-haired man, in the prime of life, with a fine military bearing, now he is quite gray, and has the look of an old man. So far as exile can be pleasant, however, he and his brother exiles have nothing to complain of, for they have large and well furnished bungalows to live in, horses, carriages, and everything they want, with liberty to go up country and almost anywhere they choose, provided they do not leave the island. They are invited to, and are present at, a great many social and public gatherings. Several of the Pashas have their sons and daughters marry and are given in marriage, and all but the exiles themselves are allowed to come and go to and from Egypt as they like. The Pashas naturally have a great desire to return to their homes, and if they are ever permitted to do so, I think, if the word of the Egyptians is to be trusted, that the British Government may rest assured of their causing no further trouble. The attention and soldierly courtesy bestowed on Arabi and his brother exiles by the Duke of Connaught when here, was one of the most touching incidents of the recent royal visit."

The Reasons of Bismarck's Retirement.

Since the retirement of Prince Bismarck from the leadership of German affairs nearly every changing moon has brought a new version of the trouble. Within a week two new theories have been started. One attributes the rupture to the efforts of Empress Frederick, who for many years, indeed ever since her advent to the court in Berlin, has been the avowed enemy of the Iron Chancellor, whom she has unceasingly endeavored to overthrow. A special to the New York *World* states: "The true history of the rupture between Prince Bismarck and the Emperor is just coming out, though as yet it is only whispered in dark corners. Bismarck's confidential friends who have visited him at Friedrichsruhe say that the ex-Chancellor is fully aware that his dismissal is directly due to the hatred of the Empress Frederick, and that he is watching his opportunity for revenge. The Prince feels that he has been defeated by a smart woman and he winces under it, but he will strike back, and possibly very soon." Almost simultaneously with the foregoing which reveals its anti-British origin another explanation is put forth, stating that the resignation was due entirely to the intrigues of a clique of the Prince's political enemies, who succeeded in poisoning the mind of the Emperor against his worthy subject, and of creating in the Chancellor's mind an impression that the Emperor was resolved to get rid of him at any price, and was taking steps to find a successor. As "all things come to him that waits," the true inwardness of the trouble may yet be revealed, though the present prospects, it must be confessed, are not very assuring.

☛ "Let another praise thee and not thyself" is a sentiment which seems to have escaped the attention of the average Yankee journalist who is forever shouting "Behold this great Babylon which we have builded." Here is a specimen taken from one of the New York dailies: "This Republic of ours is the world's schoolmaster. For a hundred years it has taught the lesson of human liberty and the equal rights of men so effectively that every despotism has been tempered by the teaching and every people taught to recognize themselves as the rightful source of authority." No danger of that editor being hung for his modesty.

AGRICULTURAL.

Deepening Soil Slowly.

Almost anyone will concede that a deep, rich soil is better than one fertilized to a less depth with cold, infertile soil beneath. It is somewhat curious that the descriptive adjective "cold" is always used in connection with poor subsoil. If it can in any cheap way be warmed, that is probably as good a method of making it more productive as can be wished. The coldness is usually the result of excessive moisture, or rather water that remains stagnant because there is no way for it to escape by drying out. Water that percolates through the soil, except it be a pure sand, does not injure it. The water passing through the soil is followed by air, and this helps to warm it after warm weather comes in Spring. What a soil full of stagnant water needs is under-draining. Often, however, the subsoil is cold, merely because surface-rooted crops only have been grown on it. Timothy sod has a mass of roots near the surface, while below it is cold and inert. Growing clover on such land often serves many of the purposes of under-draining, provided the soil is not full of water. But it must be understood that clover will not succeed on land where stagnant water is found several months in the year. To plow such land deeply without first draining and clovering it, turns to the surface a mass of poor soil, while burying beneath the furrow that suited for feeding the roots of many kinds of plants.

Applying Manure.

The quantity of manure to apply to the acre, depends on the amount of manure on hand and the extent of surface you desire to cover. Also the kind of crop you are preparing the land for. When you plow the manure under, if of good quality, apply from fourteen to sixteen ordinary loads, for top-dress, twelve loads if well pulverized and evenly distributed will give good results; but if you have a reasonably large surface to cover and your supply of manure is limited, I would advise less rather than more. Be sure to spread evenly, covering all the ground as far as you go, so that if you do not have enough to cover the whole field you may know where to begin to manure for next crop. If there are very thin spots you may apply considerably heavier on these to advantage. If your land is level and no danger of waste by wash, I would advise to haul all the manure you can direct from the stables, as it saves a great amount of labor and the waste (except on hill sides) will be no more than is generally lost by being left around the barn; besides you are able to keep a better appearance about the premises. Let me protest against the wasteful practice of so many of hauling out and putting in piles, as too much goes into the ground immediately under them, and during decomposition of the pile which takes place immediately, there is waste by escape of gases, which are the elements of fertility. The pile also dries out in dry weather, decreasing the volume so much as to make it impossible to cover all the ground and get an even distribution of the element of fertility. On steep hillsides you should plow immediately after appying. I have a twenty-five-acre field which I expect to plant to corn and have covered about twenty acres of the same. Our manure spreader has enabled us to cover more surface and to do it better than we could otherwise have done.

The Rational Use of Fertilisers.

While it is a fact that nitrogen, phosphoric acid, and potash are in most cases the only chemical constituents necessary to add to any soil to prevent ultimate exhaustion by continual cropping, the knowledge of the fact (says a bulletin from the New Brunswick Experiment Station) becomes profitable largely in proportion as it is modified by the individual farmer so as to conform to his soil and to his crops. It happens too frequently that the increase in crop from the use of complete manure is produced by one or two only of the elements present. When, as is often the case, nitrogen is inactive, or produces an abnormal effect from the presence of insufficient quantities of phosphoric acid and potash, and immediate returns are unsatisfactory, future gains are also problematic, since nitrogen, in readily available farms, is easily movable in the soil, and eventually lost. Phosphoric acid and potash, on the other hand, if inactive for immediate crops, are retained in the soil, and serve for future crops. Statistics in regard to the composition and cost of the complete manure in 1888 showed that the average cost of the nitrogen contained in them was one-third of their total cost. In the use of fertilising materials, and especially of this most extensive element, nitrogen great care should be exercised; and the use of unmixed materials, for studying the various soils and crops, is particularly advised. It is believed that a study of this bulletin, besides indicating the cheapest sources and best qualities of fertilising materials, will tend to direct attention to actually valuable constituents, and furnish a proper basis from which to estimate values of complete fertilisers. Attention is too frequently drawn from this point to comparisons on the ton basis, which have no value unless the tons compared contain the same amounts and kinds of plant food.

Planting Trees.

Prof. Fernow, in his directions for planting a tree, says: The practice of using water while planting can hardly be said to be a good one, unless the water is very carefully applied with a "rose" after the soil is well filled in and packed around the fibrous roots. Especially with a soil which has a tendency to clog, there is great danger of an uneven distribution and settling, with consequent empty spaces between the roots. More trees are probably killed by too much water in transplanting than by too little. Water after the transplanting, (and perhaps before the last shovels of earth are filled in) especially if the soil was dry, is useful and should be applied during the hot season, choosing the late afternoon or evening for applying it.

Any mulch of waste material, hay, straw, or litter, wood shavings or chips, sawdust, or even stones simply placed around the foot of the tree, is of excellent service in checking evaporation.

Keeping the ground free from weeds and grass, and preventing it from baking, by occasional hoeing and raking, is advisable. To prevent the trees from being swayed by the wind, if of larger size, they should be staked firmly; a loose post is worse than none. The tying should be so done as not to cut or injure the tree; a tree-box insures more safety against accidents. With the development of the crown it becomes necessary to trim it, so as to carry the top above reach.

Summarizing the elements of success in tree-planting, they are:

1. Trees suitable to soil and surrounding conditions;
2. A well developed root-system, kept in living condition;
3. Wide holes and mellow soil;
4. Firm packing of soil around the roots.

Hen Setting.

Years of experience have satisfied many that the best results from setting hens are obtained when they are left to themselves. The making of desirable nests is of much importance to successful hatching of eggs. There are various styles of nests which have met with the very best results. We have had excellent results by making a nest with two inches of sand for the bottom, then place hay or straw cut short to prevent the hen's feet from catching in it and injuring the eggs; hollow the nests only enough to prevent the eggs from rolling out in front, sprinkle thoroughly with insect powder, then you are ready to give the hen possession. Place her on the nest at night and if necessary darken the box by hanging a cloth in front until she sets steadily. Do not forget to feed, water and supply the hen with a good dust bath, and see that they are well cared for.

If you intend to breed thoroughbred poultry get the best, for it costs no more to feed, keep and house choice stock than it does the common mongrels, and there is a great difference in their looks and usefulness. It is a waste of time and money to breed poor fowls, when good ones can be had at fair prices.

Use every means to tame your birds. Some breeds are more easily tamed than others, but if you keep your poultry as tame as a house dog, they will lay more eggs, and will also lay on more flesh than if you had to chase them about every time you wanted to look them over.

Dairy Notes.

The milking should be done quietly at regular times and the utmost cleanliness observed.

A good dairyman says always give salt in the food of dairy cows, never less than one ounce per day, or one-half of one per cent of the live weight per month.

Cleanliness and common sense applied from the beginning to the end, are absolutely necessary to insure good butter that will bring the highest price in the market.

No definite rule can be given for feeding a good cow. Her food will depend upon her owner's supply, her appetite, digestion, and the value of her marketable goods.

The length of the milking period of a well-bred and well-fed cow depends on the regular and persistent milking by her attendant. It should be 300 to 350 days, or within a month of calving.

Alarming News from China.

Latest advices from China state that the Christians and foreigners of Wuchang, capital of the large province of Hupeh are in imminent danger of being attacked by the excited populace. This sudden and violent antipathy is said to be owing to the efforts of the literati, who have made the utmost use of the press to poison the minds of the common people. What has inflamed the literati we are not told. To effect their purpose, they have had posted up in the most conspicuous places large numbers of obscene and inflammatory placards against the Christian religion, while supplementary to the posters were two cartoons, one representing the Crucifixion and the other a Christian worship. Rev. Mr. Partridge, an American Missionary, writes of their pictures, "They are too vile and obscene to be described minutely in the public press; suffice it to say that these represent the Saviour as a pig and the incarnation of the god of lust. They have been laid before the various Consuls for their inspection, and all agree that the annals of antiquity furnish nothing to compare with them." By such means as these and by freely scattering through the streets anti-Christian poetry and books the rowdy element, at the time of writing, had become greatly excited and were issuing violent threats against the native Christians. This is certainly alarming news. And yet, have Christian nations done nothing to provoke these hostilities? What else could the Christian nations of America expect, who have taken such pains to enact laws that cannot fail to gall and exasperate every patriotic son of the land of Confucius? This is only a vigorous and violent application of the principle of exclusion which we ourselves have introduced. It is paying us back in our own coin, with the addition of an interest which might be expected from a people who know not the law of Christian forgiveness and love. Too late the governments of America may learn that in passing their Chinese restrictive legislation they have jeopardized if not actually sacrificed those inestimable privileges which have opened up to commerce the most populous kingdom on the face of the globe.

Emperor William and the Peace of Europe.

In his speech before the German Reichstag the other day, Emperor William let fall a few sentences which serve to harmonize his actions with his words. Frequently since his accession to the throne he has expressed his great desire for peace, and has taken special pains to cultivate the friendship of the leading European powers by making visits to their courts, and in other ways. And yet in the face of this it has been known for several weeks that the young emperor proposed to ask his new parliament for an increased grant for army expenses. The incongruity was so glaring that many began to doubt the sincerity of his pacific pretensions. His explanation is now before the public. It is to the effect that he regards the maintaining of the peace of Europe as a work in which Germany must take a prominent part, and that at present her equipment is not proportionate to that of other countries which in this respect have forged ahead so rapidly of recent years. The old equilibrium must be restored if peace is to be maintained. "Germany," says the emperor, "recognizes it her duty to protect peace by cultivating alliances for purposes of defence and also by perfecting her armaments, for which purpose a new military credit will be asked." Of course, it is easy to say that this is only a blind thrown out to deceive the other nations until the young Hotspur shall have perfected his plans, and that then he will strike a blow which will shake the temple of peace to its foundation. Such a statement may be made, but in order to give color to it one needs to borrow one's data from the ambitious designs and deeds of other princes, whose shameful record has come down to us; for whatever may have been the expectations that men held concerning the present occupant of the German throne, his deeds since his accession give no support to the notion that he has any disposition to sacrifice his subjects in order to further any personal ambitious designs. On the contrary, he has shown a paternal interest which could hardly have been looked for in one so young. Not a little of the work of the present parliamentary session will be devoted to promoting legislation in favor of the workingmen: such as bills regulating Sunday work, women's and children's labor, the better organization of industrial courts of arbitration so the courts may be appealed to for the settlement of disputes between the employers and the employed. Until the young Kaiser shall have given some evidence of a cunning and ambitious spirit, it is only fair to suppose that, however wise or otherwise his plans may be, his purposes touching the good of his subjects are honest and sincere. Such an exercise of charity is only just to him and will do those who indulge it no harm.

The Church of England in Wales.

The controversy between the friends and foes of the Church of England in Wales has of late been occupying a large place in the English press. The London *Times* devotes an article of three columns and a quarter, not to speak of columns of correspondence, to the church side of the question. One point that is brought out is that the only body which makes an effective provision for the spiritual needs of the English-speaking population of Wales is the Established church. Its strongest rivals among the Welsh Nonconformists can claim, it is urged, only one per cent of the 600,000 English-speaking Christians of Wales. It is added that the strongest Nonconformist body in Wales deliberately excludes from its ministrations the open sinner and the poor—the classes that most need counsel and guidance from the ministers of religion. An article in the *Quarterly* is largely quoted as evidence that the church in Wales has shown good cause for continued existence. On the other hand, among the Welsh-speaking inhabitants Nonconformists undoubtedly preponderate and their action lately in connection with the tithe question goes to prove that the agitation for religious freedom from state control is not likely to subside, even apart from the sympathy of English Liberals.

The "Sweating System" in England.

Two years ago the attention of the House of Lords, England, was directed to the "sweating system," which, as is generally known, receives its name from the fact that employers of labor, taking advantage of the great multitude of persons waiting to be employed and the deep poverty of many, which leads them to accept for their labor any compensation however meager, extort the utmost of work for the merest reward—in fact screw down the prices so low that only by the most diligent application continued through inhumanly long hours can the poor employers earn the barest subsistence. Accordingly a committee was appointed to gather information and report. In August of last year they reported that they had sat to receive evidence on seventy-one occasions, and had examined two hundred and ninety-one witnesses touching some thirteen industries, situated in London and other manufacturing centres throughout the Kingdom. The witnesses comprised clergymen, physicians, statisticians, government officials, &c., whose testimony concerned the trades of clothing, boots and shoes, shirt-making, furriers, etc., etc. The report coming in so late in the session the House was unable to deal properly with it, and so the committee was granted another year's lease of life. Within the past week they have made another report in which the evils of the system are exposed with painful distinctness. To remedy their lot the report urges the hands to combine and by organization force their employers to pay better wages and grant shorter hours of labor. The committee pressed upon Parliament the necessity of legislative interference to correct the evils arising from the system. It is to be hoped that something will be done to relieve the distress of these helpless operatives, many of whom are practically heathen, and whose lot must be mitigated before any progress can be made in raising them to a higher plane, intellectual or moral.

Great Men.

Columbus was the son of a weaver, and a weaver himself. Cervantes was a common soldier. Homer was the son of a small farmer. Demosthenes was the son of a cutler. Oliver Cromwell was the son of a London brewer. Franklyn was a journeymen printer, the son of a tallow chandler and soap boiler. Daniel Defoe was a hostler. Cardinal Wolsey was the son of a butcher. Virgil's father was a porter. Shakespeare was the son of a wool scrapler. Milton was the son of a money scrivener. Mohammed was a driver of asses. Napoleon, a descendant of an obscure family of Corsica, was a major when he married Josephine, daughter of a tobacconist Creole in Martinique. John Jacob Astor once sold apples in the streets of New York. Catherine, Empress of Russia, was a camp grisette. Mme. Bernadott was a washerman in Paris. Horace was the son of a shopkeeper.

Vienna dispatches state that "Princess Victoria, sister of the German Emperor, has asked an increase of her appanage allowance in order to establish her own household in London, as she does not intend to marry." This is bad news, especially seeing that the royal matrimonial market is already so poorly supplied with princesses; there being but nineteen to be distributed among eighty-two princes. And this makes the outlook for the poor princes so much the worse. Whatever could have possessed the fair lady to come to such a conclusion? Why, instead of one she might have had half a dozen princes for husband, provided they would accommodate her and die off in time. There is no help for it however, for

> "When a woman wills, she will,
> And you may depend on it;
> But when she won't, she won't,
> And that's an end on it."

Capital Punishment.

The infliction of capital punishment upon the murderer for the purpose of deterring others from committing the like crime has long prevailed among civilized nations. That it accomplishes the end for which it was designed is more and more questioned by many students of penology, who appeal to the criminal records in support of their contention. Two facts, they claim, prove its inutility. First, the comparatively few convictions for murder, even when the evidence points irresistibly to guilt; and second, the diminishing list of murders in those countries where capital punishment has been abolished. In reference to the unwillingness of juries to bring in a verdict of guilty where the charge is for murder, the *Chicago Times* has published this very remarkable table of the murders committed in the United States during the last six years:

	Murders.	*Legal Executions.*	*Lynchings.*
1884	3,377	103	219
1885	1,808	108	181
1886	1,499	83	133
1887	2,335	79	123
1888	2,184	87	144
1889	3,567	98	175
Total of six years	14,770	558	975

It will thus be seen that during the six years covered by the table, murder was legally punished in only one case out of about twenty seven, while in about one case out of fifteen it was revenged outside of the law. In more than thirteen thousand cases it went without capital punishment, if it was punished at all. Even in England, though the disproportion is not so great, it is sufficiently striking. Out of 1,766 cases of wilful murder reported by coroners during the ten years ending with 1888, only 672 persons were brought to trial, and of these 373 were acquitted or found insane.

The explanation of this uncertainty of the application of capital punishment is found partly in the provision relating to juries which requires an unanimous verdict, and partly in the circumstance that in rare cases innocent persons have atoned for crimes which they never committed. Sir James Mackintosh estimated that, "taking a long period of time, one innocent man is hanged in every three years;" while the late Chief Baron Kelly figured up that from 1802 to 1840 no fewer than twenty-two innocent men were sentenced to death, and seven of the number actually executed. This fact is known to jurors who have become extremely cautious in pronouncing judgment of guilt. Nor is it desirable that they should feel otherwise. Better that the guilty should escape than that the innocent should suffer. Better that the prisoner should have the benefit of the doubt, if any doubt exists. All the same it tends to reduce the deterrent aspect of the law, inasmuch as the murderer has reason for concluding that he stands a fair chance of escaping the extreme penalty of the law, if not escaping punishment altogether. Even in England, where justice is more swift and certain than in any other country of the world, there are only 49 convictions out of 100 committals for murder, and of the 49 about 14, on an average, are found to be insane. In cases of crime other than capital the proportionate number of convictions is 76.

But a second argument used by those who would do away with the death penalty is, the gradually diminishing number of murders in those countries where capital punishment has been abolished. In Belgium there has been no executions since 1863. The number of murders for ten years before 921; for the ten years, 703. Finland has had no execution since 1824, and murders are extremely rare. Holland abolished capital punishment in 1870 with decrease in murders, despite an increase of population. Of course the experience of these three countries would not be a sufficient datum to ground a general conclusion which could only rest securely on a more general experience. If, however, the coming facts should harmonize with those of the three countries named, the sole justification of the death dealing law will be removed, and the dictates of humanity will then demand its abolition.

Report of the Pasteur Institute.

Pasteur is no longer an untamiliar name, having been frequently upon the lips of men the world over during the last five years. We have come to think of it in connection with one of the greatest discoveries of the age. How much the world already owes the man who bears it may be gathered from the report of the Pasteur Institute, which has just been published giving complete statistics regarding hydrophobia, and the results of the Pasteur treatment since the method was first applied to human subjects. Between January 1, 1886, and December 31, 1889, not less than 7,893 persons have been bitten by mad dogs and treated at the Pasteur institute. Of these 53 died. In striking contrast to this small fraction is the percentage of deaths among persons bitten by mad dogs and not treated by the Pasteur method. Physicians are unanimous in placing this percentage at 15.95, in other words, 7,893 persons actually treated, 1,265 would but for this great discovery have died. Pasteur can therefore have the satisfaction of knowing that more than 1,200 lives have been saved by his institute alone during the past five years.

Austrian Amazons.

The emperor of Austria does not seem to believe in "Women's Rights." Three Polish widows, a few days ago, appealed to the ministry of war in Vienna for the privilege of organizing an Amazon corps for the imperial Austrian and Hungarian army. The three widows claimed that young women had as much right to assist in the defence of their country as had their fathers or brothers. The applicants gave an exhibition of their skill in the use of arms and their knowledge of military evolutions. They offered to equip and train the corps at their own expense. The petition was pigeon-holed. The Amazons then appealed personally to the emperor, who heard them in silence and dismissed them without an answer. They now announce that if his majesty does not grant their request they will organize their corps anyway, under the name of the Amazon Free Lancers. If the emperor refuses to grant the petition, it would be interesting to hear his reasons. Nobody doubts that women can fight real well when they want to.

Golden Thoughts for Everyday.

Monday—

O, ill ion, man
A voice within us speaks the startling word,
"Man, thou shalt never die!" Celestial voices
Hymn it round our souls; according harps,
By angel fingers touch'd, when the mild stars
Of morning sang together, sound forth still
The song of our great immortality!
Thick clustering orbs, and this our fair domain,
The tall, dark mountains, and the deep-toned seas,
Join in this solemn, universal song.

—*R. H. Dana.*

Tuesday—As I grow older, and come nearer to death, I look upon it more and more with complacent joy, and out of every longing I hear God say; "O thirsting, hungering one, come to me." What the other life will bring I know not, only that I shall awaken in God's likeness, and see Him as He is. If a child had been born and spent all his life in the Mammoth Cave, how impossible would it be for him to comprehend the upper world! His parents might tell him of its life, and light, and beauty, and its sounds of joy; they might heap up the sand into mounds, and try to show him by pointing to stalactites how grass, and flowers, and trees grow out of the ground, till at length, with laborious thinking, the child would fancy he had gained a true idea of the unknown land. And yet, though he longed to behold it, when the day came that he was to go forth it would be with regret for the familiar crystals, and the rock-hewn rooms, and the quiet that reigned therein. But when he came up, some May morning, with ten thousand birds singing in the trees, and the heavens bright, and blue, and full of sunlight, and the wind blowing softly through the young leaves aglitter with dew, and the landscape stretching away green and beautiful to the horizon, with what rapture would he gaze about him, and see how poor were all the fancyings and interpretations which were made within the cave.—*Henry Ward Beecher.*

Wednesday—Not one religion worthy of recognition has existed that has not worked out the problem of life on the side of hope as ending in a state of painlessness and peace. Now we know that such a state is not in any way like the active conditions of this life, because in nothing is struggling more fertile than pain. All doing involves undoing; all moving involves disturbance; all activity involves change, so that no good thing in this life can be or ever is permanent. The babe grows up, but by growing grows up out of your arms and out of your house, and you grow apart. The final demand of life is that you shall die. You die to give others life. It is altogether a process of feeding on each other.—*E. P. Powell.*

Thursday—

Come, O thou universal good!
Balm of the wounded conscience, come!
Haven to take the shipwrecked in,
My everlasting rest from sin!

Come, O my comfort and delight!
My strength, and health, and shield, and sun,
My boast, my confidence and might,
My joy, my glory, and my crown!

—*Anonymous.*

Friday—We pray, O Lord! If there be those now in thy presence who are in sorrow or bereavement, who are in manifold affliction, that they may find the communion of the spirit, refreshing and comforting to their souls. For thou art the consoler. Thou art the comforter. Ten thousand hast thou comforted in prison, on the scaffold, in the wilderness, on beds of sickness, in solitary places. Thou art the comforter still. Not as any one man is comforter to another art thou; but thy comforting influence is spread all abroad, through the heaven and earth, among all the sorrowing. Thou dost grant consolation to all that are in trouble.—*Henry Ward Beecher.*

Saturday—

The Greeks said grandly in their tragic phrase,
"Let no one be called happy till his death."
To which I add, let no one till his death
Until the day's out and the labor done;
Be called unhappy. Measure not the work
Then bring your gauges.

—*E. B. Browning.*

Facts vs. Science.

So familiar have readers of this age become with the accounts of aerolites falling to earth that the statement of the fact is at once accepted, the only feeling being one of regret that the spectacle appearing to others had not been granted to us. It was not always so, however. The 18th century had almost closed before men of science began to admit that there was even an open question concerning this phenomenon; while many positively refused to believe in their existence. Even so great an authority as Lavoisier cut short the discussion by declaring, "There are no stones in the sky, therefore none can fall upon the earth." Had he been living in the state of Iowa last week he would now feel disposed to modify his former statement. Reports from various parts of the state announce that an aerolite of great size was seen by many thousand citizens. The sound it produced in passing through the atmosphere was suggestive of an earthquake, while the path it travelled was marked by a column of smoke plainly visible. Thus does the hammer of hard facts shatter many a fair theory which was supposed to be all-comprehending; and thus is it shown that even the physical scientist may cultivate the grace of modesty with comfort to himself and profit to his fellow men.

The Great African Forests.

In Stanley's report to the British Government in regard to his expedition for the relief of Emin Pasha, he speaks as follows of the discovery of an immense forest: "We can prove that east and north and northeast of the Congo there exists an immense area of about 250,000 square miles which is covered by one unbroken, compact and veritable forest. * * * Through the core of this forest we travelled for thirteen months, and in its gloomy shades many scores of our dark followers perished. Our progress through the dense undergrowth of bush and ambitious young trees which grew beneath the impervious shades of the forest giants, and which was matted by arums, phrynia and amoma, meshed by endless lines of calamus, and complicated by great cable-like convolvuli, was often only at the rate of 400 yards an hour. Through such obstructions as these we had to tunnel a way for the column to pass. The Amazon valley cannot boast a more impervious or a more umbrageous forest, nor one which has more truly a tropical character than this vast Upper Congo forest, nourished as it is by eleven months of tropical showers."

Aunt—"Well, Bobby, what do you want to be when you grow up?" Bobby (remembering private seance in the woodshed)—"An orphan."

Central Ontario Railway

Time Table.

Leav Trenton for Picton	7.32 a m	1:05 p m
Arrive at Picton	9:44 a m	2:50 p m
Leave Picton for Trenton	9:05 a m	3:45 p m
Arrive at Trenton	10.18 a m	5:12 p m
Leave Trenton for Coe Hill	9:35 a m	2:30 p m
Leave Anson (Mid Ry Junction)	10.30 a m	3:23 p m
Arrive C P R Junction		4:00 p m
Leave C P R Junction	11:00 a m	4:35 p m
Arrive at Coe Hill	1 30 p m	8 p m
Leave Coe Hill for Trenton	5 30 a m	2 30 p m
Arrive C P R Junction	8 a m	4 25 p m
Leave C P R Junction	8 10 a m	4 30 p m.
Leave Anson, Mid. Ry Junction	8 45 a m	4 57 p m
Arrive Trenton	9 35 a m	5 42 p m

ROBT. FRASER, *Supt.*

North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms:

If paid in advance..... $1.00 per year.
" after 3 months..... 1.25 " "
" after 6 months..... 1.50 " "

We prefer the $1.00 in advance to the $1.50 in long credit. No successful paper can be run on any other terms, and we shall strictly adhere to the above prices in future, in every instance.

MADOC, MAY 29, 1890.

HAGGERTY RETIRES.

It was rumored in this village on Monday, and has since been verified by despatches to the daily papers in Belleville and Toronto, that Mr. James Haggerty had retired from the contest in North Hastings. Up to going to press THE REVIEW has not heard from Mr. Haggerty on the subject, but presume the report is correct. Other rumors are since in circulation of a "dark horse" to take the field, but the nominations this afternoon will settle the matter.

Wealth Untold.

Old Ontario is Rich in Minerals and Mines.

On May 16, 1888, a royal commission consisting of John Charlton, M. P., Robt. Bell, Wm. Coe, Wm. Hamilton Merritt, all practical and experienced men, were appointed by the Ontario Government to enquire into the mineral resources of the province. The report of the commission has been anxiously awaited by the public, and was issued in book form last week. It is a most complete affair, very creditable to the gentlemen who made the investigation and compiled its pages. The report is somewhat bulky, is well printed and well bound and will prove an invaluable book of reference.

To Mr. Arch. Blue, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, who was also a member of this commission as secretary, and who is an authority in matters of this kind, is due the large share of the credit for the well arranged contents of the work.

WHERE OUR MINERAL WEALTH IS LOCATED.

In the central and eastern counties, says the commission, are magnetic and hematitic iron ores, gold, galena, plumbago, arsenic, mica, fibrous serpentine, apatite, granite, marble and freestone. In the Sudbury district copper and nickel mines are being worked on a large scale. In the township of Denison rich specimens of gold-bearing quartz and extensive deposits of copper and nickel are found. Along the north shore of Lake Huron, from the French River to Sault Ste. Marie, gold and silver-bearing veins, iron, copper, galena and immense quarries of marble have been discovered. North of the height of land and extending towards James Bay prospectors report a promising mineral region. North of Lake Superior locations of gold, silver, copper, iron, galena, plumbago and zinc ores have been taken up, besides which there are inexhaustible supplies of granite, marble, serpentine and sandstone. West of Port Arthur is a silver district, which, judging from the explorations already made, promises to be an argentiferous region of great richness. Beyond this district to the north west are found veins of gold-bearing quartz and extensive ranges of magnetic iron ore, while to the southwest is believed to be a continuation of the Vermilion iron range of Northern Minnesota. The partial examination already made inspires the hope that here will in time be developed an iron region of great value. Upon Sultans and other islands in the Lake-of-the-Woods and in the region adjacent to that lake, gold-bearing veins of good promise have been discovered, and now that the question of title has been settled an early developement of some of the properties may be looked for. But knowledge of the extent of our resources is necessarily imperfect. The area of the province is vast, many districts have not been prospected at all, and therefore it may be reasonably presumed that only an inconsiderable portion of our mineral wealth is yet known to us.

The commission make the following reference to Madoc riches:—

MARBLE AND MARBLE QUARRIES.

In the village of Madoc a band of crystalline limestone of the Laurentian series has been opened to a limited extent for the production of a dark colored marble. The band is about 300 feet across, with a north and south course when opened, lying between granite on the east side and limestone on the west, beyond which latter again there occurs a band of slate or argillaceous shale. It is nearly vertical in position, pitching about 10 degrees to the west. The marble is a fair quality, crystalline and dark colored, polishing almost black. Checks or joints occur here and there near the surface, but are said to become less frequent as the band is sunk upon. There are various colored bands, chiefly grey (which, as above mentioned, polish almost black), grey and white mixed and in other places some white in broader bands with the grey, which could be sawn out. This marble should be well adapted for all mourning purposes, as well as for designs where a dark colored material is required. Its specific gravity is 2.782. The machinery on the ground consists of a 35 horse-power portable boiler, two steam pumps, an Ingersoll gadder, a diamond drill, a channel machine, a 30 ton derrick and necessary tools. Cutting is made with the drill, successive borings on the same line making a clean cut of any sized block that may be required.

The Bridgewater marble quarry is in the township of Hungerford, in Hastings county, and worked by the company owning the Madoc quarry. The marble has a pure white color, clouded bluish and greenish in places and with bands of pinkish or salmon color in other parts. These latter bands may be sawn out, being 12 to 18 inches wide. The marble is closely crystalline, but compact and is shown at Bridgewater to stand the weather well. A church has been built of it at that village, as well as portions of houses and stores, and they have stood over 20 years without showing any signs of weathering. It is said to be practically identical with the marble at Gouveneur, in the state of New York. The company expects to be able to ship large blocks, which pay best. The finest quality sells at $2 and the poor at 50c. per cubic foot. The specific gravity is 2,751.

Fibrous serpentine, called "actinolite," is found near Bridgewater, in the County of Hastings. No member of the commission visited the places of production, but the process of manufacture at the mill in Bridgewater was witnessed. This consists simply in breaking the rock in a Blake crusher and then grinding the crushed material in Taylor's disintegrator, after which it is bagged and shipped. The rock is similar to what is called fibrous talc in New York State, where it is ground for a like purpose.

Other interesting extracts from the Report will be published from time to time as space will permit.

Stirling has come into line and passed an early closing bylaw.

Dog poisoners are at work in Trenton, Belleville, Kingston and Deseronto.

Peter Bristoe, Hamburgh, has captured six foxes which were stealing his hens.

Philemon, son of John Hott, Tweed, was accidently killed while river driving in Michigan.

R. Baker, an old resident of Emerald dropped dead while helping a neighbor to saw wood.

Mr. H. B. Rathbun, of Deseronto has imported some Magnum potatoes direct from Scotland.

Mrs Nicholls, of Peterboro, died on the 15th inst. She was said to be the wealthiest woman in Canada.

Capt. John O'Neil, of Marmora, made a miss step and fell striking his head with a severe wound as the result.

Thomas Pell, who was guilty some years ago of incendiarism at Canifton, was drowned at Stratford by falling into a mill chute.

On the 9th inst., John Milling, North Fredericksburg, again broke his leg, which, but a few weeks ago, had been fractured by a kick from a horse.

Mr. Meredith will not speak at Belleville during the present campaign, his engagements being too numerous in other parts of the province.

The East Hastings license commissioners met at Belleville, on the 15th inst., and appointed John Canniff, of Canifton, chairman to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Geo. Phillips.

Edward Fitzgerald of Picton, has sowed 102 bushels of peas this season. He feeds barley to fatten stock and finds it more profitable than selling to grain buyers.

The boiler in the steam saw mill of Kerr & Bros., at Farran's Point exploded on the 15th inst., demolishing the mill and killing a young man named Rombough.

The Assessor's figures show that the population of Deseronto has increased 445 over that of last year. The population of Deseronto is probably advancing more rapidly than that of any town in Ontario.

Ontario Elections.

Nominations, Thursday, May 29.
Election, Thursday, June 5.

CANDIDATES.

A. F. Wood, of the village of Madoc, gentleman.

The names of John Caskey, Chas. W. Bacon, and Jefferson Caverly have been mentioned.

Fire in Huntingdon.

The residence of Mr. Martin Mitts, of the 8th concession of Huntingdon, was destroyed by fire at 2 o'clock on Friday morning, and a member of the household had a narrow escape from being cremated. The building, a frame one, was, with the contents, destroyed. There was an insurance of $200 upon the building, and $50 upon the contents in the Queen company, but the loss is much greater.

A petition asking for the commutation of the death sentence passed upon Peter Davis, was last week circulated throughout Belleville and a large number of signatures were obtained. It is not to the credit of any one to sign such a petition. It was a cold-blooded and deliberate murder, and the punishment provided for such a crime should be inflicted.

CARPETS.

I have the cheapest and best Carpets in the place. If you do not believe this, call and be convinced.

THOS. CROSS,
Direct Importer.

MADOC MARKETS.

Roller Flour	$2 50 to $2 75
Fall Wheat	95 " 1 00
Spring Wheat	95 " 1 00
Corn Meal	1 60 " 2 00
Barley	35 " 40
Rye	35 " 40
Peas	50 " 52
Oats	30 " 30
Potatoes, per bag	45 " 50
Lard	10 " 12
Butter	16 " 18
Apples, per bag	80 " 1 00
Pork, per lb	7 " 8

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

TO RENT.

TWO dwelling houses on St. Lawrence street, Madoc village. In good repair. Apply to

MRS J. G. DEANS.

Madoc, May 28th, 1890. 9-tf

SPECTACLES LOST.

IN Madoc Village, a pair of silver-mounted spectacles. Reward for the finder by leaving them with the undersigned or at the REVIEW office.

WM. MOORE.

Madoc, May 28th, 1890.

PHOTOGRAPHY

Having procured the necessary apparatus, I am now prepared to produce

Portraits up to Life Size

Direct from the Negative, thereby avoiding the defects sure to follow from the copying of old portraits.

SPECIMENS CAN BE SEEN.

Old Photos Copied and Enlarged.

The Old Stand,—Durham Street.

D. MORRICE.

NO ACCOUNT MERCHANTS!

we are called, and we rejoice in the title.

We are No Account Merchants because we do

A NO ACCOUNT BUSINESS

or in other words, we save ourselves trouble and our customers money by doing business

STRICTLY FOR READY PAY!

Reducing our expenses to the minimum, taking no chances of loss, and turning money over quickly, we are able to

MAKE LOWEST PRICES

on all goods. We point to our prices in proof of our statements, and invite the attention of

No Account Customers

to the advantages offered by a strictly one price system. Our goods are of the best.

OUR STOCK IS LARGE

and buyers will find each line we carry representative of the best in the markets.

GRAY & McGREGOR.

HOUSE TO LET.

A FRAME HOUSE and two acres of land situated on the north-west corner of lot 5, in the 5th concession of Madoc, directly opposite O'Hara's School House, to let on easy terms. For further particulars apply to

D. GILLEN,
Spring Hill cheese factory.

8-3w

L. O. District Meeting.

No. 2 DISTRICT, N. H.

THE semi-annual meeting of the above Loyal Orange District Lodge will be held in the lodge room of L. O. L., No. 160, Madoc Village, on Saturday, May 31st inst., at 1 o'clock p. m. A full attendance of members is requested.

JAMES ENGLISH,
W. Master.

Madoc, May 20th, 1890.

COURT OF REVISION.

VILLAGE OF MADOC.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Village of Madoc will be held in the Town Hall, on Monday, June 2nd, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., to hear and determine complaints against the assessment of 1890. All parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.

BENSON O'HARA,
Clerk.

Madoc, May 20th, 1890.

TO THE ELECTORS!

—OF THE—

NORTH RIDING of HASTINGS

GENTLEMEN,—Having been solicited by many of the electors from all parts of the Riding to be a candidate in the coming election for the Ontario Legislature, I hereby announce myself as a candidate. Soliciting your votes and influence I have the honor to be your faithful servant,

JAMES HAGGERTY.

West Huntingdon, May 13th, 1890.

FARMS FOR SALE.

LOT No. 2, 11th con. of Madoc, containing 123 acres, and west half of lot 3, 1st concession of Elzevir, containing 100 acres. Both situated on the gravel road, distant from Madoc 4½ miles; from Bridgewater 3 miles. On Madoc lot is a good frame house and frame barn, with cow stable attached for 15 head; sixty acres cleared, the balance well timbered with hard and soft wood. On the Elzevir lot about 65 acres are cleared, balance well timbered, good soil, and in a good state of cultivation; unfinished frame house. These lots will be sold together or separately, to suit purchaser. Part of purchase money can remain on mortgage for a term of years as may be agreed upon. Will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to the undersigned, on the premises, or to Madoc post office.

JOHN DUGGAN.

Madoc, January 20th, 1890. 43-tf

E. L. WEISS

is selling out his business.

Parties wishing to purchase

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
SPECTACLES, &c

will do well to call and get

Good Bargains for Cash Only.

All accounts must be settled within thirty days.

All repaired Watches, Clocks, etc, must be called for before the business changes hands.

In the meantime, Watches, Clocks, etc. taken in for repairs as heretofore.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, May 5th, 1890.

GEO. RITCHIE & Co

Reliable Goods at Lowest Prices

In every instance we guarantee our prices to be the lowest that the goods can be bought for. If any one be not satisfied of this after a purchase has been made we will take the goods back and return the money.

Besides the finer goods, we have always a large stock of Shirtings, Cottons, Tickings, Cottonades, Cotton Yarns and Warps.

Sheetings, Denims, Linens, Prints, &c., &c.

To flats are devoted wholly to

Carpets and House Furnishings,

Floor Oilcloths, and Mattings.

GEO. RITCHIE & Co.

Terms Cash—One Price Only.

B. HILL

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS,

DRY GOODS

—AT—

AWAY DOWN PRICES.

TERMS CASH.

Eggs, Butter, &c., taken in Exchange.

October, 1889.

WANTED.

Men to take orders for Nursery Stock, on Salary or Commission. I can make a successful

SALESMAN

of any one who will work and follow my instructions. Will furnish handsome outfit free, and pay your salary or commission every week. Write for terms at once.

E. O. GRAHAM, Nurseryman, Toronto Ont.

Madoc, May 5th, 1890.

FARM FOR SALE or to RENT.

PART of Lot 3 in the 5th Concession of Madoc, containing 50 acres, part of which is inside the corporation of the Village of Madoc. For further particulars apply to

MRS. LOOMIS,
Madoc.

52-tf

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

FROM the premises of the undersigned, on Monday, 19th inst., a white milch cow, without a spot of any other color. Any information that will lead to her recovery will be thankfully received and suitably rewarded.

MARGARET JOHNSON,
Lot 12, 15th Con., Huntingdon.

May 21st, 1890. 8-3w

Boots & Shoes

We invite every person living in North Hastings to call and examine our immense stock of Boots and Shoes, which, for variety, extra good quality, and low prices, we are safe in saying cannot be excelled in this part of the country.

Bear in mind we do not ask you to buy from us unless you are fully convinced that you can save money by doing so.

No Trouble to Show Goods.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, April 1, 1890.

POST OFFICE BLOCK.

MEN WANTED ... steady employment guaranteed. Salary and Expenses Paid. Special advantages to beginners. Stock complete, with fast-selling specialties. OUTFIT FREE. We guarantee what we advertise. Write ELLWANGER BROS., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. (This house is reliable.)

The Store Crammed With Buyers!

Eager to get a share of the Bargains. Our sale has exceeded our great expectation.
The public expected bargains and were not disappointed. The motto of the sale is :—

"THE MOST, THE BEST, FOR THE LEAST MONEY."

Everything will be sold for cash. The finest opportunity to get cheap goods that will occur in a life time.

THERE IS A BARGAIN FOR YOU!

Come and Buy. Remember

The Sale, The Goods, and the Place!

JOHN DALE & SON.

East side Durham Street, Madoc.

Latest Local News.

—Too much rain.

—Low lands are being flooded.

—The nominations for the Ontario Legislature take place to-day.

—A hailstorm passed over this section on Tuesday.

—Mrs. J. G. Deans is in town again after several months absence.

—Mr. William Coe has almost entirely recovered from his recent illness.

—District Orange Lodge in this village on Saturday next at 10 o'clock p. m.

—Big celebration in Madoc on July 1st under the auspices of the Base Ball Club.

—Mrs. J. G. Deans has two dwelling houses to rent. See advertisement.

—Be sure and read Gray & McGregor's new advt. this week. It is important and interesting to the public.

—The new six-foot sidewalk to the station is much appreciated by the people of that end,—if the cows could only be kept off it.

"I was well pleased with your bills and printing," is the way a customer writes to THE REVIEW who had work done at this office.

—The silver cup, presented by Stirling and played for by the Frankford and Madoc Base Ball Clubs on Monday, did not come to Madoc.

—The County Council will meet a week from next Tuesday. A successor to the late John Francis, County Surveyor, will then be appointed.

—Prof. Rutter will commence his writing school in the Model School building to-night, at 8 o'clock. He expects to meet all there.

—The Masonic Lodge of Stirling is making arrangements for a mammoth demonstration in that village on the 24th of June, St. John's Day.

—Mr. Fred. Ward, an old Madoc boy, paid a short visit to his friends here last week. He had been absent for three years, and left again Friday for Syracuse, N. Y.

—Mrs. Maybee, mother of Messrs. M. and E. A. Maybee, of this village, is confined to her bed through illness. She has been ailing for some time.

—Mr. D. Morrice, photographer, announces by advt. in this issue that he is now prepared to give better satisfaction than ever in all work in his line. Mr. Morrice turns out portraits in every way creditable to the place.

—Privates Comerford and Jackson, of No. 4 Company, who are at present attending the Royal School of Infantry, Toronto, are making good progress in the art of soldiering. They have already passed some of their examinations.

—The cow by-law is, we believe, to come up before the Village Council again at its next meeting. We trust the "grit" of some of the members will have sufficiently increased in the interval since last meeting to enable them to deal with the nuisance.

—There is too little attention paid to the law respecting black knot on fruit trees. Wherever affection of this kind is found in the garden or in the orchard, it should be promptly and properly treated, either in the removal of the knot where little exists, or the destruction of the tree where it has appeared so plentifully as to make its removal impossible. It is to the interest of every person having fruit trees as well as to the welfare of his neighbor's trees to cut out the knot.

Dominion Day.

The Madoc Base Ball Club are arranging for a grand celebration of July 1st in this village this year. An attractive programme of sports will be presented. Full particulars later.

Broke Her Leg.

A couple of weeks ago Annie Blanche, a little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dougan, who live near Madoc, while getting over a fence near her home, had the misfortune to slip and fall, fracturing one of her legs and sustaining other bruises. The little sufferer is doing as well as could be expected.

Village Court of Revision.

The Court of Revision for Madoc village will be held on Monday next, June 2nd, at 10 o'clock a. m. The Council will hold its regular monthly session immediately after wards.

Cheese Instructor.

The *Intelligencer* says :—At a meeting of the officers of the Dairymen's Association, held yesterday, Mr. Robert Rollins, of Madoc, was appointed Milk Inspector and also Cheese Instructor for this division.

The 24th at Maynooth.

We learn that the celebration picnic at Maynooth on May 24th was a great success in every respect. The competition prize between Miss M. Hickey and Miss M. Kaynagh, was won by the latter by a majority of 540 votes. A pleasant day was spent by all.

Laid Over.

The suit of the Creditors of the Feeney estate vs the Trader's Bank, which was to have been tried at Kingston last week, was laid over to the September circuit, on a technicality. This means a further bill of costs to the losing side of about $400. Sixteen witnesses were present from Madoc.

Methodist Church.

The Rev. George Nickle, of Chandos, will preach in the Methodist church next Sabbath morning and evening. The conference meets next week in Cobourg, and Mr. Lambly being a member of the Stationing Committee, leaves for there on Saturday. Nearly all the ministers in Madoc district move this year.

Queen's Birthday.

The celebration of the Queen's Birthday was a tame affair this year, so far as Madoc was concerned. The firemen with their band and large numbers of citizens went to Tweed; the Base Ball club and numbers of their friends went to Stirling, and nearly the whole of the balance of our citizens went fishing or picnicing at the lake.

Steam Yacht.

The first boat propelled by steam on Moira Lake was successfully launched last week, when Mr. E. D. O'Flynn's new steam yacht was placed upon the bosom of its waters. The yacht is 5 x 25 feet, the power being furnished by a 3-horse-power coal oil engine. It is a neat a nicely running bit of machinery, and altogether the yacht cost over $600. Its speed is about 8 miles per hour.

Fine Rigs.

M. Bristol has turned out this spring some of the handsomest democrats and buggies that has ever yet left his shop,—a credit alike to himself and to this village. His panel-box, platform gear, democrats are particularly fine looking rigs, the painting and finish being also the finest work of the kind that has passed through the hands of Mr. E. A. Maybee, which is saying a good deal. Mr. Bristol uses for his heavy wagons the new patent self-oiling tubular axle, which is rapidly taking the place of the old style.

Base Ball.

A picked-up nine of the Madoc Base Ball club played a match at Stirling on Monday with the Frankford club, for a silver cup presented by the Stirling celebration committee, and four boys met with a decided defeat the score being 29 to 1 against them. From the names it will be seen that the most of the Madoc players were juniors, some of the regular players being absent, but the club having made the engagement to play were bound to fulfil their part. The Madoc players were :—E. A. Brough, H. Rollins, and P. Asselstine, of the seniors; Jim McDonald, who astonished and "struck out" eight of the big Frankford men with his curves, H. Ross, W. Harper, Bly, Ford Sutton and D. Rollins.

STILL BOOMING!

THE WONDERFUL CHEAP GROCERY STORE!

As we have just received a new and well assorted stock of

FRESH GROCERIES!

Which we intend to sell at such prices as will still give us the well deserved reputation of being the Wonderful Cheap Grocery of this county.

Don't Forget the Place, - Sign of the Flags.

F. C. SHERWOOD & Co.

☞Eggs and Butter taken in exchange for Goods.

Compulsory Sale at

—THE WONDERFUL—

CHEAP STORE,

Of M. POPE & Co., Madoc.

Great Compulsory Sale of Dry Goods, Millinery, and Ready Made Clothing, for 45 days only. The whole entire stock to be cleared out within 45 days. Sale to commence on Saturday, May 10th, 1890, and continue until June 23. Remember that this is a bona fide sale, as we are compelled to have the whole stock disposed of by the above mentioned date. The public can rely upon getting bargains as the stock must be sold and the cash realized by the above date. We are bound to sell the goods if low prices will do it. Call early and secure some of the many bargains we are now offering. Remember the place, "The Wonderful Cheap Store."

M. POPE & Co.

Sign of the Flags, - Madoc, Ont.

READ THIS!

For Bargains!

—AT THE—

BIG 4, MADOC.

30 pièces of print, fast colors, for 8 cents, worth 10 cents.
20 do do do for 10 cents, worth 13 cents.
40 pieces Cashmere print, new patterns, 12½ cts., worth 15 cents.
10 pieces Drees Ginghams, new checks, 10 cents, worth 15 cents.
15 pieces of check dress goods for 9 cents, worth 14 cents.
10 pieces Oxford shirtings, fast colors, 10 cents, worth 15 cents.
50 doz. ladies' hose, in black, blue, brown and gray, 10c. per pair.
25 doz. men's cotton sox, seamless, 10 cents, worth 15 cents.
5 pieces Halifax tweed, new shades, all wool. 45 cents per yard.
10 pieces cut tweed, double and twisted threads, 25 cts. per yard.

A big lot of straw hats, hard and soft felt hats, children's stockings and gloves. Men's unlaundered shirts, 50 cts. each, best value made. Men's suits $4.50, $6.00, $7.25, and it is worth your attention to see our perfect fitting suit for $10.50, no better value. Men's cotton corduroy working pants for $1.00 a pair. A new lot of Canadian and Scotch tweeds for men's suits to go cheap for cash at the **Big 4.**

☞Highest Price for Butter and Eggs.

T. McNAMARA.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADA.

The cod fishery in Newfoundland is said to have been a failure.

Hundreds of men are leaving Newfoundland and coming to Canada.

It is proposed to establish a temporary refuge for children in Toronto.

The upward turn of the wheat-market has induced Toronto bakers to raise the price of bread.

Wm. Fowler, county constable for York, was drowned in the Humber on Saturday evening.

There were 23 business failures in Canada last week—the same number as in the previous week.

Thos. Pell, employed in a Stratford flour mill, fell into a bran chute on Tuesday and was smothered.

The Commercial Bank of Manitoba is floating 8,000 shares of $100 each on the London market.

Dolly Beeley, the "confidence woman," has been sentenced to two months' imprisonment in Brant gaol.

Newfoundland newspapers continue very bitter in denouncing the modus vivendi regarding the fisheries.

Montreal has formed a rice combine, and will regulate the selling price of rice in all quantities under 25 bags.

The sum of $20,000 has been granted by the Toronto City Council toward a new Industrial School for girls.

The Toronto City Council on Monday evening endorsed the proposal for a city abattoir and sanctioned an expenditure of $50,000 for it.

The body of Henry Byers, once a Methodist minister, was found in Cataraqui Bay on Tuesday. He had apparently committed suicide.

Three British warships have sailed from Halifax to Newfoundland to co-operate with the French fleet in enforcing the modus vivendi.

The proprietor of the Queen's hotel at Fredericton, N. B., has been sent to jail for three months for a third violation of the Scott Act.

The Toronto Board of Trade Council has expressed sympathy with Newfoundland, and endorses the action of the Colony concerning her coast grievances.

Mrs. Cotton, wife of Major John Cotton, of the N. W. M. P. died at Regina on Monday. The deceased lady was a daughter of the late Hon. Thomas White.

Sergt. Loughran, a member of the Kingston Penitentiary staff, has created something of a sensation by making charges against nearly all the officers of the institution.

Hon. W. W. Lord, one of the fathers of responsible government in P. E. Island, a member of the Legislature for a quarter of a century and a J. P. for sixty years, is dead, aged 93.

Senator Thibaudeau entered upon the position of Sheriff of Montreal on Monday. He will not resign his Senatorship, as he does not see anything incompatible between the two positions.

British Columbia missionaries have petitioned the Government to prohibit the annual sun dance among Indians in the west, as many young bucks pass through a cruel ordeal in order to become warriors.

The Legislature of Prince Edward Island has unanimously passed a resolution sympathizing with Newfoundland in its protest against the *modus vivendi* with reference to lobster fishing between England and France.

Friends of prison reform are anxious that the Prison Reform Commission to be appointed by the Ontario Government should visit cities in other countries in pursuit of knowledge regarding the workings of the best penal systems.

Mrs. Margaret Black, of Aberfoyle, Ont., went to a spring for a pail of water on Sunday and not returning, search was made, when her lifeless body was found in the spring. Deceased was subject to fits, and it is supposed fell into the water while in one.

A letter has been received in Winnipeg from Ottawa stating that no grant worth speaking of will be made to the Hudson Bay railway this year, but that substantial aid will be held back until the present charter expires, when a new company will likely be formed.

A genuine autograph letter from General George Washington, dated New Windsor, 1781, and said to be one of the only three letters now in existence written by General Washington, is owned in Guelph, Ont. The other two are deposited in the White House at Washington.

The body of George McMaster, a nephew of the late Senator McMaster, was found floating in Toronto bay about daylight on Sunday morning. Deceased had been missing from the city for some days, but it was supposed he was travelling for the firm of McCready & Co., Montreal, represented by him in Ontario.

The terms of 400 men of the North-west Mounted Police will expire shortly, and it was supposed a large proportion of them would leave the service, as there are so many opportunities for advantageous settlement in the North-west, and a great deal of work going on in connection with railway development. It is stated in the department, however, that over 70 per cent. of the men have signified their desire to re-enlist.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A gold mine is said to have been discovered in the western part of the county Cork, Ireland.

William O'Brien's application for a new trial, in his case against Lord Salisbury, has been refused.

James Nasmith, the celebrated English mechanical engineer and inventor of the steam hammer, is dead.

In speaking to the Cobden Club on Monday, Mr. Gladstone gave evidence that he is still a firm believer in free trade.

Mrs. Capt. O'Shea is seeking to force her husband to carry out her marriage settlement and hand over certain interests to her.

The Duke of Cambridge, at the head of a deputation from the army, presented to the Queen on Saturday the officers' Jubilee memorial.

Princess Victoria, sister of the German Emperor, has asked an increase in her allowance in order to establish her household in London, as she does not intend to marry.

The Queen on Monday, assisted by the King of Belgium, unveiled a statue of the Prince Consort in Windsor park. The statue was the jubilee offering of the women of England.

In the Imperial Commons on Monday night, Sir James Fergusson denied that the Government had proposed a convention with the Porte making Great Britain permanent protector of Egypt.

The Irish landlord party is urging the Government to pass the clauses of the Land Purchase bill which relate to congested districts, and postpone further consideration of the remainder of the bill until next session.

Mr. Chamberlain's proposal that Mr. Gladstone and Lord Salisbury should have a conference on the Land Purchase bill has not been well received. The Gladstonians are strongly against the proposition, and the Conservatives seem convinced that it would have no good results.

UNITED STATES.

About 4,000 of the striking Chicago carpenters resumed work on Monday.

At Akron, Ohio, on Saturday evening, a tornado destroyed 100 buildings.

A New York syndicate is said to have established a "corner" in silver bullion.

Buffalo city council has voted to exclude Canadians from working on corporation jobs.

Six hundred fishermen are on strike at Pensacola, Fla., and a fish famine is imminent.

Eleven lives were lost in the burning of the Chenango County Poorhouse at Preston, N. Y.

The Chicago coopers who struck for higher wages have gone back to work at the old rates.

The Chicago Committee on the site of the World's Fair has reported in favour of the lake front.

O'Donovan Rossa, who was recently convicted of criminal libel on P. S. Cassidy, has been fined $100.

Hon. Reuben R. Thrall, the oldest practising attorney in the United States, is dead. He was in his 95th year.

Three thousand miners in the semi-bituminous coal fields of Pennsylvania are now on strike for higher wages.

The strike of the coal miners of northern Illinois, which has kept 15,000 men idle for the past month, has been settled.

There was a heavy frost in many sections of Illinois, Iowa and Missouri on Tuesday morning, and cropswere damaged.

The Pennsylvania railway has contributed a large sum, it is said $275,000, to the World's Fair Committee of Chicago.

The Episcopal Diocesan Convention at Charleston, S. C., has decided to exclude colored people from seats on its floor.

A workman in DeBruce, N. Y., supposed to have been insane, committed suicide last week by diving into a vat of boiling acid.

The women who were elected as mayor and council of Edgerton, Kansas, have grown disgusted with their offices and resigned.

The Buffalo Board of Trade on Monday adopted a series of resolutions protesting against the proposed increase by Congress of the barley duty.

The Association of German Ironmasters have accepted an invitation from the American Institute of Mining Engineers to visit the industrial districts of the United States.

There is a proposal on foot in the United States to confederate all the Roman Catholic societies, to preserve Catholic rights and to prevent any encroachment upon their privileges.

Senator Gorman, a Maryland Democrat, has introduced a bill to give effect to Senator Cullom's recommendations, to force Canadian railways to obey Interstate Commerce legislation.

George C. Pratt, in the employ of the California Insurance Company, who shot and wounded S. L. Bromwell, president of the company, for debauching his wife, has been acquitted in San Francisco.

At Gainesville, Texas, Captain Joe Means, proprietor of the *Daily Hesperian*, was shot and killed Thursday night by Charlie Ball, an employe of the *Register*. A newspaper controversy caused the trouble. Ball was arrested.

The twentieth annual conference of the general secretaries of the Y. M. C. A. of the United States and Canada opened in the hall of the House of Representatives at Nashville, Tenn., on Tuesday. Four hundred delegates were present.

Rev. George Green, one of the best known ministers in Arkansas, was accidentally shot and killed on Wednesday in Saline county by his brother, Martin Green, while they were inspecting a revolver. The brother attempted suicide after the accident.

The oak planted at Mount Vernon, Washington, in 1862 by the Prince of Wales, having died, Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British Minister, on Tuesday planted an oak grown from a British acorn near Washington's tomb. A number of prominent people witnessed the affair. Sir Julian made an address eulogizing Washington.

IN GENERAL.

Prince Bismarck is reported much improved in health.

The Dahomians have had enough fighting and are ready to accept France's proposed terms of peace.

The doctors at Warsaw, Russia, affirm that influenza has again made its appearance in an acute form.

The German emperor's speech at the opening of the Reichstag has been unfavorably received in Russia.

It is reported by the commission on the proposed Siberian Railway that the road will be completed in ten years.

Emin Pasha intimates that he is in possession of information regarding Stanley which would make a sensation if made public.

The Pope, in receiving German pilgrims, took occasion to praise Emperor William's efforts on behalf of the working classes.

M. Musy, Commander of a French post in the Congo country, was killed and eaten, along with twelve of his men, by natives.

Stanley thinks England is altogether too apathetic with regard to her interests in Africa, and that Germany will get ahead of her.

The French Government has caused several Governments to be sounded on the subject of taking united action against the Anarchists.

The Portuguese Chamber of Deputies has declined to discuss a motion for the immediate recognition of the Brazilian government.

M. Monchicourt, the Panama canal liquidator, believes it possible to obtain funds and the services of engineers to complete the canal.

The Emperor's suggestions to Prince Bismark that his retirement from office should involve political inactivity are not agreeable to the old Statesman.

The Socialists in the German Reichstag propose to amend the Labor Bill so that the working day will be reduced to nine hours in 1894, and to eight hours in 1898.

There is much doubt in German Parliamentary circles as to whether the Government will obtain a majority in the Reichstag unless its military demands are reduced.

The *Freisinnige Zeitun* c dal respecting Prince Bismarck. This time it says it is alcoholism and not the morphine habit that is affecting the ex-Chancellor.

A syndicate of Belgian bankers, which undertook to issue £1,000,000 of Congo State obligations, has been dissolved, having failed to place more than one-tenth of the amount.

The Irish Leadership.

While the rumor that Mr. Parnell will resign the leadership of the Irish nationals in Parliament must be taken with a grain of salt, there is every reason to believe that Mr. Dillon will be *locum tenens* during Mr. Parnell's absence from the house. The health of the latter, never robust, has been feeble to extremity for two years. Only frequent and sometimes protracted intervals of seclusion and rest have enabled him to be at the head of his party during periods of great importance. Mr. Dillon has just returned from the antipodes, where he collected for the home rule movement more than $150,000, the gift of the distributed Gaels in the British colonies of the South Pacific. The trip has been as invigorating for himself as for the treasury of the cause. If, as may be probable, Mr. Parnell desires to recuperate in retirement for a time, Mr. Dillon would be the natural and unanimous choice of the people of Ireland for a leader to continue the struggle along the lines Mr. Parnell and his colleagues have so consistently followed. Mr. Dillon, who came to America with Mr. Parnell at the outbreak of the agitation which resulted in the organization of the Land League, is in the prime of his powers, having been born in 1851. Inheriting from his father, John Blake Dillon, the accomplished rebel of '48, the companion in Trinity College of Thomas Davis and in revolution of Mitchel and Meagher, John Dillon is also an accomplished and resolute man. Of university education, he abandoned the practice of surgery for that of politics, and has sat in Parliament for nearly ten years, an interval of absence having been forced upon him by illness. He possesses in a marked degree some of the faculties which have insured success for Mr. Parnell. He is reticent. He can hold his peace amid storms of abuse and keep his temper while foolish foes lose theirs in vain vituperation. Like Mr. Parnell, he is a rare speaker; like him, he speaks with incisiveness and without rhetorical ornament. Impetuous and vehement in his younger days, age has brought him patience and tranquility.

The British Army.

Notwithstanding the confident tone with which Viscount Wolseley speaks of the efficient condition of the British Army, there is a vein of uneasiness in his utterances. He concedes that England cannot contend in numbers with the armies of other European nations, and his dependence for safety in case of war would be upon a powerful navy, backed up by strong defensive land forces, and upon Canada as a basis of commissary supplies. That this plan would work well is not wholly apparent. Other nations will not readily permit England to excel them in the power of a navy, and in any European imbroglio this country would be a far distant food depot. The opinions of Viscount Wolseley are entitled to abundant respect as regards military affairs, but to outsiders it appears that the safety of England must be in peace rather than in war. With large colonial possessions, widely distributed throughout the world, the amount of damage that could be done in a short time by an enemy would be incalculable. The home government undoubtedly recognizes this, and of late years England has maintained a judicious attitude of reserve toward Continental complications. She has devoted herself to the acquisition of new territory, the extension of dominion, the development of commercial and industrial greatness and the cultivation of easy diplomatic relations with the rest of the world. Therein lies at once her greatness and her safety.

The British Troops in Egypt.

The presence of British troops in Egypt has long been a source of vexation and envy to some of the other European powers, especially France. That they have been retained there all these years is not due to any intention on the port of Britain to seize the land of the Pharaohs, or to secure it in any dishonorable way, but simply to safe guard British interests in that part of the world, particularly her interest in the Suez canal, which more than any other country—more than all other countries combined, she is using at present in transporting her merchandise. Could England be sure that her interests would be safe without this protection there is reason to believe that the troops would be at once withdrawn. This at least seems a reasonable conclusion if the report be true that Lord Salisbury offers to conclude a new convention with the Porte, arranging for the evacuation of Egypt, provided England be given the right at any time to occupy Egypt without notice should internal or external danger threaten the country.

The Anglo-Portuguese embroglio which has ceased to attract any great interest, is likely soon to be settled. Last week the Portuguese Minister of Foreign affairs announced in the Chamber of Deputies that he had hopes of an early and honorable settlement of the dispute between Portugal and England, and a settlement that would be satisfactory to Portugal. What the terms of the convention are has not yet been made public. It is not likely, however, that Lord Salisbury has consented to any arrangement that will endanger England's privileges in the Shire district and Mashonaland or that will compromise his country in the eyes of the nations.

YOUNG FOLKS.

The Doll's Vacation.

There lived one time a very cruel tyrant whose name was neither Nero nor Caligula. But he was even worse than either of these; for one day he sent forth a decree that the little girls in his kingdom should no longer play with dolls, and that within seven days their darlings must be carried to the market place and there destroyed by fire. On account of this decree a great sorrow rose in the land, not only among the children, but the mothers, too, grieved to see the affliction of their little ones. Yet no one dared to oppose the great King, who said that he wished the girls of his realm to grow up into useful, loyal women, and that the silly dolls made them idle and childish. For the next six days the little girls spent all their time with their dolls and played more diligently than ever before. There were visits, tea parties, balls and new dresses, until the dolls became almost bewildered with so much gayety.

One little girl, Flora, had the most beautiful doll in the city. It was almost as large as herself, and had head, feet and arms of wax, and in its trunk was a new dress for every day in the week. Adele, for so the doll was called, had for over a week lain neglected in a corner of the room. Her hair was uncombed, and stains of coffee and fruit were on her pretty blue dress. She was, therefore, very much surprised when Flora held her tenderly in her arms, kissed her again and again, crying: "Oh, my dearest Adele, my beautiful doll, what shall I do without you? And to think they are going to take you away from me, where I shall never see you again."

But while the little mothers seemed absorbed in their play, there brains were active in making plans to save their treasures. Many ways had been suggested, but only one was favored by all. On the day when the dolls were to be destroyed, the king, looking from a window in the royal palace, saw in the distance a long procession of people approaching the palace gate. As they came nearer he discovered the people to be hundreds of little girls in their best dresses, each leading or carrying a doll. In the front row were the lady dolls with wax faces and real hair. Then came the servant dolls, with china or wooden faces, and last of all the little babies in their long white dresses. When the train had passed through the palace gate and had stopped under the king's window, the little maidens knelt before His Majesty, crying, "Pardon, pardon."

All the dolls joined in the chorus, and the babies cried until the noise was so great that the King held his ears and begged for quiet. Then Flora, leading Adele by the hand, stepped from the crowd and curtseying low, said: "Gracious King, we have heard your command, and are ready to obey; but we pray you will not take our children from us; for we should be very unhappy without them."

When the King looked down on the distressed little faces, he said: "You may carry your dolls home with you, but on one condition, that they are satisfied."

And turning to the dolls, he asked, "Are you pleased?"

The dolls who were very happy over the week's feasting and the new dresses, replied in a chorus: "We are contented."

"Now," said the King, "whenever you are neglected by your owners or receive rough treatment from them, if you will complain to me, I shall see that you have your rights."

The dolls bowed respectfully, and the happy procession moved away. For a time the little mothers cared most tenderly for the children which they had so nearly lost; then some grew careless, and the little dolls, remembering the King's words, thought it now time to complain. One night they all met in Adele's room in Flora's home and talked over their grievances. One said: "I've been left out in the garden all night, and the rain took the curl out of my hair."

Another said: "I have had to sleep on the floor two nights, while the kitten was covered up in my bed."

"Only think," cried a third, "I have had a hole punched in the back of my head, so that my little mistress could see how my eyes open and shut."

But Adele had suffered most of all. "Only this morning," she said, "Flora's brother painted whiskers and a moustache on my face; and Flora laughed while he did it too. I was so enraged. And how do I look now?"

While the others shed tears of sympathy for their unfortunate friend, they could hardly refrain from smiling at the comical appearance of the dignified Adele. They all agreed that they would no longer endure such treatment, but would go at once to the King, as he had told them to do. Of course the baby dolls must stay behind, as they were not able to walk and there was no one to carry them.

Very early next morning, before the King had had his breakfast, he heard a noise in the palace garden, and looking out saw the company of dolls, who with their weak fine voices were trying to make themselves heard. When they had told their story, the King said: "You have done right in coming to me. I have been expecting you and have a room ready for you, where you will always be comfortable and have no one to trouble you.

He led the way to a large bright room in the back part of the palace. Here were small tables, tiny dishes, and a bed and chair for each one. The dolls thought that they would be very happy in their new home, with no one to scold them for tearing their clothes or to punish them for eating too much at the tea parties. The little beds, too, were so soft that they decided to rest upon them; and being very tired from their long journey were soon all fast asleep, except a few who had china heads and could not close their eyes. For a few days the dolls were very much delighted with their new quarters and laughed to think how their owners would look in vain for them.

But after awhile they grew very tired of being in the same room all the time, with no walks or rides in the garden. They began to grow very cross, and even the stately Adele scolded, because she must always wear the same dress. The room did not look so large as at first and the little beds grew harder every night. In fact, the dolls became very discontented and thought if they could only get back to their owners they would never again complain. But how could this be done, for the door was locked and the King carried the key in his pocket. The windows were so high that they could not even look out of them.

One day, however, the door did open and the housemaid came in to dust and when she was through forgot to close the door again. That night a procession of dolls, headed by Adele, might have been seen gliding through the palace gate and along the city streets, and the next morning each little girl was happy to find her doll fast asleep in its bed. But no one knew of a dollroom in the palace and the dolls never told where they spent their vacation.

PAYSIE.

Late Cable News.

Mr. Stanley's Romance—The Queen off for the Highlands—A Dog in a Lawsuit—A Crazy Man Sends a Proposal of Marriage to the Queen.

The announcement of Mr. Stanley's engagement to Dorothy Tennant has taken London by surprise, although many of his friends now remember that what little preference he ever seemed to have for the other sex was for the beautiful woman he is about to marry. Miss Tennant is, in fact, just the woman to capture a hero's heart, as she is just the woman to wait for a hero before losing her own heart. She is tall and stately, though rather of a dashing type of beauty. She is about 30 years of age, and is the daughter of the late Charles Tennant. She lives with her mother in a beautiful house in Richmond Terrace, where she has a studio fitted up, for she is known as an unusually clever artist as well as a lady of fashion.

An aristocratic dog figured in the proceedings of a British court of law last week. Earl Annesley's terrier, returning home from an early morning walk on Thursday, unlawfully unmuzzled, saw a cat in his master's shrubbery, and with the reckless zeal of youth tried to reach its enemy by a short cut through the railings, in which he stuck fast, with his tail end hanging over the Queen's highway and the other over the Earl's private garden. The dog's howls attracted the attention of a policeman. The animal's signalling end was undeniably on the public way, and beyond doubt the unmuzzled other end was on private property and not amenable to law. The officer decided that there was enough dog in the tail to justify him in setting the machinery of the law in motion, and the noble Earl was summoned to Marylebone Police Court to answer the charge of "allowing a dog to be in a public place unmuzzled, contrary to the provisions of the rabies order in the Council of 1889."

Count Herbert Bismarck, relieved from cares of State, is now seeking rest and pleasure in England, spending his time among friends, who appreciate him, and giving confidentially those interesting details about his father's resignation or dismissal which have already become public property. He has visited among others Lord Roseberry, Sir Charles and Lady Dilke, and Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice, all of whom have, at one time or other, had the foreign affairs of England under their control. Herbert looks forward now, he says, to spending six months of every year in England, and the report is still circulating that his father will visit England before the year is over.

Queen Victoria, although over 70 years of age, has found favor in the amorous eyes of Alfred Carter, a young man who has been studying for the Christian ministry. Carter, who is a Lancashire lad, went to Windsor, and failing to obtain an interview with the object of his affections worte her several loving letters, proposing marriage. Sad to tell, the letters were handed to an unromantic and flint-hearted police inspector of the appropriate name of Savage, who found Carter wandering about Windsor fields signing the name Victoira, and hauled him off to prison on the charge of being a lunatic.

The Queen and court will start next week for Balmoral in the Scotch Highlands where Victoria always spends a part of the spring and summer. The castle and estates are her private property, having been bought out of the savings of her privy purse. The Prince and Princess of Wales will, as usual, perform the Queen's social duties during her absence.

The Czar has been having relatively a tranquil time of late, and has this week been paying marked attention to the Italian Crown Prince now on a visit to Russia.

How to Grow Beautiful.

A woman, famous as one of the most kindly and most lovable among leaders of the best American society, once said: "If I have accomplished anything in life, it is due to a word spoken to me in the right season, when I was a child, by my old teacher. I was the only homely, awkward girl in a class of exceptionally pretty ones, and being also dull in my books, became the butt of the school. I fell into a morose, despairing state, gave up study, withdrew into myself and grew daily more bitter and vindictive.

"One day the French teacher, a gray-haired old woman, with keen eyes and a kind smile, found me crying.

"'What ails you, my child?' she asked.

"'Oh, madam, I am so ugly!'" I sobbed out. She soothed me, but did not contradict me.

"Presently she took me to her room, and after amusing me for some time, said, 'I have a present for you,' handing a scaly, coarse lump, covered with earth. 'It is rough and brown as you, "ugly" did you say? Very well! We will call it by your name, then. It is you! Now you shall plant it, and water it, and give it sun for a week or two.'

"I planted it and watered it carefully; the green leaves came first, and at last the golden Japanese lily, the first I had ever seen. Madame came to share my delight.

"'Ah,' she said, significantly, 'who would believe so much beauty and fragrance were shut up in that little, rough, ugly thing? But it took heart, and came into the sun.'

"It was the first time that it ever occurred to me that, in spite of my ugly face, I, too, might be able to win friends, and to make myself beloved in the world."

The Portuguese Minister of Foreign Affairs announced in the Chamber of Deputies on Tuesday that he had hopes of an early and honourable settlement of the dispute with England.

England's Oldest Admiral.

Great Britian has as senior admiral of her fleet a man, Sir P. W. P. Wallis, K. C. B., whose name on Thursday last had been on the pay roll of the navy ninety-five years. It need hardly be said that Admiral Wallis' personal service has not been of so long a continuance, for at the time his name was put upon the rolls he was only a little over 4 years old, having been born in Halifax, N. S., April 19, 1791. But at that time it was customary for those who had influence, and who desired to secure promotion in the navy for their sons, to enter their names on the pay roll for a subordinate position, where the pay was merely nominal, but still sufficient, when the question of promotion was taken up to make it appear that they had seen quite a period of professional service. Admiral Wallis was sent to sea when he was 13 years old—that is, in the year 1804—and for a long period served his country in an efficient manner. It seems hardly credible—the time is so far back in the past—that the present head of the English navy was the first lieutenant of the frigate Shannon when she had her fight with the American frigate Chesapeake, in which the latter vessel was captured. But such is the case, and as ranking officer, after the captain of the Shannon was seriously wounded in the engagement, it was Lieut. Wallis' duty to bring the two vessels to the port of Halifax, and it was his gallantry in this action that started him on the line of promotion which placed him in the position that he now holds as father of the English navy. To show the changes that have taken place in recent years, it is pointed out that Admiral Wallis has not served on board of an ironclad or on any of the ships provided with the great modern weapons of offence or defence. He did his chief service at the time when Nelson, Howe, Hardy and others were winning renown for England upon the high seas, and his practical experience was with the ships and guns that they used to such good advantage.

Men as Lovers are not Amusing.

As human beings of contrasted sex men and women intoxicate each other and drive each other mad. Love always brings less than it takes. Friendship gives; love bargains, and if it is a man's love it wants the best of the bargain. It is almost impossible to classify lovers. It is fatal to take one as a type of a class. The man who is devoted, patient and interesting as a friend, is exacting, cranky and tiresome as a lover. A friend can exchange ideas with you in every direction. A lover has only two ideas—himself and you—and that is no exchange. If you don't care about him, discussion of himself is a bore. For yourself, having lived with yourself all your life, you look for no news of yourself from him.

The actress thinks it useless to set rules for the behavior of girls to whom men make love. What settles one man upsets another. The stony air of disapproval that freezes one, fires the next. Passive endurance that disheartens one encourages another to new efforts. The bombshell delivery that suggests that you mean your "no" inspires the next with an idea that you mean "yes." The gentleness that in one case wins consideration and respect fires another man to go further and say more. Exactions and caprices that weary one develop in another untiring meekness and patient devotion. Invective that shoots one off into a rage reduces another to a palpitating pulp of passivity against which no woman of any heart can exert herself. All you can be sure of, is that the man who loves you to-day is probably a bore, the one who loved you yesterday is a brother, and the one who is likely to love you to-morrow will be both. The moral drawn by Miss Sheridan is that a girl must set to work and find some more satisfactory interest and amusement than men.

Woman's Trust.

"Good wife, what are you singing for? you know we have lost the hay,
And what we'll do with horse and kye is more than I can say;
While like as not, with rain and storm, we'll lose both corn and wheat!"
She looked up with her pleasant face, and answered low and sweet:
"There is a heart, there is a hand, we feel but cannot see,
We've always been provided for, and we shall always be!"

He turned around with sudden gloom; she said, "Love, be at rest;
You cut the grass, worked soon and late, you did your very best.
That was your work; you've naught at all to do with wind or rain,
And do not doubt but you will reap rich fields of golden grain.
For there's a heart, and there's a hand, we feel but cannot see;
We've always been provided for, and we shall always be."

"That's like a woman's reasoning—we must because we must."
She softly said: "I reason not, I only work and trust;
The harvest may redeem the day—keep heart whate'er betide,
When one door shuts I've seen another open wide.
There is a heart, there is a hand, we feel but cannot see;
We've always been provided for, and we shall always be."

He kissed the calm and trustful face; gone was his restless pain.
She heard him with a cheerful step go whistling down the lane.
And went about her household tasks full of a glad content,
Singing to time her busy hands as to and fro she went:
"There is a heart, there is a hand, we feel but cannot see;
We've always been provided for, and we shall always be."

Days come and go—'twas Christmas tide, and the grate fire burned clear.
The farmer said: "Dear wife, it's been a good and happy year;
The fruit was gain, the surplus corn has bought the hay, you know."
She lifted then a smiling face and said: "I told you so!
For there's a heart, and there's a hand, we feel but cannot see;
We've always been provided for, and we shall always be!"

A letter from Shanghai says the young Emperor of China is in constant dread of assassination. He fears poison, and every article of food is tasted by a courtier before he touches it.

Plebeian Taste Rebuked.

Nellie—But I don't like strawberries this time of year, auntie; I'd rather wait a month until they are sweeter and better.

Auntie—Yes, I dare say you would prefer to wait until they are hawked about the streets. Well, child, if you do not like sour berries now better than sweet ones when they are to be had by the commonest people, you are lacking in the first elements of exclusiveness.—*Life.*

How's Your Liver.

The old lady who replied, when asked how her liver was, "God bless me, I never heard that there was such a thing in the house," was noted for her amiability. Prometheus, when chained to a rock, might as well have pretended to be happy, as the man who is chained to a diseased liver. For poor Prometheus, there was no escape, but by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, the disagreeable feelings, irritable temper, constipation, indigestion, dizziness and sick headache, which are caused by a diseased liver, promptly disappear.

Man wants little here below; the earth is one of the smallest planets.

"A Roaring Farce,"

is the term we often hear applied to the modern trial-by-jury. The trial of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, by a jury of thousands of women afflicted with "female complaints," has been no farce, for it has established the fact that this remedy is a specific for all chronic weaknesses peculiar to the sex. The only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee*, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Many people enjoy a musical refrain better than its execution.

Nothing Like It!

Every day swells the volume of proof that as a specific for all Blood diseases, nothing equals Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Remember, this is an old established remedy with a record! It has been weighed in the balance and found fulfilling every claim! It has been tested many years in thousands of cases with flattering success! For Throat and Lung troubles, Catarrh, Kidney disease, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache and all disorders resulting from improverished blood, there is nothing like Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—world-renowned and ever growing in favor!

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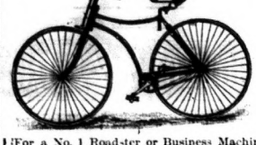
All Men.

young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak an exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to isanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension very function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front St. E., Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flushes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont.

A. P. 503.

BIZ Bookkeeping, Banking, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, etc., at Canadian Business University & Shorthand Institute Public Library Bldg., Toronto. Circulars free. Thos. Bengough, Manager.

EGGS WANTED—Will pay 10½c (ten and a half cents) per dozen, f.o.b. your nearest station; shipped by freight in our cases during May, in lots of five cases and upwards; write if you want cases. JOHN HAWLEY, No. 88 Front St. E., Toronto.



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WILL NOT WASH OUT! WILL NOT FADE OUT!
There is nothing like them for Strength, Coloring or Fastness.

ONE Package BOILS TWO of any other Dyes themselves.

If you doubt it, try it! Your money will be refunded if you are not convinced after a trial. Fifty-four colors are made in Turkish Dyes, embracing all new shades, and others are added as soon as they become fashionable. They are warranted to dye more goods and do it better than any other Dyes.

Same Price as Inferior Dye, 10 cts.

Canada Branch: 481 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

Send postal for Sample Card and Book of Instructions.

I took Cold, I took Sick, I took SCOTT'S EMULSION

RESULT:

I take My Meals, I take My Rest,

AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON; **getting fat too,** FOR Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda NOT ONLY CURED MY **Incipient Consumption** BUT BUILT ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING **FLESH ON MY BONES** AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY. I TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK."

Scott's Emulsion is put up only in Salmon color wrappers. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and $1.00.

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BEAVER LINE STEAMSHIPS.

Sailing Weekly between **MONTREAL** and **LIVERPOOL.** Saloon Tickets, $40, $50, and $60. Return Tickets, $80, $90 and $110, according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate $35, Steerage, $20. Apply to **H. E. MURRAY,** General Manager **Canadian Shipping Co.,** 4 CUSTOM HOUSE SQUARE, MONTREAL, or to Local Agents in all Towns and Cities.

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If you want both, go to **Great Falls,** Montana, and help build the Great Half-Million Dollar Dam across the Missouri, the Two Million Dollar smelter, or one of the Three New Lines of Railway—Niehart Line, Lethbridge Line, and Pacific Coast Line, all being built by the Great Northern Ry. (St. P., M. & M.)

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CURES CATARRH, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SORE THROAT, PILES, WOUNDS, BURNS, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, AND HEMORRHAGES OF ALL KINDS.

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SOHO MACHINE WORKS, TORONTO.
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Barnes' Foot Power Machinery.

The demand for **Foot Power Machinery** is increasing every year. No Carpenter can afford to be without Foot Power Rip and Cross Cut Saws, Former, Tenon Machines, etc., etc. Send for catalogue.

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$10.00 A DAY.—Easy and honorable work for men and women. Address T. M. Osborne, 6 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

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Is pleasant to use. It heals the skin, and destroys insects and germs on the hair of man & beast.

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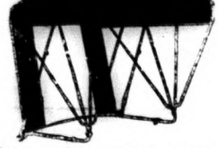

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CONSUMPTION SURELY * CURED

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Meat Extracts are Simply the Flavor of Meat,
Containing slightly stimulating properties, but, void of all nutrition.

Johnston's Fluid Beef
Is the only meat preparation that fulfils all the conditions of a Perfect Food, containing the Albumen and Fibrine, the flesh-forming qualities of meat.

The Alliance Bond and Investment Co. of Ontario, Limited.

Incorporated February 27th, 1890.

CAPITAL $1,000,000.

General Offices, 27 & 29 Wellington Street East, 34 & 36 Front Street East, Toronto.

This Company undertakes agencies of every description, and trusts, such as carrying out issues of capital for companies and others, conversion of railway and other securities, will give careful attention to management of estates, the collection of loans, rents, interest, dividends, debts, mortgages, debentures, bonds, bills, notes, coupons and other securities; will act as agents for issuing or countersigning certificates of stock, bonds or other obligations.

Receives and invests sinking funds and invests moneys generally for others and offers the best terms therefor.

Every dollar invested with or through this Company earns the highest returns and is absolutely safe. All investments are guaranteed.

THE INVESTMENT BONDS of the Company are issued in amounts of $100 and upward and offer unparallelled inducements for accumulative investments of small amounts, monthly or at larger periods for terms of years from five upwards and the investor is not only absolutely protected against loss of a single dollar but can rely upon the largest returns consistent with security. Correspondence solicited and promptly replied to.

WM. STONE, President. **G. F. POTTER, Managing Director**

First-class General and Local Agents can obtain remunerative contracts by applying to **WILLIAM SPARLING, Superintendent.**

Confederation Life

ORGANIZED 1871. HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

REMEMBER, AFTER THREE YEARS

Policies are Incontestable.

Free from all restrictions as to residence, travel or occupation.
Paid-up Policy and Cash Surrender Value Guaranteed in each Policy.

THE NEW ANNUITY ENDOWMENT POLICY.

AFFORDS ABSOLUTE PROTECTION AGAINST
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Provides an income in old age, and is a good investment.

Policies are non-forfeitable after the payment of two full annual Premiums.

Profits, which are unexcelled by any Company doing business in Canada, are allocated every five years from the issue of the policy, or at longer periods as may be selected by the insured.

Profits so Allocated are Absolute and not liable to be reduced or recalled at any future time under any circumstances.

Participating Policy Holders are entitled to not less than 90 per cent. of the profits earned in the class, and for the past seven years *have actually received 95 per cent. of the profits so earned.*

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CAUTION.—We have ascertained that in some sections of the country, dealers have been selling as Rogers' Peerless, an oil not manufactured by us, and very much inferior to the genuine Peerless in quality. We will mail $5 to any person sending us letter exposing such cases, and to protect our customers will mail to any one desiring it a list of dealers in their neighborhood selling the genuine Peerless Oil.

I CURE FITS! THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.

When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to Cure the worst case: Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible Remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address—H. G. ROOT, M.C., Branch Office, 186 WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.

COTTONS !

We are now showing a Fine Line of Cottons at old prices.

See our 7 and 8 cents Cotton.

They are Good Value.

B. O'HARA.

From Madoc to Europe.

BY FRED. E. SEYMOUR.

DEAR EDITOR:

It would take several columns of THE REVIEW to give a simple list of the museums and treasuries of art and of antiquities, of the picture galleries, cabinets of coins, of arms, of engravings, of mineralogical, medical, mathematical, and historical treasures which have been gathered together here, and of the fine buildings, monuments and palaces with which the city is adorned. We by no means saw them all, and of what we visited, anything more than a few leading particulars would be too much for your available space. Of the buildings one of the most conspicuous for size and beauty is the new Royal Theatre, where I heard Wagner's opera of Taunhaeuser performed in a way that seemed to leave nothing further to be desired, and I could not help comparing the comfortable seat I was provided with in the very choicest part of the house, with the best accommodation I had ever been able to secure in any opera house in Great Britain or New York; as much excelling others in comfort as others excelled this in cost. Between the second and third acts there was a rather lengthy intermission, and I met some Canadian friends while promenading in the *foyer* and taking in the magnificence of this part of the building.

One of the first things to attract a visitor is the beautiful display of the shop windows as one saunters along the shady Pragerstrasse. Dresden china is not the only thing to be seen by a good deal. Bronzes, and brass ware garnets, and paintings on porcelain, and beautiful jewelry, watches and carvings, with attractive bric-a-brac of all kinds arrest attention and excel admiration. Anon we come to a large open square, called the old Market, with a beautiful statue of Germania carved in Carrara marble on a lofty pedestal in the centre, with smaller figures at the corners. This monument commemorates the wars and victories of 1870–71. The Church of the Cross stands at the south-east corner of the square. It was beaten down by Prussian cannon balls in 1760, but is restored to more than its original magnificence, and from its tower of over three hundred feet in height you get one of the finest views of the city. Not more than a quarter of a mile away is the New Market, another open square. Here stands a huge bronze statue of Frederick Augustus II., surrounded by figures representing Piety, Wisdom, Justice and Strength. Near the opposite corner is the house where Von Weber the musician used to live, and on the north side is the beautiful Church of Our Lady, with its huge dome of stone so strongly built that balls and shells battered against it in vain in the siege we have already spoken of. A cross in the pavement beside it marks the place where in 1601 the Calvinistic Chancellor Crell was put to death. When we first saw the New Market there were balconies, and platforms, and ornamental turrets, and spires still standing, that had been recently used for some great gala festival or celebration, but the workmen were busy removing them and in a day or two more every vestage of them had disappeared. At the very north-west angle of the place is a large museum called the Johanneum. The first floor holds a valuable and interesting collection of weapons, armour, domestic utensils, costumes, &c., of historical and artistic interest. Here is a cabinet of Luther's, which Frederick the Wise gave him; here, too, is the drinking cup and sword of the great Reformer. Here is the hunting horn of Henry IV. of France, and the pistols of Charles XII. of Sweden. Here is the bloody scarf which Elector Maurice wore at the battle of Sievershausen, and the bullet that killed him. Here is the sword of Tilly, the baton of Pappenheim, the armour of Gustavus Adolphus, and the warclubs of the Hussites. Here is the Turkish tent of the Grand Vizier Mustaphn, captured at the raising of the siege of Vienna in 1683, John Sobieski's coat of mail with a Maltese cross on the collar, the hat and sword of Peter the Great, Napoleon's coat, the boots he wore at the siege of Dresden, and the velvet slippers in which he was crowned.

The stories above contain some fifteen or sixteen thousand specimens of porcelain showing every stage of development in the manufacture of Dresden China ware, with French, Italian, Chinese, Japanese and East Indian samples placed alongside to allow of comparison. I looked through the immense collection, with much interest and saw plenty to admire without laying claim to any special knowledge of the abstruse science of old china. The man in charge was very attentive and seemed loaded up with his subject. "Here" he would say "is a group worth nineteen hundred pounds; it is a century old; this beside it is worth a hundred and fifty dollars and is of modern make." I stared with all the eyes I had to see wherein the former excelled the latter without being able to do so. To the untrained eye the modern work seemed the better, but there was, and I fancied I could see it when it was pointed out to me, a certain depth and clearness and intensity in the old colouring, a more heavenly blueness in the blue than modern makers can produce.

A cow belonging to Thomas Newton, Sweabog road, near Woodstock, Thursday was delivered of a calf that was somewhat of a freak. It has six legs and two tails. The fore part of the body was quite naturals but approaching the hind quarters, the back bone divided into two parts, forming two sets of hind legs with two tails.

OUR LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN for June is filled to overflowing as usual with pretty pictures and amusing and entertaining stories and poems. The value of such a magazine in a family of young people cannot be estimated in dollars and cents. It is a constant entertainer and educator. Such articles as those on the "National Flowers" are very instructive; and yet every child can readily understand and enjoy them. $1.00 a year. Specimen copy five cents. D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

Piso's Cure for Consumption and Piso's Remedy for Catarrh are for sale at C. G. Wilson's drug store, Madoc.

WANTED—Readers for the *Fireside Weekly* containing the new story "A Rolling Stone" by Kate Eva Westlake. Send 50 cents for three months trial and receive a premium. Agents wanted everywhere. Good premiums and big commissions. The *Fireside Weekly*, 9 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE N. W. ¼ of lot No. 4, 5th concession of Madoc, known as the old O'Hara homestead, containing 50 acres, all of which is in a first-class state of cultivation, within sight of Madoc village. Will be sold cheap for cash.

Also for sale, 1 horse, 6 years old; 1 mare, 7 years old; 1 two-year-old Percheron stallion. Apply to

H. S. O'HARA,
On the premises.

50-2mos.

FARMERS

Consult your Interests

and do your weighing at

WHITE'S HAY SCALES !

Opposite the Roller Mills.

ONLY COSTS YOU 10 CENTS

NO EXTRA CHARGE

for weighing the empty wagon.

JAMES WHITE.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE,

PISO'S CURE

FOR CONSUMPTION.

It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have premonitory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists. 25 cents.

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Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Hastings

MADOC, - ONT.

S. D. ROSS

General Grocer

Dale's Block, - Madoc.

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE AND LOT, two miles from Madoc Village, on the Queensboro Road. Apply to

J. P. MULLETT,
on the premises,
or to E. D. O'FLYNN,
Madoc.

3-3m

TO THE PUBLIC

THANKING you for past patronage, we would say although the old partner has been

AT THE TRADE 47 YEARS

he is at it still.

Now, if you want a good

—Wagon, Sleigh, Roller, Plow,—

Scotch Harrow, or any other Harrow, Wheel Barrow, Whiffletrees, Neckyoke, or your

HORSES SHOD

or anything in our line from a needle to an anchor, come and see us.

All repairing done promptly, and charges moderate.

JOHN BROWN & SON.

March 25th, 1890. 52-3m

100,000 Bushels

of all kinds of Grain wanted,

delivered at the

ELDORADO ELEVATOR.

As I have made arrangements to buy for a Toronto firm, I am prepared to pay

THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICES

for all kinds of Grain. The Elevator will be opened on

The 10th of October.

Give me a call before going elsewhere.

C. A MILLER.

1890 SPRING 1890

Garden, Field and Flower

SEEDS

—IN—

—GREAT VARIETY—

—AT—

WILSON'S DRUG STORE

MADOC.

JUST RECEIVED

—AT—

D. GILLEN'S

Fish of all kinds, both fresh and salt; also a full supply of

FLOUR, PORK, SALT,

And all kinds of grain kept constantly on hand, which I am selling close for cash. As I am over-stocked in all the above lines I will make a special run on the same for the next 30 days in order to reduce my stock. Parties requiring any of the above lines will do well to call before purchasing elsewhere. My stock in groceries always complete, as usual.

TEAS A SPECIALTY.

Fresh Beef kept constantly on hand and delivered free to any part of the village.

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS,

Wholesale and Retail.

HARPER'S BLOCK—West of O'Flynn's Bank

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W. S. LEACH

(Successor to Dr. Loomis)

Cheapest Cash Drug and Book Store in Madoc.

You can get great bargains in

Wall Paper,
Paints & Oils,
Diamond Dyes,
and Dye Stuffs

DRUGS PATENT MEDICINES

of all kinds, fresh and pure, all imported and bought from first-class wholesale houses.

Also a first-class line of

JOHNSTON OPTICALS

suitable for any person, young or old.

Please call and examine our goods. No trouble to show goods. Come one, come all.

Cheap ! Cheap ! Cheapest !

W. S. LEACH'S,

Victoria Block.—Loomis' Old Stand,

MADOC.

CANADA PERMANENT

Loan and Savings Com'y

Established 1855.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

Stock Capital, $3,000,000.
Total Assets, $8,700,000

The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased No Commission. No Delay. Expenses Moderate.

Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

Or to **E. D. O'FLYNN,**
Appraiser at Madoc.

MILK CANS,

CREAMERS

PAILS, ETC.

For a first-class Milk Can, call on M. W. Connor & Co., and on examination you will pronounce their's to be the

HEAVIEST, STRONGEST and BEST

made, of the kind, in town.

Also examine their

Milk Pans, Creamers, Dairy Pails.

They have also a new and fresh supply of

KALSOMINE, MIXED PAINTS, Etc.

and are prepared to sell the same at very reasonable rates.

Tinware Repaired on Shortest Notice, and all work Guaranteed.

M. W. Connor & Co.

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS. BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If address is not at 78 St